PART SECOND.

8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

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BILL NYE'S MAILBAG.

HIS GIANT INTELLECT WRESTLES WITH SOME MIGHTY PROBLEMS.

Some Directions About Writing Letters and a Few Remarks on the Kiss Respectful. The Proper Mourning to Wear and How Long—Made to Order Anecdotes.

[Copyright, 1894, by Edgar W. Nye.]

The following inquirers refuse to be put off any longer:

Esther, Warm Springs, N. C., writes to know what is proper in the matter of writing letters, especially as to the order in which the pages should be written.

There are various customs in this matter, and variety is really the chief charm of arranging pages, so that as soon as one gets used to one style there will be another one introduced. You can, for instance, write the first page on the inside of the sheet, then skip two pages and write, then come back to page 3 of your paper and write again, then stand on your head and write the

THE KISS RESPECTFUL.

last page, or write it diagonally across the paper. Some prefer to write the first page, then the third and then the second, and so forth, but in any event the more confusing you can make it for the reader the more apt you are to be right in the current of fashion. The reading of such a letter gives a kind of exercise which boating, bicycling or baseball cannot equal, bringing into play all the muscles of the entire system. A long waisted style of penmanship, with capitals on the run, is now most popular and ornamental, legibility being a secondary matter entirely.

Mandie, El Paso, Tex., writes to know what a kiss on the "forward" signifies.

A kiss on the forehead, which, I presume, is what you are driving at, signifies respect and esteem. You say that you have been the recipient of such a one from a gentleman who has been keeping "co." with you for four years, and I would think that in such a case it signified that at that rate he might in the glorious ultimately learn to love you in case his longevity held out.

Much has been said first and last regarding the significance of the kiss. I hardly feel competent to pass an opinion upon this matter, but it is safe to say that the surrounding circumstances have much to do with its competency. A kiss that is lost in midair by an amateur may be of more significance than a well directed and methodical one which alights like a warm fritter on the plate of a boarder, for it may come from the breast of a genuine lover, true, but inexperienced. Its very awkwardness may be its strongest point, coming as it does from a new blown affection. Dost twig, Mandie?

The hurried kiss of a commuter who is liable to miss his ferry may ring for hours afterward in the ear or hang upon the brow of beauty for all time, yet mean more than the well arranged and deliberate kiss of the veteran. You must be the judge, Mandie; you must be the judge.

Violet, Sulphur Springs, Colo., writes to know about wearing mourning and its etiquette. I have spoken of this matter before and tried to cover the ground as well as possible. You should wear crape one year for your mother. A lightweight henrietta cloth will make the most suitable dress for summer. One year for a mother, six months for stepmother or grandmother, three months for an aunt or cousin and 30 days for a pet cat would seem to be the rule, but much depends upon how well you look in mourning. Wearing mourning for your betrothed is a delicate matter to touch upon. As Mr. McAlister says very truly, I think, "Some does and some does not." There is no strict rule regarding it.

Putting black pillowshams on your bed and dressing the parlor lamp in a mourning tissue paper shade on the death of a husband is a neat method of showing grief, but is not absolutely necessary unless his loss is extremely tough and hard to bear.

Cynthia, San Diego, Cal. — You should take the knife by the handle only, not allowing the forefinger to extend up the blade. Whoever told you to rest the forefinger along the blade of the knife while eating pie could not have been well informed. It is also wrong to hold the knife between the thumb and forefinger, with the little finger extended into the atmosphere, as though you were crocheting with it. Take the knife firmly yet easily in the hand, run the blade gently under the pie and toss it into the mouth in an offhand way, chatting pleasantly in the meantime.

You should provide yourself with three or four good anecdotes for dinner wherever you go and jerk the conversation around till it fits one of your anecdotes. For instance, should there be a lull in the conversation, you could say:

"Why, we seem to be, all of us, rather grave today."

And then add before any one has a chance to break in: "Speaking of graves reminds me of an incident that occurred after the battle of Austerlitz. A gravedigger who was employed in burying the dead at that time was suddenly interrupted in his work by an exclamation of horror from the officer whose duty it was to superintend the operation, and who indignantly affirmed that one of the bodies just consigned to the earth still breathed.

"'That shows how little you are in the habit of doing this sort of thing,' coolly retorted the gravedigger. 'If you were to pay attention to all they say, there wouldn't be a single dead man among them.'" [Laughter.]

Or you could, on the other hand, after the company had been laughing heartily over something that you had said, for instance, say:

"Why, we are rather wild today, are we not?"

And then, before any one could speak, for that would spoil all, you might say: "And speaking of wild recalls an incident regarding Oscar Wilde when in this country. He went into a very swell restaurant in Milwaukee, and ordering a large bouquet of English violets he buried his nose in them, took a long draft of their delicious perfume, and with a look of delirious joy murmured, 'I have dined,' paid his bill and went out.

"A large, wide German sat near by and watched the æsthetic performance. He called the waiter to him, ordered a big hunk of limberger, took a good, long inhalation of it, rose and said, 'I also haf mittag gehabon,' paid his bill and passed out."

Or, should you be present when religious questions are under discussion, you could gradually arrange the following programme: "Well, regarding various beliefs, I must say that they all hinge upon the one great question of rewards and punishments in a future state. Now, for one, I am a believer in rewards and punishments through this life, and that everything has been so arranged as to carry out this idea, even the animal kingdom aiding in this great plan.

"For instance, I once knew a fresh lieutenant on the frontier who was sent there right from West Point, and the prospect for promotion in his regiment was extremely poor, for all his superior officers were in excellent health, and there was no Indian war on the horizon.

"One day he was hunting in the foothills when he found near a lonely spring a tremendous grizzly bear, with a stone bruise on his heel. The animal was in great pain and seemed to appeal to the lieutenant for aid. He was a tender hearted young fellow, and so he took from his saddlebag a bottle of witch hazel, bathed the poor hot foot with it, and pasting a yard of court plaster over it stroked the whiskers of the bear kindly, and lifting his forage cap to the animal rode away.

"Inside of six months the grateful grizzly had improved his opportunities to that extent that he had wiped out all the young man's superiors in the regiment, having eaten the colonel first, and gradually removed, one by one, all obstacles to the lieutenant's promotion."

You will, if you tell this well, be invited to come and dine again at the same place.

I was.

Estelle, Rosebank, S. I.—You did wrong and will not be asked again, I fear. You should have had sense enough to know without writing to me about it. I cannot be at your elbow every moment pumping etiquette into your empty noddle. Doubtless it was a doily that you used with such freedom, not a handkerchief. Don't they have doilies yet on Staten Island, or were your family from Jersey street? Possibly your early life was spent in back of Lindenmville, where people go on Sunday with their lunches to commit suicide and such things. Some one would make money out of you, Estelle, by putting a neat little silver ring in your nose, and with a cute silver chain lead you around to dinner parties to show people what you could do. Guests could feed you under the table or throw you the drumsticks of their canvasback ducks from time to time.

Excuse the clumsiness of a veteran, Estelle, but you injured the reputation of Staten Island also when you buried your snout in the watermelon and inhaled the seeds, so that you had to be pounded in the back by an equerry. I wish he had thumped you into sensibility. From your letter I gather that you are the star chump of the Suicides' Retreat.

Go to a night school, Estelle, unless the police should arrest you en route, but do not write to me to ask what etiquette is. You do not need etiquette so

INVITED TO COME AGAIN.

much as you need a germ of sense. You write like Steve Brodie and spell like John L. Sullivan, who was recently outclassed by a little one lunged restaurant keeper, with a cork arm.

Please avoid inhaling the watermelon, Estelle; also the mush. Carry a wipe, as you call it, and don't depend on the doilies. There might not be any, and then what would Estelle do, poor thing?

Old Maid, River Falls, Wis.—No, you should not go there visiting until his wife and family get home, no matter what he says, and wait patiently for them, and do not go there now. If you do, please consider our correspondence closed.

A kind friend sends the following bona fide excuse, written for a child by the parent and sent to the teacher. It is written on the blank page of a Kidneywort Almanac:

Pleas excuse Lulu for being absent for we overslept ourselv they children keeps us awake so much nights calfing.

MRS. TASCHER.

The following is written by Alex Bell, who cannot spell. He spells by ear, and I somewhat fear, as I said before, that his ear is "pore."

Mr. Bell, it seems, has violated the firecracker act by selling half a bunch and been complained of by a city marshal who monkeys with run. Note, please, how deftly Mr. Bell alludes to this:

In respond of last week News I noticed where they stated I violated the village fire crackers order thats only ½ a bunch I want to get rid in my store. I tried to tell him but he refuse to hear of course he didn't seemed in good condition that evening I tell you I would just as soon walk by a whiskey Barrel as walk by mr andrew Poh our village marshal it was 10 O'clock when this occur its was very Dull evening was no horse in town at that time.

ALEX BELL.

Kind friends everywhere who have sent me curios like the above from all over the Union will please accept my heartiest thanks. Let us see if we cannot encourage good habits, good morals, good government and good spelling by ventilating the poor kind. I have several new and peculiarly virulent and malignant obituary notices on hand, and they will appear later.

Bill Nye

THE CRISIS IN RUSSIA.

Great Interests Hang on the Health of the Czar.

Alexander III of Russia is a very sick man and may have to pass the winter somewhere on the Mediterranean, in which case there will be a regency, the czarowitz or crown prince being guided by a council of state. The average American is moved to a sneer or smile of good natured contempt when he reads that all Europe is profoundly affected and many millions tremble with dread at the supposedly fatal illness of one man, but there is something very pitiful about it. The government of Russia is arbitrary and despotic, more Asiatic than European, and Alexander III has been the worst ruler it has had this century, and now every one is asking about his oldest son and probable successor, the czarowitz.

THE CZAROWITZ.

Reports about him are very contradictory. His father openly admits that he is disappointed if not disgusted with him, and if there was time the second son, Grand Duke George, would be made the successor, as can be done in Russia. Another account owns that the young man is extremely liberal and likes the Germans; that he will, when czar, at once inaugurate constitutional reforms and make Russia a free and progressive country. Still another account is that he is liberally inclined, but lacks the ability to carry out any policy. He was born in May, 1868, is remarkably well educated and has traveled a great deal, but lacks the strength and stature of his father and the Romanoffs generally.

His marriage has bothered the diplomats mightily. He fell desperately in love with a lady near the court, but his parents peremptorily stopped his advances in that direction and selected a semiroyal bride for him. That match, however, was broken off for reasons of state, and another was made with the Princess Alice of Darmstadt, her family agreeing that she should join the Orthodox Greek church. Then an opera dancer made trouble for awhile, and by the time that was settled his father's sickness caused the marriage to be postponed. What a miserable time those monarchs do have anyhow! Alexander III has been literally driven insane by chronic fear.

A NOVELIST FOR CONGRESS.

Career of "Albert Ross," the People's Party Candidate In Cambridge, Mass.

The Populist candidate for congress in the Cambridge district of Massachusetts is one of the most successful novelists, commercially speaking, in the United States. Despite this fact, his

"ALBERT ROSS."

name, Linn Boyd Porter, is familiar to very few people because he veils his identity under the nom de plume of "Albert Ross." His books would hardly meet the approval of the purchasing committee of a Sunday school library, but he writes them to sell, and they do sell by the hundred thousand. The titles of a few—"Thou Shalt Not," "His Private Character," "Thy Neighbor's Wife" and "Her Husband's Friend"—suggest the field in fiction that has yielded Mr. Porter a fortune.

Half a dozen years ago Porter edited a paper in Cambridge, but he finally sold out and joined the staff of the Boston Herald. About this time he completed his first novel, "Thou Shalt Not," but modesty prevented him from attempting to secure its publication for several years. At last he sent it to a New York publisher, who placed it on the market, where it made an instantaneous hit. Other books of similar character followed in rapid succession, and it is said that nearly 1,000,000 copies of the Albert Ross novels have been sold.

Mr. Porter lives in Cambridge, where he is looked upon as a man worth several hundred thousand dollars, nearly all of which he has made from the sale of his stories. He has erected five big apartment houses in Cambridge, which yield him an annual rental, it is said, of about $12,000. He has also built a handsome dormitory for the use of Harvard students. He has been considerable of a traveler since he gained fortune with his pen and has spent much time in Europe and Africa seeking inspiration for new stories. He lives part of the time in Paris and succeeds in getting a great deal of enjoyment out of life. His wife died some time ago, and his family consists of two daughters, who are young ladies.

A Bounty For Male Eels.

A curious prize is offered by the Bavarian National Institute For Fish Culture—namely, the sum of 100 marks (£5) for every male river eel which has attained the length of from 55 to 60 centimeters. The offer is the result of a late controversy between two experts, Dr. von Brunn of Hamburg and the fish inspector, Vogel, of Harburg.

Eight thousand tons of gold have been mined throughout the world during the present century.

A GREAT INDUSTRY.

FRUIT CULTURE IN THE GREAT STATE OF COLORADO.

Thousands of Acres Devoted to Orchards and Vineyards—Profits of the Growing Business—A Bright Woman's Observation and Advice.

[Special Correspondence.]

GRAND JUNCTION, Colo., Oct. 25.—Horticulture is one of the coming industries of this great state. When you look about at the extensive and beautifully kept peach orchards of this section, you can scarcely realize that 15 years ago there was hardly an orchard in the whole state. Now there are 15,000 acres in fruit, one-third of which has come to bearing and which yielded last year

A PEAR ORCHARD.

$2,250,000 to the fruitgrowers. On the Pacific slope of Colorado, fruit growing has already become an important industry. The first fruit crop was harvested in 1887, and today the valleys of the Grand river from Glenwood Springs to Grand Junction, of the north fork of the Gunnison from Paonia to Delta and of the Uncompahgre are dotted with thousands of acres devoted to orchards and vineyards.

Where Fruit Reaches Perfection.

This is perhaps the most famous fruit belt of the state. Altitude and soil combine to favor the industry. The altitude ranges from 4,000 to 6,500 feet above sea level. The valleys are protected from the chilling blasts of more exposed regions, while the winds from the Pacific temper the climate far beyond that of equal latitude on the other side of the continental divide.

Snow seldom falls to a depth of 3 inches or lies on the ground a week at a time. Thus all the delicate fruits, peaches, apricots, prunes, nectarines, California grapes and berries of all kinds reach perfection. The soil is of a rich sandy character, full of lime and magnesia, and furnishes its own fertilizer as continued irrigation brings the mineral ingredients to the surface. Then, too, moth and rust have never yet appeared in these valleys. The fruitgrowers are organized to fight insects on their first approach, and blight has never yet touched apples, cherries or pears. From the first settlement on this slope there has never been a failure of the fruit crop.

The heart of this great fruit region is about Grand Junction. The altitude is not so great here, and the general average of the temperature is much higher. Forty, 80 and 160 acre orchards are common. Many fruitgrowers plant a half section. This acreage is about equally divided between apple and peach. There are, however, many pear orchards of from 40 to 100 acres. A capable, industrious, painstaking fruitgrower can, inside of five years from date of planting, make his 20 or 40 acres yield him a net income of $200 an acre on an average. Does that sound like a ghost story? Well, here are some figures which can't lie. Mr. W. A. Kennedy of this city has an eight acre orchard, less the room for his buildings and yards. He has demonstrated on this patch of ground how a fruitgrower of limited means may live while his orchard is maturing. His crop for 1892 yielded $160 for strawberries, $455.46 for peaches, $116.47 for apples, $80 for melons, $35 for currants, $55 for gooseberries, $15 for raspberries, $35 for grapes, $35 for lettuce, $40.50 for onions, $33 for rhubarb, $15.40 for radishes, $90 for potatoes, $37.42 for tomatoes.

A Handsome Profit.

Now, if you will take the trouble to add these figures, you will get a total of $1,484.35. If from that total you deduct the expense of cultivation, $250, you will find that Mr. Kennedy's little eight acre orchard brought him a clear profit of $1,234.35.

Small orchards well cared for are better, they tell me here, than large plantings. Ten and twenty acre fruit tracts with water can be bought for from $30 to $100 per acre, and when planted and ready to bear they sell at from $200 to $600 per acre.

Grape culture is comparatively recent here, but is crowding the peach and apple industry. Grapes require little water, but a dry, sandy loam, with good drainage. The best situation for a vineyard is where plants can have the benefit of radiation of heat from surrounding hills.

The Apple Belt.

On the eastern slope of the state which comprises the territory lying north and south between Canon City and Fort Collins, and extending eastward for a distance of over 90 miles, lies the great apple belt. There are two important factors in the successful cultivation of apples—plenty of moisture to impart that exquisite, juicy flavor which is so desirable and a clay subsoil. By irrigation the fruitgrower is enabled to absolutely control the moisture absorbed by the trees, and the soil is not wanting in this area. A grower at Canon City derived 1,500 barrels of apples from a five acre orchard and sold them for $5,800, or a trifle less than an average of $4 a barrel.

The great San Luis valley promises much in the way of fruit culture. The small fruits and many of the hardier varieties of apples, pears and cherries are grown there. This valley is a stretch of level plain, as large as the state of Connecticut, lying between walls of lofty mountains and watered by the Rio Grande river and a score or more of small tributary streams. It was once the bottom of a great sea whose deposits have made a fertile soil on an average ten feet deep. The mountains are covered with snow, which melts and furnishes the irrigating canals with water for the crops.

The Market.

Now, where is the market for all the fruit which this marvelous state produces? This is a most interesting question to those who perhaps contemplate fruit growing in this section. Proximity to the vast population of the mining camps insures for the fruitgrower of western Colorado never failing high prices for his products. Although there were several hundred tons of fruit grown in the fruit region of western Colorado last season, only a few boxes found their way even to the Denver or Pueblo markets. They were all consumed in the mining camps.

Western Colorado peaches and grapes are permitted to ripen on the tree or vine, then in 24 hours are landed in markets that will consume 1,500 carloads annually in preference to the state fruits of the Pacific coast. This insures an outlet for all the fruit that can be raised in these valleys for many years without resorting to the industry of canning. In 1893 the supply could not equal the demand, and importations to supply the deficiency were made, amounting to $4,500,000, one-half of which was for green and the remainder for canned or dried fruits. It is a safe prediction that Colorado will have hard work to raise enough fruits for the demand even when every available acre is captured for that purpose.

Advice.

Fruit lands are moderate in price compared with those of California, ranging from $25 to $500 per acre, according to location. Fruitgrowers in this state are protected from outside competition by a railroad haul ranging from 200 to 1,500 miles outside the borders of the state.

If I were a jaded, tired out eastern schoolteacher, if I were a harassed and vexed eastern farmer, I would sell all I had, go to Colorado and start an orchard or a vineyard. I would put my industry on a paying basis inside of three years by using the ground between my trees for raising vegetables and small fruits, and I would sell my stuff in the markets of the mining camps.

EDITH SESSIONS TUPPER.

ATTIRE OF WOMEN.

The Bicycle Doing More For Bifurcated Garments Than Mrs. Bloomer Did.

[Special Correspondence.]

CORNING, N. Y., Oct. 25.—The introduction of knickerbockers, divided skirts and various other sorts of bifurcated garments for female bicycle riders is being attended with far less of protest in these fin de siecle days than was the attempted introduction of divided feminine garments some 30 years or more ago.

There are many young persons who have no memory whatever of the furore that was raised by Mrs. Bloomer and her followers in their attempt to reform woman's dress during the decade between 1860 and 1870. The costume that was at that time devised was not especially attractive, but it was not open to the objection that it could be mistaken for male attire. As I remember, it usually consisted of a plain waist to the pattern then known as "Garibaldi," a full short skirt, reaching a little below the knee, and long, straight, ungraceful trousers, falling so as to cover the tops of the shoes. The material used here-

BLOOMER COSTUME OF THIRTY YEARS AGO.

abouts was generally of cheap calico, and the costume was worn without corsets. It was a prime favorite for a time with some very good women, but very few of them had the courage to cut up higher priced goods than cotton for bloomer use. There were those who declared the costume immodest, but I doubt if any one who ever looked upon it really thought it faulty in that particular.

It seemed to spread almost everywhere in the country in a very short period, but after a little it was practically laughed out of existence. Its inventor even discarded it when the novelty wore off. The last I heard of her she was living at Council Bluffs, Ia., but whether she is alive yet or not I do not know. There were some few women who clung to bloomers permanently notwithstanding their general abandonment. Miss Mary Soper, Hackensack, N. J., was one of these, and I understand she still wears bloomers, but in her street costume the trousers are not visible. Miss Prescott of Hallowell, Me., is another who has worn bloomers for more than a quarter of a century, but in place of the Garibaldi waist and skirt she wears a long coatlike outer garment of gingham, with outside pockets and many buttons. Most women who wore bloomers cut their hair short, but did not discard sunbonnets in the summer or the hoods that were so much in vogue 30 years ago in the winter.

E. A. D.

Sharing the Profits.

It was a strangely uninviting counter in the postoffice—a counter covered with very dry jumbles, gaudily colored candies and swarms of flies. The summer boarder, whose time hung heavy on her hands, and who would fain have had the diversion of shopping, looked about her in vain for some thing to buy.

"Is that molasses candy?" she asked, pointing with some uncertainty to a sticky mass.

"Yes, that's molasses and this is sugar," said the obliging postmistress. "I try to keep a leetle o' both on hand. You never can tell what folks'll want."

"Are they homemade?" asked the visitor, still eying them warily.

"Yes, both on 'em. But sometimes I think I'll stop and never bile another mite, for you see," bending forward confidentially, "this weather the flies consumest eat up all the profits!"

And the visitor did not purchase.—Youth's Companion.

The Pope's Easter Egg.

The pope has a curious egg which he received one Easter from an English woman. The shell is ivory, the lining is white satin, and the yolk is a golden case containing a large ruby set in diamonds. The whole is valued at $10,000.

AN EARLY LAND BOOM.

REMINISCENCES OF LAST CENTURY REAL ESTATE SPECULATION.

Curious Complications In Western New York Titles Caused by the Reckless Grants of James I and Charles II—The Old Holland Land Office at Batavia.

"Morris died on the 8th of May, 1806, in the seventy-third year of his age, and was buried in a little churchyard on Second street, in Philadelphia, where his remains now rest, with no monument over them, except an ordinary slab. The great country which he helped to rescue * * * has become a mighty sisterhood of prosperous commonwealths whose confines are limited only by the western seas, and still no obelisk rises to tell the story of his great services, his unselfish patriotism, his honorable life and its melancholy close."

Thus fittingly closed the eulogium on Robert Morris recently delivered at Batavia, N. Y., by John Griffin Carlisle, thirty first in the list of our secretaries of the treasury, and therefore, as one may say, thirty-second in the line from Robert Morris. The occasion would seem one of merely local interest, the unveiling of a memorial tablet on an old building, but it was honored by the presence of five members of the cabinet and an immense array of local dignitaries and distinguished visitors. The building thus honored is lo-

THE HOLLAND LAND OFFICE.

cally known as the Holland company's land office and was erected early in this century, but its historic interest is very great because so many eminent men were interested in the lands of that region.

James I, it will be remembered, in the Massachusetts charter granted to the settlers all the land west of them—to the Pacific, if they were minded to go so far. When his grandson and namesake, James, duke of York, later James II, obtained from his brother, Charles II, the gift of New Netherlands, taken from the Dutch in 1664, the grant conveyed all those western lands regardless of the claims of Massachusetts. The result was a quarrel as soon as the Revolution ended, which was but one of many arising out of conflicting claims. Connecticut ceded her claims to the general government, retaining only the western reserve of Ohio and some "fire lands," to indemnify the sufferers by Arnold's raid.

Massachusetts and New York made a treaty at Hartford Dec. 16, 1786, by which New York took the right of sovereignty to all lands in her limits, but Massachusetts held the fee simple to all lands west of a due north and south line commencing 82½ miles west of the northeast corner of Pennsylvania, except a reservation one mile wide along the lakes and Niagara river. Then came the first era of wild speculation in western lands, when almost every veteran of the Revolution embarked. Robert Morris went into it with all the enthusiasm of his sanguine nature, and the failure to realize completed the ruin of his fortunes. Oliver Phelps of Connecticut and Nathaniel Gorham of Massachusetts bought all the Massachusetts lands from Seneca lake to the Niagara reservation for $100,000 in Massachusetts scrip, but only succeeded in getting title from the Indians to 2,600,000 acres.

The scrip rose in value so rapidly that they could not pay the $100,000, so Massachusetts took back all except what they had bought from the Indians. Gorham and Phelps made nothing and sold out to Robert Morris and Sir William Putney of England. Morris was soon overwhelmed, and from 1796 to 1802 was in a debtor's prison. Meanwhile, however, a lot of Dutchmen who had confidence in Morris had bought all his land except a little strip still known as the Morris reserve. This was the famous Holland company, and it is still a proverb in western New York that a deed from this company, Robert Morris or Phelps and Gorham, is a rock rooted foundation for title.

The Holland company was going on swimmingly when it was discovered that their deeds were not good because Mrs. Morris had not signed the conveyance. She was smart enough to know this, and to induce her to sign the company had to secure her an annuity for life of $1,500, with which she made a very comfortable home for Robert in his old age. He got out of prison under the general bankrupt law of 1802, but trouble continued among the speculators, and the nineteenth century was well advanced before all titles were settled. Even now a fee simple deed cannot be given in some parts of Cattaraugus county, as the land was merely leased for 99 years from the Seneca Indians. In 1801 the Hollanders' surveyor, Joseph Ellicott, selected a spot on Tonawanda creek and the highroad from Albany to Buffalo as a site for a land office. Here the historic structure was erected, and around it sprung up a village which received the classical title of the Dutch republic—namely, Batavia.

The city has produced many eminent men, and one of whom the citizens are not proud—namely, William Morgan, who published an exposure of Freemasonry, and of whose alleged corpse, found near the mouth of the Niagara, Thurlow Weed remarked that it was "a good enough Morgan till after the election." Morgan was, however, born in Culpeper, Va., and why he settled in Batavia has never been proved.

The Dutch in those days built "for keeps," and the old stone building, after the last land was disposed of in 1839, has been used for many purposes and is still good. The citizens have decided to make it a historic museum and monument, and the marble tablet, 2 by 4 feet in size, bears this inscription:

Erected 18—,
Dedicated 1894,
To the Memory of
ROBERT MORRIS.

Two figures of the first date are blank because nobody knows just when the building was completed.

As museums both the land office and the courthouse are full of interest because of old deeds and other documents. The first courthouse in Batavia, built in 1802, has long been known as Ellicott hall, in honor of the surveyor, and has been used in turn as courthouse, jail, land office, insurance office and skating rink and is now a storehouse for furniture.

WAS A POOR BOY FROM MAINE.

At 47 He Is a Millionaire and President of the Bankers' Association.

Mr. John J. P. Odell, new president of the American Bankers' association, is a Chicago millionaire only 47 years old and president of the Union National bank of that city. The last was nominally the twentieth annual convention of the association, as the first movement to organize it was in 1875, but a year passed before the organization was complete. The first meeting was at Saratoga in 1875, and the first regular officers were elected at a meeting in Philadelphia in October, 1876. The objects are mutual protection and co-operation, and of late years there has been much discussion of plans to maintain the system of national banks without the deposit of United States bonds. The recent convention at Baltimore adopted a plan for issuing circulation on paid up capital, which is to be urged on the attention of congress.

Mr. Odell was born in Eastport, Me., in 1847 and was educated for a civil engineer, but one trip with a party of surveyors when he was but 16 years old gave him a strong distaste for the profession. He tried to enlist in the army, but was rejected on account of his youth, and at the age of 18 located in Chicago, obtain-

PRESIDENT J. J. P. ODELL.

ing a minor position in the Northwestern National bank. A year later he entered the service of the Union National and has been with it ever since, rising through all the grades till he became its president.

He might be called the organizer of the bank as it now is. He has been connected with many public movements and is known as a champion of reform in the municipal government, though never an active politician. He is a director in numerous corporations and a stockholder in several banks and business concerns. He has been twice married and has three children, but is not so well known in social as in business circles. Among the business men of Chicago he is universally liked. He was a director in the Chicago World's Fair company, is a member of the Sons of Maine society and a director of the Chicago athenæum.

Membership in the Bankers' association is open to national and state bankers, trust companies' officials, as well as those of savings banks and private bankers, each institution being privileged to send one delegate. Mr. Odell was vice president last year and has long been active in the association.

WILL TRY FARMING.

Fielden, the Anarchist, Is Tired of Chicago Life.

"You know I always was a talker. I used to be a preacher. My father was a minister in England. I remember once to have gone with him to Rochdale to hear John Bright speak, and his talk impressed me very much. I was perhaps never more of an anarchist than Bright and his school were, but I got mixed up with a lot of people who believed they were mistreated, and being a spouter I naturally voiced their sentiments. All that has passed away. I don't intend that any act of mine shall reflect upon the men who have so generously interested themselves in our behalf."

Such was the confession and promise of Samuel Fielden, the "little Englishman," as they called him, while on his way home from Joliet state prison in company with Oscar Neebe and Michael Schwab and the many reporters who crowded around them on the cars.

Since that time, in June, 1893, Mr. Fielden has very quietly earned a living for himself, wife and two children by

SAMUEL FIELDEN.

driving a beer wagon in Chicago for a brewery, and despite the hard times he has saved some money. Now he intends to go on a farm, and, in his own language, "take some comfort and wait for the millenium." He is satisfied it will not come in his time, and he may as well get all the satisfaction he can out of this life.

He was born in the north of England some 50 years ago and was by turns a farmer and preacher before he fell in with the anarchists. He was one of the group that had been threatening death to all who interfered with them, and under the Illinois law that made him participeps criminis. Of the condemned Parsons, Fischer, Engel and Spies were hanged, Louis Ling killed himself, Neebe was condemned to 15 years' imprisonment, and Schwab and Fielden, who had been sentenced to death, had their sentences commuted to imprisonment for life. The last three, after nearly six years in Joliet, were pardoned by Governor Altgeld.

Mr. Fielden says that the condition of labor in Chicago is far worse than it was in 1886, and all he hopes for on the farm is to make a living, but he wants to rear his children there and give them some chance. He thinks the people too patient to effect any great reform in his lifetime and will go on a farm as near Chicago as he can find a place. Neebe and Schwab are living very quietly in Chicago.

Anxious.

"You must excuse me," said the timid woman from the country, walking up to the clerk of a down town hotel the other day, "but I am so ignorant of city ways that I must ask for instructions. Now, in case I want a street car, what do I do?"

The clerk started to explain politely, but the woman was too loquacious to let him say more than a word or two.

"I don't like to run about and shout and wave my arms and make myself conspicuous," she interrupted. "What I want to know is, whether the car will stop if I simply stand quietly in the middle of the track and wait for it to come up to me."

The clerk thought it would.—Buffalo Express.

His Degree.

The tramp entered the office and laid his card on the desk. The man there picked it up and read, "Turnpike Walker, B. T."

"Um," he said, "you have a degree?"

"Yes, sir."

"What is it?"

"The degree of B. T."

"I see. But what does B. T stand for?"

"Born Tired."—Detroit Free Press.

'TIS FAIRIES' NIGHT.

ALL HALLOWEEN, WHEN TO YOUR SIGHT MAY BE, I WEEN,

Revealed Your Future Spouse's Face, In All Its Ugliness and Grace—That's What They Think In the "Auld Countree," but Hardly, I Trow, on This Side the Sea.

A Scotch writer who contributed an article to an American newspaper about Halloween last year declared himself "very much impressed by the almost universal observance of Halloween and its old customs in America." He added that the forms most taken by the observance of the nigh there were, and equally to his interest, rather Scotch-Irish than English. Further on he says that "Halloween has always been and still

LIFTING AND LUGGING OF GATES.

is the feast of the year, when gentle and simple meet and enjoy themselves together, irrespective of social barrier and caste, so rigorously observed on other occasions."

This view of Halloween will perhaps be entirely new to a majority of those who read this writing. Halloween is observed in the United States, to be sure, and perhaps in some parts of the country with some of the same superstition that marks its observance among those who dwell on the British isles, but this is rarely the fact among those of the "old time American stock." This is especially true of those descended from the Puritans. Those sturdy old iconoclasts cast out all sorts of belief regarding saints' days and pagan festivals, including even Christmas and the Eastertide, in their prohibition of celebrations that savored of either the Roman church or the Druids. The observance of Halloween is a mixture of both, and I have no doubt that there are many thousands in the United States, some of whom will read these words, who were in as dense ignorance of Halloween in their childhood as was a business man of one of our largest cities with whom I conversed the other day.

"I never heard of Halloween at all when I was a boy," said this man. "I never heard of Easter either until I was 17 or 18. Full knowledge of both did not come to me till I 'went away to school' with money I had earned working in the hayfield and the apple orchard, and then I read their history in the 'Book of Days.' But I knew all about Paas (I used to spell it Poss) and cabbage night. I used to hide eggs in the haymow for days, waiting for the first, and the standing cabbages and the swinging gates of the neighbors used to suffer on the second, I tell you."

Cabbage night! That's the title the American boy applies to Halloween. And a right lusty, sturdy savage the American boy is like to be on that night. It must be confessed that the joys of cabbage night, its breathless exertions and runnings here and there in the darkness, its pulling of bells and knocking at doors, its lifting and lugging of gates, its stretching of ropes across paths to trip the unwary, all seem rather flat and silly to the man whose hair is getting gray and who is beginning to be fat or rheumatic or perhaps both. But they weren't flat and silly some 20 or 30 years ago, were they, old fellow? Do you remember what fun you had stealthily tying two cabbages to Deacon Ellis' front door knob on cabbage night in 1867 or 1868? How you then knocked at the door and dodged behind the big cherry tree in the yard where Tom Waters was hidden before you? How you then saw the young theological student, who was "sittin up" with the deacon's pretty niece, when he opened

A LITTLE SERMON.

the door? How he was so angry when he saw the joke that he began to say something that sounded very much like a "big, big D?" How you snickered so loud that he heard you, and darting out into the darkness caught you both and dragged you into the parlor, where he stood you, nearly helpless with mortification, before his sweetheart, preached you a little sermon, smiling the while, which sounded very funny to the young lady, but very serious to you? And how at the windup he confessed that he had himself done such things when he was a boy, but thought them rude and suggested that in future you spend Halloween going about restoring unhinged gates to their own and the commission of other similar good deeds?

If that reminiscence be not one of yours, then one somewhat similar probably is unless you were a city boy, as I was not. I suppose there is no doubt that town born lads have quite as much fun in their weak way and manner as country lads, but I must confess I have never been able to understand how.

It is not putting it inaccurately, I imagine, to say that Halloween, observed according to the methods that are time honored across the ocean, is a new institution, comparatively speaking at least, in America. It was brought here by settlers who came latter than the Puritans, by immigrants who came to better their condition and not for liberty of conscience. In some sections where the population is largely made up of this latter element the old English, Scotch and Irish legends undoubtedly obtain, yet it is extremely doubtful if there is one-tenth of the Halloween superstition anywhere in the United States that exists in the mother country unless it is among the negroes of the south, where, since the extreme observances of the occasion resemble those of the "voodoo doctors" so closely, it has been completely assimilated into the system of superstitions held by the children of Africa.

A sort of half belief in Halloween superstition has been widely disseminated by the boarding schools of the land, and it is safe to assume that there is far more of Halloween observance among the children and young folks of the rich and well to do than among those whose parents work for wages throughout the land. It is quite customary nowadays for parents to plan Halloween parties for their children, at which many of the sports of the season are entered into.

Bobbing for apples, throwing apple peelings over one's shoulder to see what initials the peelings will form, pouring melted lead into water for a similar purpose and the like are favorite diversions at these little parties. As diversions they are harmless, but in all seriousness the inculcation of superstitions at Halloween, or any other time, for that matter, should be avoided, for the human creature is desperately inclined to be superstitious, no matter how modern, and there is nothing more torturing in life than to be a victim of some belief in the significance of omens and signs and presentiments, even if the victim knows in his inmost heart that there is nothing at all to justify such belief.

As a study the folklore of Halloween is most interesting. The origin of the observance is unmistakably Druidical, and, although the date was shifted to that of All Souls' night when Christianity usurped heathenism among the Teutons, the Anglo-Saxons and the Celts, there is nothing about its legends and ceremonies that does not savor of the pagan. Pulling the kail (or cabbage) to find if one's spouse to be will be stout or lean is one, and from this no doubt came the hilarious phantasies of the American cabbage night. Hazel nuts and chestnuts play an important part in English Halloween observances. The poet Gray tells of this most delightfully in these lines:

TWO HAZEL NUTS I THREW INTO THE FLAME

Two hazel nuts I threw into the flame,
And to each nut I gave a sweetheart's name.
This with the loudest bounce me sore amazed,
That in a flame of brightest color blazed.
As blazes nut so may thy passion grow,
For 'twas thine own that did so brightly glow.

In the old days it was believed that witches did travel abundantly on Halloween. The fairies, too, did then disport themselves most fri

The Evening Sentinel.

SATURDAY, OCT. 27, 1894

BORN IN THE ARCTICS

A BRIGHT AND HEALTHY CHILD OF THE FROZEN NORTH.

Baby Peary Immortalized by Accident of Birth—Her First Night Was Four Months Long—Came South to Cut Her Teeth, Then Got For Greenland.

Marie Ahmigito Peary is a little lady born to fame, and she can never escape it. Like Sarah Rappalje, first white child born on Long Island; Virginia Dare, the first in Virginia; the little one born on the Mayflower and a few others immortalized by accident, the Peary baby will live in history, for she was born Sept. 12, 1893, away up in the arctic regions, and her first long night lasted four months. The doctor of the expedition was almost positive a white child could not live without sunlight and proved it somehow by science, but the baby, as babies so often do, upset the science, thrived amazingly and entered her first summer an unusually large and strong child.

Everybody has read of Lieutenant Peary's heroic wife and how she went into the arctic regions to winter with him and take charge of the station and base of supplies while he explored farther north. She is a tall and slender woman, with fair skin, dark blue eyes and an expressive head crowned with hair approaching to golden in color. She is soft spoken and gentle in manner, but brave and resolute. This lady passed the better part of a year at Bowdein bay of Inglefield gulf, on the west coast of Greenland, in latitude 77 de-

BABY PEARY AND NURSE BILL.

grees and 40 minutes north, and it was there the baby was born, as aforesaid. At that time the weather was still quite mild and the days some 15 hours long, but they shortened rapidly, and winter came, as it does in the far north, with amazing suddenness.

For 112 days the sun never appeared above the horizon, and the temperature ranged from 20 to 40 below zero and occasionally much lower, but there was the usual supply of moonlight, and it was indescribably brilliant, for of all the beauties of nature none is more dazzlingly beautiful than the night sky of the far north. The natives winter in ice huts, but the Pearys had a good sized double house, which the lieutenant took with him, all prepared to set up, and their oil fuel made it comfortably warm throughout. Besides nursing the baby partook freely of condensed milk and other infant food and soon developed such an appetite that she took heavier food and at 7 months ate just what the rest did. At 10 months she weighed 25 pounds.

"The Eskimo," says Mrs. Peary, "do not make particularly good servants. Bill, the little native nurse I brought, is rather more intelligent than the average and is very fond of baby, a sentiment that Marie fully reciprocates. I did not intend to bring her with me, but she begged so hard to come, and her father was so anxious to have her do so, that I consented. She is the first Eskimo from that part of Greenland to journey south, and when she returns next fall with baby and me she will be a great heroine. I didn't want to come back at all, on account of leaving my husband, but Dr. Vincent was returning, and I was afraid to stay with baby and no physician during the teething time. Of course the life there was very monotonous, but I was too busy caring for my small family to have much time to indulge homesickness. I had my pictures and books and read a great deal in the long winter evenings.

"We have in Greenland a summer of nearly four months, during which the temperature is sometimes as high as 60 degrees and the vegetation is very luxuriant. The grass grows often a foot high over the old 'igloos,' or huts, and is plentifully sprinkled with bright yellow poppies, potentillas, bluebells and rhododendrons, but there are no trees worthy the name. During the mild season the skies and waters are beautifully blue, and the air is wonderfully soft and clear.

"I dressed there outwardly exactly as I do here. Of course I had to wear very heavy underclothing, and in winter deerskin stockings, with the fur turned in, reaching above the knee, and sealskin boots. The latter were rather clumsy, but very warm and comfortable. When I went sledging, I wore a long fur coat, which enveloped me from head to foot."

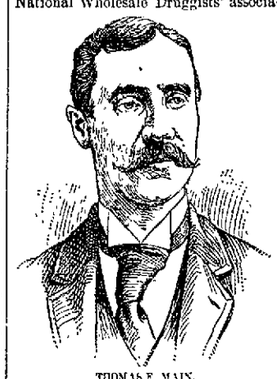
The Peary party was very well supplied with canned vegetables of many kinds, and the hunters brought in abundance of deer meat. The cooking and heating were done with oil. There was none of that trouble of keeping things which is ever on the minds of housekeepers in warmer lands, and vegetables went direct from the can and fresh meat from its frozen state into the hot water. But, for all that, life in the arctic regions is hard and nature, to preserve a human race there, is obliged to deaden its nervous sensibilities and load it with fat. Mrs. Peary and little Marie Ahmigito will try it again, however.

HUNDREDS OF MILLIONS.

Immense Interests Controlled by the National Wholesale Druggists' Association.

A free lunch at Delmonico's at 1 o'clock every day for five days was one of the features of the National Wholesale Druggists' association convention in New York recently when Thomas F. Main was chosen president of the association. Mr. Main is a resident of New York city and a member of a large wholesale drug firm. The convention was the eighteenth in the history of the organization, the objects of which are to take the sting out of hostile legislation, devise plans for the betterment of the trade and promote good fellowship among the members.

The association was organized in 1876 as the Western Wholesale Druggists' association and embraced at the time only the trade west of the Alleghanies, but the benefits that resulted were so apparent to the entire wholesale drug trade that in 1882 the eastern men joined, and the name was changed to the National Wholesale Druggists' association.



THOMAS F. MAIN.

Eleven years ago the association met in New York, and since then annual meetings have been held in different cities in the United States and Canada.

It is said that with the possible exception of the National Bankers' association there is not another business organization in the country that represents as much wealth in the aggregate as the National Wholesale Druggists' association. The members are said to represent hundreds of millions of dollars. The association embraces the jobbing and manufacturing druggists of the United States and Canada, the manufacturers of chemicals and all the manufacturers of proprietary medicines. There are 314 active and 218 associate members of the association, a number of whom represent European houses. At each convention a banquet is held, where wit, wisdom and an elaborate menu furnish entertainment for the delegates. At the recent convention in New York one of the druggists made quite a hit in his speech at the banquet when he said, "I care not who makes the laws of the nation so long as I make the pills."

A MEDICAL MONK.

George W. Davidson First to Take Vows In a New Religious Order.

Mr. George W. Davidson who was is now Brother Aloysius. His friend, Mr. Joseph Tebbutts, is Brother Joseph, and these are the first of a New York organization of medical monks. Every general reader has noted the tendency of late years among Protestants to establish orders of a religious and charitable nature, to take vows and all that sort of thing, and this new order is designed for nursing and simple medical work among the poor. The Episcopal Church of the Redeemer, at Park avenue and Eighty-second street, New York city, is the home of the new order, and the novitiates took their vows before and made their promises to the rector, Rev. William E. Johnson.

Only seven persons were present besides the novitiates and church officials. After the usual afternoon services the

MR. GEORGE W. DAVIDSON.

two devotees knelt before the altar rail. Father Johnson reminded them that they were to devote their entire time to the work of the order, and in the intervals of nursing to study medicine and religion, and that they were to take vows of poverty, obedience and celibacy. He then said:

"Do you promise that from this day until the feast of the circumcision of Our Blessed Lord you will live according to that rule of life which I have laid down for you, and do you make this promise with the aim of so advancing the kingdom of Christ and so doing his will that you may be considered worthy of a more extended consecration to a religious life?"

The novitiates answered in unison:

"I will, by God's help."

The service sailed with a few prayers and a litany.

This vow only binds them for three months. At the end of that time, if so minded, they will take the vows for six months, then for one year, and then the final vows will be taken, and if the bishop approves the order will be founded and known as the Order of the Good Samaritan. Mr. Tibbutts is an Englishman by birth and Mr. Davidson a New Englander. The former worked in this line in the parish of St. Albans, London.

Quick Work.

Major Barrett—Japan says she proposes to demolish China.

His Wife (wearily)—She ought to employ our parlor maid.

Dickering For a Ticket.

Tommy Campbell got in from a trip last week with a brand new railroad joke. When it is known that Tommy knows every railroad story that ever was told, the value of his discovery will be appreciated. It was up in Wisconsin, where a number of refugees have settled on farms. A gentleman named Polinsky was about to take a trip with his wife and little boy.

"How much is de ticket for me and her?"

"Where to?"

"To my brother."

"Where does your brother live?"

"Two miles this side of Ishpeming."

"Four and a half each."

"And how much for de boy?"

"Under 6 years?—yes?—nothing."

"But he takes up a seat just as I do."

"It's all the same. We don't charge for him."

"Say, mister, how much will you take off my ticket if I leave him home?"

The ticket agent fainted.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

In the World of Improbability.

Mr. Funniman (facetiously)—If I should give you a dollar, what would you say?

His Friend—I'd say I was dreaming.—Chicago Tribune.

A SOLEMN WARNING.

MRS. GALLUP ASSURES HER BETTER HALF THAT SHE MUST SAY GOODBY.

She Wants Her Mother Sent For and Promises to Make Very Little Trouble In Stepping Off—She Gives a Few Modest Directions.

[Copyright, 1894, by Charles B. Lewis.]

Supper had been eaten, and while Mr. Gallup lighted his pipe and sat down on the front piazza to smoke and read the county paper Mrs. Gallup cleared off the table, and he could hear her singing as she washed and wiped the dishes at the kitchen sink. All of a sudden she uttered a shriek of dismay and called to him:

"Samuel Gallup, for the land's sake, come in here this instant!"

Mr. Gallup looked up from his paper and into the branches of the cherry tree in front of him, but he did not get up. His philosophy had taught him that if he did not go in to Mrs. Gallup she would come out to him.

"Sam-upl—Sam-uel Gallup, are you comin'"

He wasn't. His eyes had lighted on an advertisement of a new remedy for crick in the back, dizziness, nightmare and ringing in the ears, and he had read down to "For sale by all respectable druggists" when Mrs. Gallup appeared at his side. She carried a bread pan in her hands, and in the pan were two half baked loaves.

"Samuel Gallup, do you see 'em?" she plaintively asked.

He did. He couldn't help it. In fact, she held the pan so near the end of his nose that he felt the heat of it, and a doughy, sour odor reached his nostrils.

"They've fell!" hoarsely exclaimed Mrs. Gallup as the pan wabbled about in her trembling hands. "I set those emptin's right away after dinner and molded the bread jest before you cum home. I put 'em in to bake as we sot down to supper, and you—you"—

Yes, he saw. The loaves had "fallen," and nothing on the face of this earth could prevent that bread from becoming "heavy."

"You know what it means, don't you, Samuel?" continued Mrs. Gallup in plaintive tones as she deposited the pan on the floor and collapsed into a chair beside him. "Means heavy bread, I s'pose," he replied as he returned to his paper.

"Not only that, Samuel—not only that—but it means that I must soon bid you goodby forever. This afternoon while I was mixin' that bread the clock suddenly stopped, and Mrs. Taylor's dog uttered one of the awfulest, lonesomest howls you ever heard. The same thing happened to my Aunt Eliza three years ago. She lived jest three days and was hooked to death by a cow. Will you send for mother?"

Mr. Gallup had become interested in a local item wherein it was stated that the farmers were complaining of the drought, and he didn't hear the question.

"I'd like to have her with me at the last," continued Mrs. Gallup as she

"SAMUEL GALLUP, DO YOU SEE 'EM?"

brought her elbow around to wipe both eyes at once. "She is used to my way of dyin, and there won't be no runnin up and down and around and botherin you about things. Some wives don't keer how much bother they make their husbands in dyin, but you can't charge that agin me, Samuel. After I'm gone, and you set here of an evenin smokin your pipe, you'll hev to admit that I did purty well, all things considered. The only thing you kin bring up agin me is that I wore out a pair of shoes in 'leven months, but they was only $1 shoes, and you know it. However, if you think it's too much trouble to send for mother, I'll die without her."

Mr. Gallup laid down the paper and got up and took a long squint at a big spider web hanging to a limb of the cherry tree, and after waiting a reasonable time for his opinion Mrs. Gallup indulged in a fresh outburst and said:

"When we are sent for, we must go, no matter how much soap grease we hev bin savin up all winter, nor how many pickles we hev planned to put up. Does it cost anything to have the bell tolled while the purcesh'n is movin, Samuel? I've heard that old Mr. Wright charged 2 shillin's when he tolled for Aunt Destre Halsey, and they say he cut it short too. I shan't be pertickler about the bell, Samuel. The Fullers never did believe in turnin a funeral into a Fourth of July."

Mr. Gallup lazily descended the three or four steps to the ground, crossed his hands behind him and slowly walked around the house and down to the pigpen. Mrs. Gallup picked up the skirt of her dress and gave her eyes and nose a wipe and followed after and said:

"I s'pose you'll cum out to the graveyard once in awhile, won't you, Samuel? You needn't cum out on purpose to see my grave, but you kin kill two birds with one stone by gatherin some peppermint in that swampy spot to take home with you. I don't know anything better than peppermint tea to start a cold in the head. I hev sometimes thought I'd like to hev some hollyhocks planted on my grave, but I shan't impose it as a duty on you. Catnip will do jest as well. When we are at rest, we don't know the difference between catnip and hollyhocks. Do you think we do, Samuel? In a year from now, when you are married agin and your second wife is usin 60 cent tea and 7 cent sugar and not carin whether butter is 16 or 20 cents a pound, do you think I'll know it?"

Mr. Gallup leaned his arms on the pigpen and smoked in a thoughtful way and looked thoughtfully at the grunting pig. After a bit he picked up a corncob and reached over and kindly and tenderly proceeded to scratch the pig's back, and when his mind returned to the world and Mrs. Gallup he heard her singing that she would not live alway as she finished washing her dishes and filled the teakettle ready for breakfast.

HAD BEEN ADVANCED.

He Was no Longer Plain Moses but Mistah Chister.

There had been a meeting of the bank directors in the afternoon, and the colored

"WHAT'S GOT DE MATTER WID YO', MOSES?"

porter of the institution was putting up the blinds and making ready to go home when he was saluted by a colored drayman from the middle of the street with:

"Hi, dar, Moses, kin yo' lend me a match?"

The porter turned from his work and stared hard at the other sitting on his vehicle and finally demanded:

"Sah, was yo' speakin to me wid dem remarks?"

"Yes, sah. Kin yo' lend me a match?"

"Sah, who yo' dun take me for?"

"For Moses Chister, of co'se."

"An what does I dun do in dis town?"

"Yo' porters for de bank, I reckon. What's got de matter wid yo', Moses?"

"When yo' spoke to me, sah," said the old man as he drew himself up as stiff as a ramrod, "yo' will call me Mistah Chister."

"What's got de mattah all to once?"

"What's got de mattah, sah? Why, sah, I had a meetin of de bo'd of directors dis arternoon, an it was euphoniously voted to increase de capital of our bank to $200,000 an riz de bulldin up another story. On a two story bank, wid a capital of $100,000, I was Moses, de porter, but on a three story bank, wid a capital of $200,000, I was gwine to be Mistah Chister, de confidenshul employee, an doan' yo' disremember to dun forgit it."

THE ARIZONA KICKER.

A Misguided Dramatic Company That Left Town Badly Damaged.

DRAMATIC.—Wednesday morning last the remnant of the Shaw Dramatic company, which opened at the opera house Tuesday night in "Uncle Tom's Cabin," left town for the railroad in a vehicle provided at our expense. The said remnant consisted of a cross eyed actress 40 years old and weighing 180 pounds, who took the part of Little Eva; a badly frightened young man, with two porous plasters on his back, who took the part of Legree; a lop shouldered actress, with false hair and of uncertain age, who tried to take several parts, and a budding actor who was cast for the part of Uncle Tom, but got that of George Harris in the mix up of things. These four people passed the night from 10 o'clock on in THE KICKER office, and we sat up with them and helped them out of town at the earliest possible hour in the morning.

We have repeatedly stated for the benefit of the profession the sort of play demanded by our people. When the advance agent of the Shaw Dramatic company put in an appearance, we gave him our views and later on had a talk with the manager. Until the play opened Tuesday evening we had every reason to believe that our well meant advice was to be followed. The play, as we have several times seen it in the east, has at least one donkey and one bloodhound in it. These animals were left out, though advertised on the posters. Little Eva is supposed to be a child of tender years and talks more or less about dying and going to heaven. In this case the age, size and actions of the actress who took the part were a great disappointment. She wasn't going to die if anybody's sarsaparilla could save her, and she got heaven and Texas badly mixed up in the first five minutes. There should be a river and cakes of floating ice in the play, but the audience of Tuesday evening looked in vain for such accessories. Instead of being a martyr, Uncle Tom walked around the stage holding out his coattails for some one to tread on, and at the very first word from Legree the downtrodden and much abused darky made a rush and knocked him into the middle of next week.

When it became apparent that there was to be no attack by the Indians, no railroad wreck, no carrying a maiden off on horseback, not even a song and dance, we vacated our seat in the orchestra and started for the door. We hoped to get out before the shooting began, but were a minute too late. As we rose up old Jim Taylor uttered a warwhoop and began shooting at the likeness of Shakespeare painted over the stage. In ten seconds the riot became general, and a barrel of bullets and a ton of warwhoops were whizzing about. The damage to the opera house, as near as we can figure at the present writing, is about $200. The 24 kerosene lamps which shed their radiance over gallery, parquet and orchestra were shot to pieces, many of the chairs pulled up by the roots and broken, and the drop curtain shot so full of holes that we can make no further use of it except as a fishnet. The actors scat-

AS WE ROSE UP.

tered as soon as the riot began. Some broke for the woods, and some took the highway for Prescott, but by getting out o r running mule and riding hard for a couple of hours we rounded up the four spoken of at the beginning and gathered them into THE KICKER office to give them a chance to escape with their lives. They were a tear stained and broken lot as they departed, and it was little we could say to console them. This is the fifth or sixth dramatic company which has come to grief through the obstinacy of managers in refusing to follow our advice, and the repairs to the opera house consequent upon riots now figure up over $800. It is now closed and will stay closed until a manager comes along who has the common sense to cater to the taste of our people. We want tragedy and comedy and farce, but we want the songs and dances and pirates and Indians and abductions sandwiched in to make things move lively and keep everybody good natured. Such plays will be a go and make money. None others need apply.

A SUMMER RESORT.—One of the great needs of this community for the last three years has been a summer resort, some spot within convenient distance of town where our people can run out for a breath of fresh air and a few hours' relaxation from the bustle of business. We are happy to announce that this long felt want will be supplied next summer. Major Somers has bought 16 acres of land on Bull Dog creek, two miles away, and will next year open a resort for all classes. His plans provide for five saloons, two faro joints, a wheel of chance, a shanty devoted entirely to keno and an amphitheater capable of holding 1,000 people in which a dog fight will be given three afternoons per week. In the walk of two miles to reach the spot pedestrians will pass the tree on which over 20 different men have been lynched, the gully in which an emigrant family was murdered by Indians and our private editorial graveyard, containing ten last resting places artistically arranged in the space of half an acre of ground. The major has other ideas and plans which will be referred to later on. THE KICKER not only congratulates him on his personal patriotism and enterprise, but pledges the public to give his summer resort a hearty financial support.

An American Legend.

Once upon a time the cadi gave out that he wished to discover and reward the subject who had contributed most to the happiness of mankind during the previous year, and hundreds of young and old men gathered about him to be questioned.

"Well," queried the great man of the first whom he questioned, "what have you done to deserve the reward?"

"O cadi," answered the man, "I was traveling over your kingdom all last winter, and though I met thousands of my fellow men, and the weather was unusually severe, in no one instance did I ask a person if this was cold enough for him."

"That's pretty good," replied the cadi, "and you will doubtless obtain the reward. Stand aside, however, while I question the next."

"O cadi," said No. 2 as he came to the front, "you must recall how infernally hot it was all last summer. There were days and days when the cobblestones were hot enough to fry bacon on, and a man might sit on a lump of ice and yet feel that his toes were redhot. The hot waves were the talk of the town—in your palace, at the clubs, on the corners—and yet, I pledge you my word, I never turned to one or your loyal subjects and inquired if it were hot enough for him."

"Darn my hide if you haven't taken the cake!" exclaimed the cadi. "But as a mere matter of form I will question one other. Stand on my right till I hear what he has to say."

"O cadi," said No. 3, "I too, passed through cold and heat and asked no questions, but I claim nothing for that. During the last four months, however, I have met hundreds of men who have been off on their vacations. Some went to the mountains, some to the seashore, some out among the farmers. In each and every instance I asked if they had a good time; if they picked up in weight; if they were glad they went; if it helped their catarrh and their livers; but, O cadi—

"But what?"

"But in no single instance did I propound the query, 'Well, how many fish did you catch?'"

"Great Scott, but it's no use to go any further!" exclaimed the cadi as he rose up. "The convention stands adjourned, the crowd can go home, and this chap can take the south wing of my palace and draw $1,000 a week from my treasury for the rest of his life!" M. QUAD.

TENDER HEARTED.

It Was Expensive, but He Wanted to Free That Frog.

"Gentlemen," said the man with the Roman nose as he fumbled in his coattail pocket, "we are not speaking of frogs, but permit me to show you a relic I picked up in California the other day. I don't pretend to be way up on relics, but it struck me that this thing was well worth the price demanded for it.

The three or four of us bent forward to look as he took out a small tin box, and when he sprung up the lid with his thumb our eyes fell upon a small sleepy looking frog.

"Frog, eh?" queried the man with the side whiskers. "Well, what of it?"

"Oh, nothing much," replied the other. "You've all seen frogs before this, no doubt?"

"We—have—all—seen—frogs," we answered in a chorus.

"But not a frog over 2,000 years old, gentlemen, and not a frog for which was paid the sum of $2,000 in cash last week."

"Two thousand years old!" cried the man with the double chin as he threw up his hands in amazement.

"Two thousand and over. I'm not lugging around any 1,000-year-old frogs if the court knows herself. You have all heard of Epicharmus, of course? He was a famous Greek poet, born in the island of Cos in the fifth century, B. C. That's about 2,400 years ago. He used to live in the city of Megara, but finally removed to Syracuse, Sicily, and died there at the age of 90."

"But what has that got to do with the frog?"

"A great deal, sir. That old cuss buried this frog at Megara only a few days before he died, and it isn't six months ago that he was dug up. You see the combination, don't you? Old Epicharmus, ancient city, Greek poetry and a frog 2,400 years old! I don't see how you are going to beat it."

"How did you learn the facts in the case?" queried the man with the oriental eyebrows.

"How do you know when you own a piece of land? By having a deed, of course. I have no deed, but here's my voucher, and it's in the handwriting of old Epicharmus himself. See? It is dated in the year 492 B. C., and he says, 'This is to certify that I have this day buried a frog described as follows,' and so forth. There's his signature, and here's the frog, and if you can get over them go ahead."

"And you paid $2,000 for that frog?" asked the side whiskered man, with a doubting smile.

"Exactly $3,000, sir. I just had money enough left to get home on by eating only one meal a day."

"Is he alive?"

"Certainly. See him hump when I shove this darning needle into his back. I'm not paying $2,000 in cash for dead frogs. Just think of what has happened to this world since old Epich buried this frog that day. There have been wars, earthquakes, tidal waves, epidemics and mighty discoveries. Nations have been born and passed into obscurity. A hundred kings have ruled and died. The day this frog was buried you could have put the whole known world into the present state of Texas. It makes one chill to think of it."

"And so—so you bought the—the frog, eh?" stammered the man with the double chin.

"Yes, bought the frog, and I don't think I shall ever regret it. When I see him blithely hopping about the dooryard, when I see him sitting in the bright sunshine and realize that he is happy, when I"—

"But you are not going to turn that frog loose?"

"Why, certainly. That's what I bought him for. I have been told that I didn't look like a tender hearted man, but there is where the world mistakes me. Gentlemen, I cannot ask you to feel of my heart, but I solemnly assure you that it is tender; that it feels for the sorrows and misfortunes of even a poor and lowly frog."

"And you'll turn him loose!" the double chin man persisted.

"I will. Two days hence I will give him his liberty, and from thence on he will be a free frog. I am not a rich man, gentlemen, and my wife is even now sadly in need of a new pair of shoes, but when I saw this frog and know what a mean and contemptible trick that old reprobate Epicharmus played on him I couldn't turn in cold indifference. No, I am not built that way. I just laid down my money and took the frog, and the remainder of his days shall be days of comfort and peace."

There was a long silence, during which the sad song of the whippoorwill came to our ears as the train thundered through the sobbing night. By and by the side whiskered man lifted up his handkerchief and wiped away the tears and murmured:

"Gentlemen, let us say something," and in a chorus we said:

"He's—a—blamed—old—liar!"—Detroit Free Press.

She Was Dar.

Mrs. Yerger, having been absent for several days, returned to her home. She was met at the gate by her colored servant, Matilda Snowball.

"Has anything happened while I was gone?" asked Mrs. Yerger.

"De Lor, I should say sumfin happened! We came mighty nigh hebin de biggest kind of a fire," replied Matilda, rolling her eyes around.

"Where?"

"In your bedroom. You orter be mighty glad I was dar when de fire started. If it warn't for me fein dar, de hull house would hab been burned down before now."

"So you put out the fire?"

"Yes, mum. I drapped de lamp, and hit cootched de curtain, but as luck would hab it I was dar. If I hadn't been dar when I drapped de lamp, whoopee! dar's no tellin what mout hab happened."—Texas Siftings.

A Landlord In Despair.

Wife—Who was that who called?

Husband—Oh, one of my tenants who came to pay his rent.

Wife—Didn't he pay?

Husband—Yes.

Wife—Then why do you look so gloomy?

Husband—He didn't say a word about wanting a new range, or new wall paper, or anything else.

Wife—What of it?

Husband—That is a sure sign he is going to move.—Truth.

FARM AND GARDEN

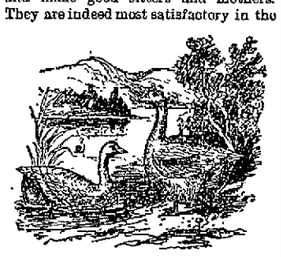
THE EMBDEN GEESE.

This Handsome Variety Is Fairly Prolific and Matures Early—A Breeding Pen.

There are only three varieties of geese which can be called economical. It is true we have several varieties, but the majority are so inferior to the three leading breeds—Embden, Toulouse and Italian—that they cannot be called profitable breeds, says a breeder in The Kennel, Farm and Poultry Yard.

The Embden goose is by far the most beautiful of the species. It is a very large variety, pure white in color, and very handsome. In a large flock on the grass or stubbles they look extremely well. The Embden gander should have a long, swanlike neck; long, straight head; deep orange bill and light blue eyes. His breast should be full and broad, without any keel; shoulders very broad, back long and straight, paunch deep and broad, and legs very strong.

The Embdens are fairly prolific. They lay about 15 eggs each if fairly fed, and make good sitters and mothers. They are indeed most satisfactory in the



EMBDEN GEESE.

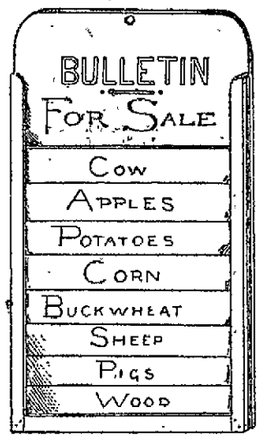
latter respect. Great laying in geese is not to my mind any recommendation. I prefer a goose that will lay a good sitting—say from 12 to 15 eggs—and then sit down and hatch them and bring off her flock to the fields as soon as they can be trusted to ramble far from home. Geese of this class give very little trouble compared with birds brought up by hens which lay about the farmyard all summer.

The Embdens are an early maturing variety, and as such have been largely recommended as harvest geese. Their flesh is excellent and without any coarseness. They are frequently crossed with Toulouse, which produces excellent results. This cross makes very large birds of a light gray color. The ganders grow particularly large. The cross between an Embden goose and a Chinese gander is very highly spoken of. Large flocks of moderate sized white birds are obtained in this way.

A gander and two or three geese make a breeding pen. I prefer to mate only two geese with a gander. The gander, as before stated, should be as long in the neck and typical of the breed as possible. I would advise the first four eggs laid by each goose to be put under hens, and the geese will be able for about 13 eggs each. They should have nests provided in a shed, where they should be put to lay from the first. I don't believe in changing a goose from the nest she has laid in, because she won't take to a new nest, as a rule.

How to Reach the Public.

Many small farmers would be glad occasionally to reach the public to the extent of selling off any surplus stock on hand without too great expense in



THE BULLETIN BOARD SCHEME.

way of advertising that surplus. Rural New Yorker awhile ago suggested the bulletin board scheme. It is certainly an easy one to carry out.

Such a board nailed in a conspicuous place would give you lots of advertising and increase your circle of customers. What are you raising goods for? To sneak them off to market with the least possible publicity? Why not advertise and increase the competition for what you have to sell?

Pasture Grasses.

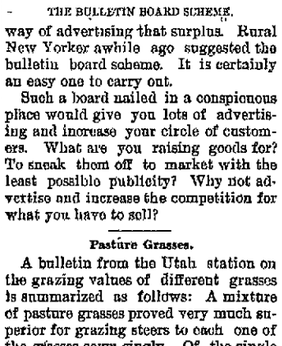
A bulletin from the Utah station on the grazing values of different grasses is summarized as follows: A mixture of pasture grasses proved very much superior for grazing steers to each one of the grasses sown singly. Of the single varieties tall oat grass leads, with timothy second and lucern third. The results indicate that the difference in the pasturage value of the several grasses is very marked. The drilling of timothy seed, as against broadcasting, gave an increase in yield of hay of about 8 per cent. There was found to be less moisture in the drilled area than in the broadcasted area, though this fact may not be unfavorable. Temperature slightly favored the drilled area.

The consumers of dried fruits owe to Professor Hilgord a debt of gratitude for his efforts to restrict the practice of sulphuring fruits.

TWO EXPIRED PATENTS.

A Convenient Gate Latch and Good Cheap Fence Now Free to All.

The object of the automatic gate latch is to provide a fastening which shall give support to the gate when closed, so that it cannot sag, which shall be secure

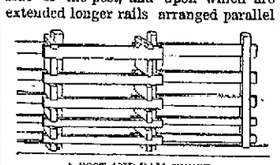


AN AUTOMATIC GATE LATCH.

and which admits the gate to swing either way in opening, the device being at the same time simple and easily operated by the hand.

In order to effect these results an iron pin (A) from one to two inches in length and three-quarters of an inch in diameter is fixed firmly in the outer stile of the gate. The rest (B) and the slotted latch (C) are so placed with reference to this pin that as the gate is closed from either side the pin passes between the two pieces, rising slightly—say an eighth of an inch—on the rest (B) and pressing up the latch (C) until it comes under the slot (a), when the latch returns to its place and the gate is securely fastened. The latch (C) is held in its proper position by means of the rod (F) which passes through the guide (b). To facilitate the easy opening of the gate the rod (F) rises to the top of the level of the gate and is bent in the form of a loop (c) large enough to admit the hand. Over this loop and concentric to it is placed the stationary handle (d). By grasping the two loops at once in the hand the latch rod (F) is easily drawn up and the pin released from the latch. The latch returns to its place by its own weight, or if that is not sufficient a helical spring may be added at e. Beyond the fact that the latch serves the purpose of a rest for the gate it is especially desirable in that it will lock automatically and thereby save much valuable time of the pedestrian or driver.

The second expired patent is a post and rail fence. It consists of posts planted in the ground at suitable distances apart, against which are arranged, at right angles thereto, small short rails, extending equal distances upon each side of the post, and upon which are extended longer rails arranged parallel



A POST AND RAIL FENCE.

to the line of the fence and alternating with each other on the right and left of the posts. The top rails can be secured in place by nailing a cleat across the two, or by tying with an annealed wire, or by any other well known means.

The advantages of this fence, in the claims, are a great saving of land, material and labor, and the short rails can be made of refuse timber or from old rails that may be decayed at the ends. Also that it can be put up without the aid of skilled labor and is strong, durable and cheap.

Irrigation Congress' Resolutions.

The following resolutions were adopted at the third national irrigation congress at Denver:

Whereas, There is a wide diversity of opinion concerning the best policy to pursue with relation to the remaining irrigable lands; therefore be it

Resolved, That the proposition contained in sections 4 and 5 of the report of the majority of the committee of resolutions is reported back to the several state irrigation commissions with instructions to endeavor to report the fourth national irrigation congress a more definite and satisfactory plan for the reclamation of arid public lands through the co-operation of national and state authorities.

First.—That there shall be appointed a national irrigation commission, vested with the supervision of such irrigation works as may be constructed by the federal government. The national irrigation commission shall also be charged with the work of making an immediate investigation of the problem of interstate streams and report to the congress of the United States as early as possible a measure providing a means for the speedy and final adjudication of the questions between states and a plan for the division of streams on a basis of justice and equity.

Second.—That the several territories be included in the provisions of the Carey laws as provided for in these resolutions; that sufficient appropriation be secured from the general government for carrying on the work of discovering waters applicable to the reclamation of the arid lands, and for the prosecution of surveys necessary to determine the location of lands susceptible of irrigation, and the selection and segregation of reserved reservoirs.

Third.—That reservoirs heretofore reserved by the government shall be released and made available upon application therefor by states and territories.

Resolved, That it is the sense of this congress that the president of the United States immediately take such steps looking to the appointment of international commissions composed of representatives of the United States and Canada and of the United States and Mexico, whose duties it shall be to thoroughly examine into and determine questions arising between said nations because of the waters of rivers partly in each of the countries or serving as a boundary between two, and to settle upon a basis and method for the equitable division and use of the waters of such streams when required for irrigation.

Agricultural News and Notes.

Progressive farmers are anticipating a general use of electricity on the farm, by the aid of which both farm and household machinery will be run.

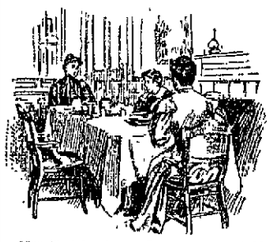
High prices are indicated for potatoes, there being a very short crop at home and only fair yields abroad.

Although sweet potatoes occupied the usual area, the crop is reported to be nearly 10 per cent below the average.

The annual convention of the Association of American Agricultural College and Experiment Stations occurs in Washington Nov. 13.

E. C. Hodges & Co. say, "At no previous time on record has there been a simultaneous deficiency in the corn crops of America and the corn producing and exporting countries of southeastern Europe, the only competitors of this country in this cereal."

He Knew.



Mrs. Twickenham—I am sorry my table doesn't look any better, but all my silver is at the Safe Deposit company.

Mrs. Dimpleton—I think it looks lovely. What company do you go to?

Mrs. Twickenham—I really don't know. My husband attended to it.

Willie Twickenham—Why, it's papa's uncle's.—Brooklyn Life.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

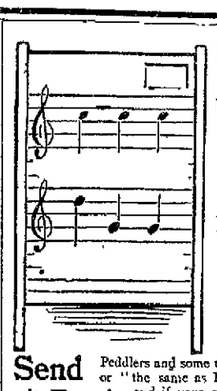
Trial of Lynchers.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Oct. 26.—The trial of the members of the mob who lynched six negroes near Millington, Tenn., August 31, has been set for October 29.

A False Diagnosis.

La Grippe is confounded by many persons with a severe attack of catarrh, which in some respects resembles the former. These individuals suffer severely with pain about the forehead, eyes and ears, with soreness in throat and stopping of the nasal passages, and in fact, are incapacitated for work of any kind for days at a time. These are catarrhal sufferers. Ely's Cream Balm has been used with the best results in such cases. The remedy will give instant relief.

Get your World's Fair books bound at THE SENTINEL office. tf



Send it Back

Song of the washboard.

Endless rubbing—tiresome, ruinous, back-breaking; wear and tear on things rubbed; wear and tear on temper and health; wear and tear on everything—even the washboard itself.

It's all done away with, if you use Pearline. There isn't any washboard; there isn't any rubbing on it; there's no wear and tear, and there's very little work. It's the only sensible way of washing—easy, economical, and, above all things, absolutely safe.

Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, be honest—*send it back.* 413 JAMES PYLE, New York.

A HERO ON CRUTCHES.

He Tackled a Burglar and Had a Desperate Struggle For Life.

Captain I. W. Lees, chief of the San Francisco detective force, told this story to a Chronicle reporter recently: "It was Christmas night, 1867, when I had the closest of the scores of close calls I have had in my life. I had been invited to dine with Mme. Gillotti, a prima donna of those days, who lived near what was then known as the San Jose depot at Valencia and Twenty-first streets. I was told to bring a friend, and I took along Fred Fuller, one of my detectives. At the time I was on crutches, having broken my ankle a few weeks before. On the way out to Mme. Gillotti's in the horse car Fuller and I were talking of a highway robbery committed a night or two before, in which N. W. Spaulding, the saw manufacturer, had been relieved of his jewelry and money. We agreed that Bill Gregg and Tommy Jackson, two notorious crooks we had been watching, were the robbers.

"When we reached the depot, I hobbled out of the car on my crutches, and seeing the depot lighted up suggested to Fuller that we walk over and see who was there. The depot waiting room was square and filled with windows on three sides, the sills about as high as a man's waist. Fuller and I walked into the waiting room and saw that there were only two men in it. They were Gregg and Jackson. Jackson ran as soon as he saw us, Fuller after him, shooting every time he could get a chance. Gregg and I were left alone together, and I was between him and the door. There wasn't a soul near the place. Even the watchman was gone, having joined the chase after Jackson.

"As I hobbled toward Gregg on my crutches he said, 'Keep off, captain, or I'll hurt you.' I began talking to him, telling him it would be cowardly to attack a man crippled as I was, all the time hob-

"WE BROKE EVERY WINDOW IN THE PLACE"

bling along nearer to him. Suddenly Gregg dr

"OCTOBER THOUGHTS."

Rev. Dr. Talmage Draws a Lesson From the Wisdom of Birds.

With Unerring Instinct They Present Valuable Lessons to Man—They Mingle Music With Their Work Or in Their Flight.

The following sermon by Rev. T. De-Witt Talmage on "October Thoughts" was selected as appropriate for publication this week. It is based on the text:

The stork in the heaven knoweth her appointed time; and the turtle and the crane and the swallow observe the time of their coming, but my people know not the judgment of the Lord.—Jeremiah viii, 7.

When God would set fast a beautiful thought, He plants it in a tree. When He would put it afloat, He fashions it into a fish. When He would have it glide the air, He molds it into a bird. My text speaks of four birds of beautiful instinct—the stork, of such strong affection that it is allowed familiarly to come, in Holland and Germany, and build its nest over the doorway; the sweet-dispositioned turtledove, mingling in color white, and black, and brown, and ashen, and chestnut; the crane, with voice like the clang of a trumpet; the swallow, swift as a dart shot out of the bow of Heaven, falling, mounting, skimming, sailing—four birds started by the Prophet twenty-five centuries ago, yet flying on through the ages, with rousing truth under glossy wing and in the clutch of stout claw. I suppose it may have been this very season of the year—autumn—and the prophet out of doors, thinking of the impenitence of the people of his day, hears a great cry overhead.

Now, you know it is no easy thing for one with ordinary delicacy of eyesight to look into the deep blue of noonday heaven; but the prophet looks up, and there are flocks of storks, and turtle doves, and cranes and swallows, drawn out in long lines for flight southward. As is their habit, the cranes had arranged themselves in two lines, making an angle, a wedge splitting the air with wild velocity, the old crane, with commanding call, bidding them onward; while the towns, and the cities, and the continents slid under them. The prophet, almost blinded from looking into the dazzling heavens, stoops down and begins to think how much superior the birds are in sagacity about their safety than men about theirs; and he puts his hand upon the pen, and begins to write: "The stork in the heaven knoweth her appointed times; and the turtle and the crane and the swallow observe the time of their coming; but my people know not the judgment of the Lord."

If you were in the field to-day, in the clump of trees at the corner of the field, you would see a convention of birds, noisy as the American congress the last night before adjournment, or as the English parliament when some unfortunate member proposes more economy in the queen's household—a convention of birds all talking at once, moving and passing resolutions on the subject of migration, some proposing to go to-morrow, some moving that they go to-day, but all unanimous in the fact that they must go soon, for they have marching orders from the Lord written on the first white sheet of the frost, and in the pictoral of the changing leaves. There is not a belted kingfisher, or a chaffinch, or a fire-crested wren, or a plover, or a red-legged partridge but expects to spend the winter at the south, for the apartments have already been ordered for them in South America, or in Africa; and, after thousands of miles of flight, they will stop in the very tree where they spent last January. Farewell, bright plumage! Until spring weather, away! Fly on, great band of heavenly musicians! Strew the continents with music, and whether from Ceylon Isle or Carolinian swamps, or Brazilian groves, men see your wings, or hear your voice, may they yet bethink themselves of the solemn words of the text: "The stork in the Heaven knoweth her appointed times; and the turtle and the crane and the swallow observe the time of their coming; but my people know not the judgment of the Lord."

I propose, so far as God may help me, in this sermon, carrying out the idea of the text, to show that the birds of the air have more sagacity than men. And I begin by particularizing and saying that they mingle music with their work. The most serious undertaking of a bird's life is this annual flight southward. Naturalists tell us that they arrive thin and weary, and plumage ruffled, and yet they go singing all the way; the ground, the lower line of the music, the sky, the upper line of the music, themselves the notes scattered up and down between. I suppose their song gives elasticity to their wing, and helps on with the journey, dwindling a thousand miles into four hundred. Would God that we were as wise as they in mingling Christian song with our every-day work! I believe there is such a thing as taking the pitch of Christian devotion in the morning, and keeping it all the day. I think we might take some of the dullest, heaviest, most disagreeable work of our life, and set it to the tune of "Antioch" or "Mount Pisgah."

It is a good sign when you hear a man whistle. It is a better sign when you hear him hum a roundelay. It is a still better sign when you hear him sing the words of Isaac Watts or Charles Wesley. A violin chorded and strung, if something accidentally strikes it, makes music, and I suppose there is such a thing as having our hearts so attuned by Divine grace that even the rough collisions of life will make a heavenly vibration. I do not believe that the power of Christian song has yet been fully tried. I believe that if you could roll the "Old Hundred" doxology through the streets it would put an end to any panic! I believe that the discords, and the sorrows, and the sins of the world are to be swept out by heaven-born hallelujahs. Someone asked Haydn, the celebrated, musician, why he always composed such cheerful music. "Why," he said, "I can't do otherwise. When I think of God my soul is so full of joy that the notes leap and dance from my pen." I wish we might all exult melodiously before the Lord. With God for our Father, and Christ for our Saviour, and Heaven for our home, and angels for future companions, and eternity for a lifetime, we should strike all the notes of joy. Going though the wilderness of this world, let us remember that we are on the way to the summery clime of Heaven, and from the migratory populations flying through this autumnal air learn always to keep singing.

Children of the heavenly King.
As ye journey, sweetly sing;
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,
Glorious in His works and ways.

Ye are traveling home to God;
In the way your fathers trod;
They are happy now, and we
Soon their happiness shall see.

The church of God never will be a triumphant church until it becomes a singing church.

I go further, and remark that the birds of the air are wiser than we, in the fact that in their migration they fly very high. During the summer, when they are in the fields, they often come within reach of the gun; but when they start for the annual flight southward they take their places mid-heaven and go straight as a mark. The longest rifle that was ever brought to shoulder could not reach them. Would to God that we were as wise as the stork and crane in their flight heavenward! We fly so low that we are within easy range of the world, the flesh and the devil. We are brought down by temptations that ought not to come within a mile of reaching us. Oh, for some of the faith of George Muller, of England, and Alfred Cookman, once of the church militant, now of the church triumphant! So poor is the type of piety in the church of God now that men actually caricature the idea that there is any such thing as a higher life. Moles never did believe in eagles. But, my brethren, because we have not reached these heights ourselves shall we deride the fact that there are any such heights? A man was once talking to Brunel, the famous engineer, about the length of the railroad from London to Bristol. The engineer said: "It is not very great. We shall have, after awhile, a steamer running from London to New York." They laughed him to scorn; but we have gone so far now that we have ceased to laugh at anything impossible for human achievement. Then, I ask, is anything impossible for the Lord? I do not believe that God exhausted all His grace in Paul, and Latimer and Edward Payson. I believe there are higher points of Christian attainment to be reached in the future ages of the Christian world. You tell me that Paul went up to the tiptop of the Alps of Christian attainment. Then I tell you that the stork and crane have found above the Alps plenty of room for free flying. We go out and we conquer our temptations by the grace of God and lie down. On the morrow those temptations rally themselves and attack us, and by the grace of God we defeat them again; but, staying all the time in the old encampment, we have the same old battles to fight over. Why not whip out our temptations, and then forward march, making one raid through the enemy's country, stopping not until we break ranks after the last victory. Do, my brethern, let us have some novelty of combat, at any rate, by changing, by going on, by making advancement, trading off our stale prayers about sins we ought to have quit long ago, going on toward a higher state of Christian character, and routing our sins that we have never thought of yet. The fact is, if the church of God—if we, as individuals, made rapid advancement in the Christian life, those stereotyped prayers we have been making for ten or fifteen years would be inappropriate to us as the shoes, and the hats, and the coats we wore ten or fifteen years ago. Oh, for a higher flight in the Christian life, the stork and the crane in their migration teaching us the lesson!

Dear Lord, and shall we ever live,
At this poor dying rate—
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee,
And Thine to us so great?

Again, I remark, that the birds of the air are wiser than we, because they know when to start. If you should go out now and shout: "Stop storks and cranes, don't be in a hurry!" they would say: "No, we can not stop; last night we heard the roaring in the woods bidding us away, and the shrill flute of the north wind has sounded the retreat. We must go. We must go." So they gather themselves into companies, and turning not aside for storm or mountain-top, or shock of musketry, over land and sea, straight as an arrow to the mark they go. And if you come out this morning with sack of corn and throw it in the fields and try to get them to stop, they are so far up they would hardly see it. They are on their way to the south. You could not stop them. Oh, that we were as wise about the best time to start for God and Heaven! We say: "Wait until it is a little later in the season of mercy. Wait until some of these green leaves of hope are all dried up and have been scattered. Wait until next year." After awhile we start, and it is too late, and we perish in the way when God's wrath is kindled but a little. There are, you know, exceptional cases, where birds have started too late, and in the morning you have found them dead on the snow. And there are those who have perished halfway between the world and Christ. They waited until the last sickness, when the mind is gone, or they were on the express train going at forty miles an hour, and they came to the bridge and the "draw was up," and they went down. How long to repent and pray? Two seconds! To do the work of a lifetime and to prepare for the vast eternity in two seconds! I was reading of an entertainment given in a king's court, and there were musicians there with elaborate pieces of music. After awhile Mozart came and began to play, and he had a blank piece of paper before him, and the king familiarly looked over his shoulder and said: "What are you playing? I see no music before you." And Mozart put his hand on his brow, as to say: "I am improvising." It was very well for him, but oh, my friends, we can not extemporize for Heaven. If we do not get prepared in this world, we will never take part in the orchestral harmonies of the saved. Oh, that we were as wise as the crane and the stork, flying away, flying away from the tempest!

Some of you have felt the pinching frost of sin. You feel it to-day. You are not happy. I look into your faces, and I know you are not happy. There are voices within your soul that will not be silenced, telling you that you are sinners, and that without the pardon of God you are undone forever. What are you going to do, my friends, with the accumulated transgressions of a lifetime! Will you stand still and let the avalanche tumble over you? Oh, that you would go away into the warm heart of God's mercy. The southern grove, redolent with magnolia and cactus, never waited for northern flocks, as God has waited for you, saying: "I have loved thee with an everlasting love. Come unto me, all ye who are weary and heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

Another frost is bidding you away—it is the frost of sorrow. Where do you live now? "Oh," you say: "I have moved." Why did you move? You say: "I have moved." Why did you move? You say: "I don't want as large a house now as formerly." Why do you not want as large a house? You say: "My family is not so large." Where have they gone to? Eternity! Your mind goes back through that last sickness and through the almost supernatural effort to keep life, and through these prayers that seemed unavailing, and through that kiss which received no response, because the lips were lifeless, and I hear the bells tolling and I hear the hearts breaking—while I speak, I hear them break. A heart! Another heart! Alone! Alone! Alone! The world, which in your girlhood and boyhood was sunshine, is cold now, and oh! weary dove, you fly around this world as though you would like to stay, when the wind and the frost and the blackening clouds would bid you away into the heart of an all-comforting God. Oh, I have noticed again and again what a botch this world makes of it when it tries to comfort a soul in trouble! It says: "Don't cry!" How can we help crying when the heart's treasures are scattered, and father is gone, and mother is gone, and companions are gone, and the child is gone, and everything seems gone. It is no comfort to tell a man not to cry. The world comes up and says: "Oh, it is only the body of your loved one that you have put into the ground!" But there is no comfort in that. That body is precious. Shall we never put our hand in that hand again, and shall we never see that sweet face again? Away with your heartlessness, oh, world! But come, Jesus! and tell us that when the tears fall they fall into God's bottle; that the dear bodies of our loved ones shall rise radiant in the resurrection; and all the breakings down here shall be liftings up there, and they shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more, neither shall the sun light on them nor any heat, for the Lamb, which is in the midst of the throne, shall lead them to living fountains of water, and God shall wipe all the tears from their eyes."

You may have noticed that when the chaffinch or the stork or the crane starts on its migration, its calls all those of its kind to come too. The tree-tops are full of chirp and whistle and carol and the long roll-call. The bird does not start off alone. It gathers all of its kind. Oh, that you might be as wise in this migration to Heaven, and that you might gather all your families and your friends with you! I would that Hannah might take Samuel by the hand, and Abraham might take Isaac, and Hagar might take Ishmael. I ask if those who sat at your breakfast table this morning will sit with you in Heaven? I ask you what influences you are trying to bring upon them? Are you calling them to go with you? Aye, aye, have you started yourself?

Start for Heaven and take your children with you. Come thou and all thy house into the ark. Tell your little ones that there are realms of balm and sweetness for all those who fly in the right direction. Swifter than eagle's stroke, put out for Heaven. Like the crane or the stork, stop not night nor day until you find the right place for stopping. Seated to-day in Christian service will you be seated in the same glorious service when the heavens have passed away with a great noise, and the elements have melted with fervent heat, and the redeemed are gathered around the throne of Jesus?

The Saviour calls,
Ye wanderers come,
Oh, ye benighted souls,
Why longer roam?
The Spirit calls to-day,
Yield to His power;
Oh, grieve Him not away,
'Tis mercy's hour.

THE HANDIWORK OF GOD.

We Should Use That Which God Has Made as God Intended It Should Be Used.

Somebody has said that "every flower is a thought of God." The idea that God made everything and that in the making He used His infinite intelligence is drilled into every boy and girl from the earliest hour of serious thought. In later study of the earth's structure and the plants' growth, the same idea is entertained. In fact, so frequently has the nation of God's authorship of everything been presented to us that we are no longer impressed by it, taking all the marvels of nature as matters of course—things to be used or abused as suits our convenience or pleasure.

Nature is to be revered, at least to the degree that trees and flowers should be preserved in their beauty to refresh the eye and suggest thoughts to replace sordid ambitions; that animals are to be protected from cruelty; that the face of the earth is to be kept as unpolluted as possible for the ennoblement of human character. And the human body, that most marvelous product of nature's workshop, is to be respected in its lines of beauty and delicacy of structure.

If we could realize in our every-day employment that each organ of bodies, each blade of grass, each paving stone, each tree, is the result of a thought of God, and that for the purposes for which it was at first intended there can be no improvement upon it, our spirit of devotion would be deeper, our reverence for God a more constant force in our lives.—Young Men's Era.

A Blessing to Have to Work.

It is a great blessing to any man to have to work, whether he feels like it or not. If a man is so circumstanced that he can lie in bed in the morning until he feels like getting up; or that he can do nothing as soon as he has eaten his breakfast unless he feels like doing it; or that he is not necessitated to take hold of business on days when he feels like doing nothing—he is at a great disadvantage in life, and can not, at any time, do the best work of which he is capable. In this respect a poor man is better circumstanced than a rich man; and a rich man can bring himself up to the level of a poor man only by connecting himself with some enterprise where he must work day by day or die. Pressure is essential to the highest measure of physical or mental success. If you have to work every day, whether you feel like it or not, thank God that you are so circumstanced. If you are at liberty to work or not, according to your feelings, pray God to bring you, by some conditions, into such a state that you must be a worker together with God, whether you live or die in so doing.—S. S. Times.

Amen to This.

Some people fail entirely to pray for the thing they most need. A brother was praying with much noise for faith—"soul-saving faith, sin-killing faith, devil-driving faith." Just then a brother, to whom the noisy man owed a large bill, shouted out: "Amen, amen, and give us a debt-paying faith, too." It may be as well to pray at others less and pray to God more about our own sins and weaknesses; and not cut short our prayers if they hit our own pocket-books.—Farm and Fireside.

A Novel Funeral Reform.

Among the funeral reform associations, the Copenhagen societies, whose motto is, "Let us honor the dead by our charities," seem to be making most progress. Instead of sending wreaths to funerals, members of these societies write on a card bearing the names of their deceased friends, the title of some benevolent institution to which they wish to make a gift in token of respect for the dead.—Farm and Fireside.

—Just now, as at all times, there is need of good and true workers in the cause of Christ; and where so many fields are open, there is no necessity for anyone to complain of lack of room.

—"Being and doing good is essential to Christian character. No man liveth unto himself. All who win the precious boon of eternal life, will exemplify in life the life of Jesus Christ."

A subscriber writes, asking the meaning of the "silent watches of the night." We answer with pleasure that they are those which the owners neglect to wind up before retiring.—Tit-Bits.

RELIGIOUS MATTERS.

THE LIFE OF TRUST.

Clinging, as little children cling
To hands of parents in the dark,
To the safe shelter of God's ark;
Bringing the best of everything,
Spelling the page we can not read,
And waiting till we hear the word,
Fearing no hour of utmost need,
Because we lean upon the Lord,
Singing low psalms in whispered notes,
Though tears spring hotly to our eyes,
Wafting unspoken prayers from throats
That ache with pangs of sacrifice,
Believing, through all stress and strain,
In One who loves us to the end,
Laying all weariness and pain
At His dear feet—our deathless Friend!
So, while our days and nights go on,
Our blessed Lord we rest upon
His will our joy! His look our peace!
And His "Well done" our dearest guerdon!
Until He bid our conflict cease,
And He unbind our latest burden.
—Margaret E. Sangster, in S. S. Times.

TRUE CHRISTIANITY.

It Is Marked by an Absence of Gloom and an Enjoyment and Appreciation of All God Has Placed in the World.

In the minds of many people religion is associated with gloom. It is something to which they may be compeled to resort to avoid worse evils, but of itself it is without zest or charm. Doubtless the austerity of the Puritan regime has done much to foster this impression. The lines between the church and the world were drawn with precision, and the discrimination was more against external things than against inward dispositions. The old Manichæan notion that matter was inherently sinful, and that material pleasures were seductions of the evil one, colored their conceptions, as they did those of the mediæval church.

Gradually, however, the Christian churches have been coming to wiser views. They have been led to see that the world and all it contains is God's world, that He framed His creatures for many grades of enjoyment, and that, other things being equal, he is the truest man who is alive in every faculty of soul and body. We have, also, come to see that the Christian ideal of life is not one in which the faculties for physical enjoyment are sternly repressed, but one in which all powers are subordinated to spiritual claims and controled by spiritual motives.

Self-denial has as much place in the Christian life as it ever had; but we have learned to distinguish between self-denial for the sake of conserving the soul's power for some worthy end or for the sake of self-discipline, and self-mortification, as an end in itself. The former is one of the hightest manifestations of the Christian spirit; the latter is heathenish.

One essential mark of true self-denial is that it is not morose and gloomy. It sees the superiority of the spiritual end it aims to secure, and gladly surrenders the lower good to gain it. It is only the self-mortification which is always unintelligent, and a dash of superstition that is undertoned and repining. The Apostle Paul is an admirable illustration of the true Christian temper. Few men have sacrificed more than he for spiritual ends, but his letters abound with good cheer. Men constantly turn to them for courage. In the parable of the Prodigal Son, the elder son, who could say that, while his brother had wasted his living, he had never had a kid to make merry with his friends, unconsciously disclosed the real quality of his life. He showed that he had all the time been longing for just such a life as that his brother had led. His brother's life was the kind of life he would have led if he could have given free play to his impulses. Inwardly, he had wandered as far from his father as ever his brother had outwardly in miles or riotous excess. His heart had not been enlisted in the home-life; it was some small motive of decency or self-interest that kept him respectable. The elder son is a type of the men whose religion is gloomy, and who represent it to others as a distasteful experience. They are not quite in the world, though they long to be, and they do not live in the spirit.

"The fruit of the spirit is—joy." The more real one's religion is, the happier, the sunnier, he will be. The man who enters into the spirit of Christ will be wary about making external prohibitions for himself or for others. Rather he will seek for himself and others that devotion to the highest things which remands the lower life and its pleasures to their proper place, and, in so doing, finds the deepest satisfactions.—Boston Watchman.

REVERENCE THAT IS LATENT.

An Incident Illustrating the Powerful Influence Exerted by Sacred Things.

There is a sense, latent somewhere in the hearts of unthinking and even profane people, that puts them to disadvantage in the sudden presence of that which is sacred. They have no witty phrase or ribald jest ready for such an encounter. Something, at least, tells them, if they feel no reverence, that silence is the only greeting to be given a visitor so entirely outside their habits of thought.

A fine passage in Virgil describes the calming effect of a venerable man appearing unexpectedly before a raging mob. A power more influential than the dignity of human age and character, we are glad to believe, is felt by most men at the sight of supernal goodness and Divine sanctity.

A feature of a recent entertainment in one of the opera-houses of Indianapolis was an exhibition of stereopticon views. For some reason the pictures did not meet the expectations of the seatholders. Critics murmured their disapproval of them; jokers began to guy them; outcries of derision were heard in the gallery, until every scene and figure that flashed on the canvas was pelted with a volley of drolleries.

A beautiful moonlight landscape in Scotland appeared, and a voice shouted "Cabbage Hill!" followed by an uproar of laughter. Even the grand face of Washington was cried down as "Cap'n Splan," and the Father of his Country vanished in a storm of fun.

The performance went on, but whistling, howling and stamping drowned all explanations. The house was in a fever of half-indignant sport, and there was no telling where it would end. "Pandemonium reigned supreme," said the city dailies, in their reports of the entertainment on the following morning, and the company were in danger of being ridiculed off the stage.

Suddenly in the midst of the tumult appeared on the canvas the benignant face of Christ. A hush fell on the great audience as if a spell had smitten them. They looked, and in an instant, by an impulse no one can analyze, their mood changed. Through the remainder of the performance they sat quietly, and at its close moved in an orderly manner from the house. The face of Him who "spake as never man spake" had stilled them, as the record tells us His presence stilled the storm on Gennesareth.

It may never be ours, surrounded by a thoughtless or a scoffing company, to present to them the "Son of Man" in a spectacular way; but it is possible always to represent Him in our daily living so that even the unthinking may feel His influence. There is in careless hearts more secret reverence for the Great Master than we know. The sight of lives most like His own may turn that feeling into worship.—Youth's Companion.

SHORT SERMON ON HABIT.

"Learn to Do Well" and "Abhor That Which Is Evil"—Two Excellent Mottoes in Forming Character.

Learning to do well is like learning to swim. You wade into the water, but not very far, for fear you will drown. You try to swim, but sink. You try again, and do a little better. You swallow a good deal of water; it gets into your ears and eyes and nose, but you keep on splashing, and finally can swim. So you must keep on doing well until you learn how and it has become a habit. A habit is something which we have. That is what the word means. It often becomes something which has us.

A habit is formed in the same way that paths or roads are. You often see people "cutting across lots." Where they do this, a narrow strip of grass about a foot or fourteen inches wide, will soon be trodden to death, and a narrow strip of ground about the same width beneath it, will be trodden hard, and that is a path. It is made by being walked over again, and again, and again. You can soon get into the habit of doing a thing if you will do it over and over many times. The more you do it the easier it will become, just as a path grows wider and plainer the more it is traveled. It is hard to keep people from going across lots after a path is once made; and so it is hard to stop doing what we have fallen into the habit of doing. It will not be easy for you to "do well" after you have once learned to do wrong. Bad habits are like the ruts made by carriage wheels in country roads, they hold people fast. I once read of an old man who had crooked fingers. When a boy, his hand was as limber as yours. He could open it easily, but for fifty years he drove a stage, and his fingers got so in the habit of shutting down on the lines and whip that they finally stayed shut.

Boys, if you do not wish to fall into the habit of swearing, refuse to swear at all. If you do not wish to become the slaves of tobacco, let cigarettes alone. If you do not wish to die drunkards, never begin to tipple. If you do these things even a few times they may become habits and hold you fast. You would then smoke and swear and drink almost without knowing it, or knowing why. "Learn to do well," but "abhor that which is evil."—Christian Leader.

Her Father's Hand.

Among the throng passing through the doors of a large church one Sunday morning after service were two little girls. The older, about six years of age, was carelessly holding the hand of her little sister, a child of barely four. As they reached the steep stone steps leading to the street, an expression of terror came over the younger child's face. She drew back and glanced appealingly at her sister, who, half turned away, carried on a merry conversation with some young friends. Suddenly at the other side of the little one came a tall, broad-shouldered man. It was the father. Most beautiful and touching was the flash of recognition, the look of unutterable trust and peace that fell upon the anxious baby face, as the little hand was placed in the great strong hand of the father. The whole scene was enacted in less than a moment. A living picture, no sooner painted, than blotted out by the moving crowd, but it was one of those flash lights from Heaven, that once stamped upon the heart live ever in bright indelible colors. Too often does the Christian in the hour of danger or perplexity foolishly cling to the hand of some earthly friend, who only returns his pleading glances by one of careless indifference, when right at his side stands One, a Heavenly Father, whose strong hand is able and willing to lead into safety.—N. Y. Observer.

Gifted with Personality.

Every individual is, in a true sense, "gifted." If he can not find in himself just that which makes a great poet, or statesman, or military leader, or scientist, there is one thing which is peculiarly his own, which is not duplicated, and which the world can neither give nor take away. He has the gift of a personality. In this he possesses abilities all his own. It is not his tastes, nor his passions, nor any one thing, but the resultant of all his powers, which constitutes him a being unique in the world. His mission is not to express some one else's personality in word or in act, but his own. To live out the life, the personality, that God gives us, is to honor God with our gifts, even though the world does not count us gifted.—S. S. Times.

SHARP BLASTS.

Notes of Help and Advice Sounded from the "Ram's Horn."

God will give abundance of light to the one who loves it.

Spiritual dyspepsia is harder to cure than the other kind.

The cross is the key that fits the lock on the gate of eternal life.

The man who hates the Bible has something in his heart that the devil loves.

There has never been a time when it was any safer to believe God than it is now.

Before David killed the lion and the bear he probably destroyed many a wolf.

Some people seem to stop being religious the moment they can't have their own way.

The devil soon finds out when the preacher has nothing but powder in his gun.

Not until we have begun to lay up treasure in Heaven do we sincerely want to go there.

Unless a Christian has poor health he slanders God when he goes to church with a long face.

The devil will never stop shooting at us as long as he can now and then make a doubt stick.

The devil would soon be on the run if one-talent people would do all the good they could.

It is a great mistake to suppose that we can find our good without first finding peace with our God.

Seek wealth and you will find anxiety and care. Seek God and you will find love, joy and peace.

Nothing counts up any faster in Heaven than being persecuted down here for righteousness' sake.

The Christian who knows God will praise Him every day of his life, whether he feels like it or not.

How would we ever find out that some folks are religious, if they didn't make so much noise in church?

No preacher ought ever to go into the pulpit without trying to tell the people what God says about something.

If we consider our possessions all our own, it is all the proof angels need that we have not given God our hearts.

The devil probably feels like shaking hands every time he meets a man who splits hairs with God in money matters.

If the devil could only discover something that would hurt a Christian, he would have a chance to get a little rest.

If there is nothing in our lives that is like Christ, it won't make much difference what we say in prayer meeting.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

ABSTAINERS AND ABSTINENCE.

Facts Which Prove the Folly of Intemperance.

There are myriads of households in which total abstinence would greatly increase the chances of family happiness on the ground of economy alone. If, as the experience of hosts of abstainers daily proves, all the best and brightest elements of human happiness can be attained in as high a degree as is possible on earth without touching alcoholic liquor, how much might be gained and saved in this way for the higher ends. Even in multitudes of middle-class houses a self-denial, which to most persons would be very trivial, would in the course of years make all the difference between bright or squalid surroundings, between good or bad education for the children, between the pinch of debt and poverty or the laying by of something for a rainy day. Many a respectable household has been brought to poverty by its wine merchant's or brewer's bills.

And as for the poor, it is perfectly appalling to think that (as I know by experience) in lairs of the utmost squalor, where the parents are always begging and the children always starving, they manage to find money enough, somehow, to keep themselves constantly muddled with twopenny ale! Socialist orators denounce with fury the luxuries of the rich; but the luxuries of the rich, much as they are to be deprecated, are innocence and harmlessness itself compared with the criminal madness of self-indulgence which makes so many hundreds of thousands of the poor destroy themselves, and plunge their wives and children into abject, irretrievable misery because they will not—will not, until at last they can not—resist the tyranny of a brutal and self-created appetite. The stream of horrible profits which drunkards pour into the enormous reservior of the drink trade is a stream swollen by untold misery to the innocent, and a stream which everywhere leaves the slime of its overflow over devastated areas of society. But, apart from drunkenness, and all its ruinous incubus upon the well-being of our country, the amount of hopeless waste caused by the drinking habits of our poorer population is the main cause of the pauperism and demoralization with which, for so many weary years, the best men have struggled in vain. If there were no other and deeper grounds for temperance efforts, they would be amply justified by the immense prosperity which the working classes might achieve for themselves if they would divert into the channels of useful trade the vast mass of wealth—amounting, according to some calculations, to sixty million pounds a year—which they spend on an article of consumption which is not a food, but a needless stimulant; and which, even in measures that are deemed moderate, is to large multitudes of men a source not of strength, but of weakness; not of health, but of widespread anguish and disease.

Apart from honorable economy, a man may wisely become a total abstainer, if, from hereditary or other causes, he feels that alcohol might, under any circumstances, be to him a source of moral danger. With such examples as we have before us in history and literature, it is idle for any man to pretend to feel insulted by a suggestion of the possibility of his becoming a slave to drink. Neither education nor intellect necessarily places any man above the peril of excess.

Such motives for abstinence might be more than adequate, even if alcohol were, as a rule, beneficial to health. There are many who would cheerfully give up a lesser good to avoid chance of a worse evil. But, if total abstainers are firmly convinced that alcohol, even in moderation, is not normally conducive to health, but, in its measure, injurious to it, they can at least appeal to many facts and many testimonies of the utmost weight. They are told on the highest chemical authority that alcoholic drinks contain only an infinitesimal amount of food. They can adduce strong arguments to show that abstinence from drink promotes longevity. Alcohol is proved by the most decisive evidence to be injurious in every way to children. It is so little necessary to support physical exertion. At our great foundries, when special efforts are required, alcohol is at once knocked off. There are thirty-two thousand prisoners in the three kingdoms, and though the immense majority of them have been either inebriates, or, at least, non-abstainers, no alcohol is given them during their sojourn in prison for years together, and yet prisoners form one of the healthiest and most long-lived bodies in the country and constantly leave prison greatly improved in health and in appearance. Nor can the very strong testimony of some of our most eminent surgeons and physicians be ignored, given as it has been on purely medical grounds, and as the results of wide observation.

"Health is a state which can not be benefited by alcohol in any degree. Nay, it is a state which, in nine times out of ten, is injured by alcohol; it can bear it sometimes without obvious injury, but be benefited by it, never. Alcohol, even in small doses, will take the bloom off and injure the perfection and loveliness of health, both mental and moral. If there is any honest man who really wants to get at the truth I would risk all I possess on the back of the statement that as certainly as he tries the experiment for a month or six weeks, so certainly will he come to the conclusion that, however pleasant alcohol is for the moment, it is not a helper of work.—Archdeacon Farrar, in Contemporary Review.

A PATHETIC INCIDENT.

An Instance of the Terrible Results of Drink.

It happened that one cold, stormy night in New York two ladies were returning from an entertainment when they saw lying across the sidewalk a young man in a drunken sleep. He had on his dress suit, a fine overcoat and wore valuable diamonds. The ladies were well enough acquainted with the ways of the city to know that if the man was left where he was he would be robbed of his money and diamonds. There was not an officer in sight and the ladies did not know just what to do. Finally one of them said:

"Well, I am not going to leave him here to be robbed. He's evidently a gentleman and I am going to arouse him." So they shook the man awhile and stood him up against the wall, and one supported him while her companion sought an officer. The latter soon came and aroused the young man who was amazed when he saw into what good hands he had fallen. He was quite overcome in trying to thank the ladies. He assured them he was just returning from a swell wine supper and was not in the habit of drinking. Then he offered them money, but the older woman said:

"Keep your money, my boy. I have a son about your age and I only did for you what I hope some one would do for him if he ever so far forgot himself as to become intoxicated."

Then she walked away, and the young man muttered:

"By jove, if he ever breaks your heart he ought to be killed, for you're an angel."—Indianapolis Sentinel.

ALCOHOL'S FELL WORK.

Physicians Ascribe Many Casualties to the Use of Liquor.

There is a growing tendency among physicians to ascribe evil to the use of alcohol. Dr. C. R. Drysdale contributes an article to the Echo, of London, showing that on the continent there is growing medical opinion in favor of total abstinence of healthy persons from alcoholic drinks. He quotes from an article by Dr. E. Jordy, of Berne, the following items which show the current of medical opinion:

"In 1893 one in seventeen deaths which occurred in Switzerland were ascribed to drinking habits (including women and children).

"Dr. Speyer says that one-eighth of the insane in public asylums were sent there from alcoholism.

"In the Zurich lunatic asylum one-fourth of the cases were ascribed to drink.

"Dr Bær, well-known writer in German prisons, alleges that forty-four per cent. of the prisoners were intemperate.

"Mr. Otto Lang found that eighty-eight per cent. of the crimes committed in Zurich were due to drink.

"Prof. Strumpbell, of Erlangen, says that alcohol has an evil influence in the causation of most diseases, and is the ruling cause of dyspepsia in adults.

"The noted professors of physiology, Gale in Berne, Hertzen in Lausanne, Bunge in Basle, and Schiff in Geneva, are total abstainers from alcohol.

"Mr. Brassey found that barrow men who avoided alcohol could do as much work in eight and a half hours as non-abstainers could do in ten hours. Swiss contractors find the same true among Italian workmen."

ATHLETICS AND DRINK.

German Students Abandoning Beer in Their Training.

Beer drinking in Germany is being discredited by competitive athletics. It is stated that three clubs of Leipsic students have abandoned the "morning drinking bout," and that several additional university clubs are about to take the same step. A desire to excel in athletic sports is said to be the impelling cause of this action on their part. This practical acknowledgment that beer-drinking is inimical to the best physical condition and to the highest degree of athletic success would be significant in any country, but it is especially so in Germany, the great beer country of the world! We have sometimes feared that many students were disposed to give relatively too much attention to athletics, but if those athletic sports should lead them to abandon the use of intoxicants we should rejoice and account it a great gain, even if they were less brilliant in scholarship. May their athletics prosper and beer be overthrown!—National Temperance Advocate.

Would Die Sober.

The temperance principles of the regiment of Illinois infantry volunteers, known as the "One Hundred and Two Dozen," are well illustrated in an incident related by the regimental chaplain. In the battle of Champion Hills Orderly Sergeant Abraham Newland, Company D, was shot in the face and left to die upon the field, but was picked up later and carried to the hospital. Sergt. Newland's jaws and mouth seemed to be all shot to pieces, and he was in a sinking condition. Seeing this the surgeon ordered him to have a little brandy, which the dying man, as they thought him to be, refused. The surgeon told him he must take some stimulant or die. Newland motioned for paper and pencil and wrote: "If I die, I will die sober." This obstinacy angered the surgeon for a moment and he muttered: "Die then." But his kind heart conquered and he gave the sergeant the best of attention, and saw him recover with scarcely a trace of the wound. The surgeon remarked afterward: "Sergeant Newland was too obstinate about the brandy; but no doubt his temperance principles saved his life, since a drinking man never could have rallied from such a wound."—Youth's Companion.

A Long Drunk.

A terrible story was lately told at an inquest on a Hackney stoker named James. His wife is in an asylum. The landlady said he would get up early in the morning and wait for the public houses to open. He nearly always went to work drunk. For two years he had hardly been sober for a single day. Medical evidence showed that death was due to delirium tremens, following a dislocation of the ankle, caused by a fall. A verdict of accidental death was returned, the foreman declaring that the man had evidently killed himself with drink.—Scottish Reformer.

VARIOUS NOTES.

The devil will never lose hope as long as he has an army of moderate drinkers.—Ram's Horn.

Between the ages of twenty-five and thirty, when ten total abstainers die, thirty-one moderate drinkers die.

The chancellor of the exchequer, England, recently made a statement that the profits of the liquor dealers were one hundred to three hundred per cent.

It was recently announced that twenty-five employes of the United States pension bureau had been discharged for habitual drunkenness.

Five abreast, five hundred and seventy miles in length, is the description of the army of men and women who go daily to the saloons for drink.

"Too much beer for the head of the family, and too little bread for the rest of the family." That is what some one says is the cause of much of the labor trouble in this country.

The number of "hard drinkers" in our country to-day is estimated to be two million five hundred thousand. And an average of four other persons are affected by each one's debauchery and shame.

Down in Georgia they have hit upon a new way of getting money for building churches and school-houses. They enacted a law that no saloon should exist within three miles of any church or school-house. The people "shell out" liberally for education and for religion when they find it to be a dead shot on drunkeries.

A saloon-keeper who was converted in a revival meeting at Merkel, Tex., took his entire stock of liquor out into the public square, poured the liquors out and set fire to the boxes and barrels. He also consigned all his licenses to the flames. A crowd of five hundred witnessed the performance, which was conducted with impressive religious exercises and singing. The stock was valued at one thousand dollars.

The Mizpah Congregational church, Chicago, has in its constitution just adopted this clause: "But no person shall be received into the fellowship of this chapel who is not a total abstainer from intoxicating beverages and in favor of the annihilation of the liquor traffic." A harbinger of the day when a church without such a condition of membership will be unknown.

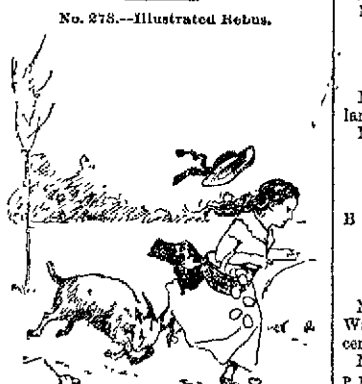
THE PUZZLER

No. 277.—Progressive Enigma.

O O O O O O O O

1, a thousand
1, 2, 3, "To deface"
3, 4, 5, a rodent
4, 5, a preposition.
6, 7, an exclamation.
7, 8, a preposition
1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, the name of a celebrated battle between the Greeks and the Persians.

No. 278.—Illustrated Rebus.



What two kinds of products are represented that farmers bring to market?

No. 279.—A Zigzag.

All of the words described contain the same number of letters. When these are rightly guessed and placed one below another in the order here given, the zigzag, beginning at the upper left hand letter, will spell the name of a celebrated painter of animals.

Crosswords: 1. To diffuse. 2. An orderly collection of papers. 3. To divide into two or more branches. 4. A title used in addressing a sovereign. 5. The lower part of the wall of an apartment when adorned with moldings. 6. A jug. 7. A measure of length. 8. In a little while. 9. To double. 10. Surface. 11. To decline gradually. 12. Augments. 13. Token. 14. Withered. 15. To irritate. 16. A heath.

No. 280.—A Geographical Letter.

Dear (lake in Switzerland)—Yesterday we went to the zoo and saw a (lake in Canada) and a very large (point in England). I bought a packet of (group of rocks off the Isle of Wight) this morning. We are a very large (lake in Canada) just now, as Aunt (town in Italy) and cousins are staying with us. Aunt has a very nice dog, and when we say "(town in Ireland)," he immediately obeys. We are having very (lake in Canada) for May. Please give my love to (mountain in Scotland) and accept the same from your affectionate cousin (a city in Maine).

No. 281.—Word Building.

I. 1. Myself. 2. A verb. 3. Wickedness. 4. A symbol. 5. Resounds. 6. Curves made by the intersection of two arches. 7. Awakening. 8. Cleaning by friction. 9. Feasting noisily.

II. 1. A consonant. 2. A conjunction. 3. A deer. 4. Mere repetition. 5. An elector. 6. Hidden. 7. One who envies. 8. A war vessel, ranking next below a frigate.

No. 282.—Double Acrostic.

In two short words of different sense combined
An insect and a studious man we find.

1. Inclination of courtesy—ancient weapon of warfare.
2. The page in eight folded.
3. I speed the boat onward.
4. A sovereign rules me.

No. 283.—Easy Word Squares.

A vehicle running on rails. A girl's name. A mischievous little animal.

An insect. A part of the head. A period.

A vessel for holding water. A monkey. A hammock.

No. 284.—Transposition Puzzle.

When the following words have been transposed, their initials, read downward, will form the name of a town in England:

MNIGOTNTAH—A town in England.
XEREVU—A town in France.
ARWER—A river in Germany.
ERTPABASLN—A bay in England.
CEAYUAL—A river in South America.
AONRWE—Daughter of a Saxon chief
AAKHOOMY—A city in Japan.

No. 285.—Anagrams.

Risquam Trega—A name given to James Graham for his heroic deeds in the cause of Charles I

Layyel Hppya—A place of delight situated in Abyssinia.

Treag Hrtea—A character of Christianity recorded in "Pilgrim's Progress."

Puniana.

Cornet players who cannot attend the band meeting should send subs-to-toot.

The higher up a thermometer gets the lower it falls in the public estimation.

Some men are tried and trusted, while others are tried after being trusted.

"Get on to it," as the bicycle teacher said to his nervous scholar.

Correcting a crying evil—soothing a yelling infant.

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 269.—Geographical Acrostic: Initials—Let them laugh that win. 1. Liverpool. 2. Egypt. 3. Thebes. 4. Tasmania. 5. Halifax. 6. Essex. 7. Mississippi. 8. Lisbon. 9. Algoa. 10. Ulster. 11. Ganges. 12. Helvellyn. 13. Turkey. 14. Humber. 15. Azores. 16. Tay. 17, 18, 19. Windsor.

No. 270—Missing Letter Puzzle.

Up rose old Barbara Fritchie then,
Bowed with her fourscore years and ten;
Bravest of all in Frederick town,
She took up the flag the men hauled down.

No. 271.—Anagram: Josiah Gilbert Holland.

No. 272.—Diamonds:

B	S
ART	DIE
ALOES	DREAM
BROWNIE	SIESTAS
TENOR	EATEN
SIR	MAN
E	S

No. 273.—Illustrated Acrostic: Warwick. Wall. Acorns. Rake. Whip. Imp. Crescent. Kite.

No. 274—Rhomboids:

PEPTIC	DRAPE
MEANER	ELIDE
AMULET	BEGAN
ERICAS	RESOW
NATION	STREW
COLLOP	

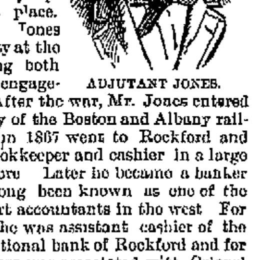
No. 275.—Floral Charades: Sham-rock. Toad-stool.

No. 276.—Decapitations: S-heat, G-lad, K-ink, F-it, F-lag.

ADJUTANT GENERAL OF THE G. A. R.

Cassius Clay Jones Was Brave In War and Diligent In Business.

When Colonel Thomas G. Lawler was chosen commander in chief of the G. A. R., he insisted that his adjutant must live in the same place with him, and his first official act was to name Cassius Clay Jones of Rockford, Ills., as adjutant general of the order. The two have been lifelong friends, and being in the same city they can consult freely whenever it is necessary.



ADJUTANT JONES.

Adjutant Jones was born May 8, 1845, in Seneca Falls, N. Y., and volunteered in the naval service as soon as age and strength allowed. He was assigned to the steamer Vanderbilt, and for some time that steamer's only service was in general cruising in the Atlantic and chasing blockade runners, but in the attacks on Wilmington she bore a conspicuous part. On Christmas day, 1864, General Butler made the attack which failed, and a few weeks later General Terry captured the place. Adjutant Jones was on duty at the gun during both of these engagements. After the war, Mr. Jones entered the employ of the Boston and Albany railroad, but in 1867 went to Rockford and became bookkeeper and cashier in a large general store. Later he became a banker and has long been known as one of the most expert accountants in the west. For 13 years he was assistant cashier of the Second National bank of Rockford and for several years was associated with Colonel Lawler in the coal business, serving as secretary of the Northwestern Coal Dealers' association.

For two years he was state examiner of banks for the northern district of Illinois by appointment of Governor Fifer; for many years he has been director or manager of various local institutions, and when the panic of 1893 came on he was one of the first to move in the organization of the local bankers into a general relief band. By this agency Rockford was enabled to escape the worst effects, and many sound local manufactories were enabled to tide over the temporary pressure and soon acquire a sound footing again. In politics Adjutant Jones is a Republican, but his fellow townsmen never think of him as a partisan. They know him as a splendid business man and sociable citizen only.

In paving streets and roads it is a good plan to make them smooth enough and with slope sufficient so that a dashing rain will wash them clean as the side of a house newly painted.

HOLIDAY GOODS

FOR CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEARS AT

The Fort Wayne Fruit House.

The Year 1894 is drawing to a close. Christmas and New Years will soon be upon us. In order to meet the wants of the trade we have laid in an extraordinary large stock of goods, for, notwithstanding the dull times that has prevailed, our trade has increased and we look for a healthy trade up till New Years.

The sugar market has taken a drop of ½c per lb. the last week, so that all grades are that much lower. However we need not expect many changes in sugar—as the trust that controls the market will not permit much of a decline—we now quote—

Standard Granulated, 5c lb.	Crushed and Powdered, 5c lb.
Coffee, A., 4½c.	Yellow, 3½c.

Brown Sugar, 3c.

TEAS.

The war in the East, China and Japan, naturally was expected to advance the price of Teas—but such has not been the case. There is large stocks of Teas on this side as well as in Europe and the war scare has given dealers a chance to reduce and work off their surplus goods. We fortunately have a large supply on hand and will continue to sell at our last quotations. Our customers save at least 10c to 20c lb purchasing of us as we purchase direct of the importers in large quantities and sell direct to our customers, thereby saving them the profits of the middle men, such as the jobber and wholesale merchant, which are at least 10c to 20c lb.

Young Hyson, extra good, 20c.	Uncolored Japan, 20c, 30c, best 50c.
Young Hyson, choice, 30c; best 50c.	English Breakfast, 30c; best 50c.
Imperial, extra choice, 30c; best, 50c.	Oolong, extra Black Tea, 30c; best, 50c
Gunpowder, extra, 30c; best 50c.	Tea Dust, 15c lb.

COFFEE! COFFEE! COFFEE!

All grades, such as Rio, Java, Mocha and Roasted.

There has been a drop on Rio Coffee the last month of 3c per lb. and more is looked for as the crop is large in Brazil and the war being over gives a free movement from the interior to the Sea-board which was badly interrupted the last two years.

The Best Rio, 20c lb; Good Rio, 18c lb; Best Roasted Rio, 23c. All Packages Roasted, such as Levering, King Bee, Jersey, and Arm and Hammer, down to 23c.

Old Government Java, Green, 27c lb; Roasted Java, 35c lb; best Mocha, Green, 30 lb; Roasted Mocha, 33c lb.

SYRUPS ARE 10c A GALLON LOWER.

The Golden Drip, heretofore sold at 40c, is now 30c gallon; New Orleans Molasses, 20c gallon for dark and 40c gallon for yellow, bright goods; nice Sorghum, from Kentucky, at 40c gallon and extra good Vermont Maple Syrup, 80c gallon.

OILS OF DIFFERENT KINDS.

Castor Oil 80c down. What we sold at $1.20 per gallon we now sell at $1 gallon; Fish Oil, 60c gallon; Neatsfoot Oil, 70c gallon, Machine Oil, dark, 20c gallon; yellow, 30c gallon; Linseed Oil, Boiled, 65c gallon, Lard Oil at 70c gallon.

TOYS FOR CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEARS.

Our stock is large and well assorted. No end to the Dolls, Albums, Vases, China Sets, Dogs, Lions, Horses, Tigers, Elephants, Drums, Monkeys, Parrots and such goods as Santa Claus carries for the little ones. Old and young can be suited in buying presents from 5c up to $1.00. The Christmas Tree Candles are cheap this year; never have been so low; 5c for a box for what we usually had 10c for. All kinds of Christmas Tree Ornaments, such as Colored Balls, Golden Dragons and Figures for Tree Decoration.

NUTS, RAISINS AND CITRON

are lower than last year.

The Very Best New Citron, per lb., 15c; the best Shelled Almonds, per lb., 25c; Nice California Raisins, Best, 7c per lb; London Layers, 8c; Best Zantee Currants, 4c lb; Brazil Nuts, 14c qt; New Almonds, 16c qt; New English Walnuts, 10c qt, Texas Pecans 8c qt; New Filberts, 12½c qt; and Mixed Nuts for Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Years, 12½c qt.

Wines and Liquors for Medical Use Only.

All Native Wines, such as California Port, Sherry, California Angelica, California Muscatel, $1.25 gallon; Kelly Island Catawba, best quality, 80c per gallon; Alcohol is higher on account of the tax being raised—best quality, full proof now $3.00 per gallon. Scotch Ale, London and Dublin Porter, 20c bottle. Whiskey $1.25, $1.50, $1.75 and $2.50 per gallon.

Tobacco and Cigars.

Prices on them remain about the same as last quoted.

Horse Shoe Plug, 43c lb.	J. T. Plug, 35c lb.
A B C Plug 35c plug.	Tico Plug, 23 lb.
Durham Smoking, 45c lb.	Briar Smoking, 35c lb.
Mail Pouch Smoking, 35c lb	Sweet Conqueror Smoking, 18c lb.
Cigars from 40c to $1.25 box.	Harvest Gem, 40c box.
Royal Seal, 65c box.	O. C., $1.15 box.
New Idea 60c box.	Artistics 65c box. All good smokers.

Canned Goods are reasonable this season. Tomatoes are much lower. The very best 3 lb Tomatoes, 8c can; best Pie Peaches, 10c can; California Peaches, 20c can; these are the large 3-lb cans and most excellent, rich, yellow Fruits in heavy syrup.

OUR MOTTO—Large sales and small profits enables our customers to save 20c on the dollar by purchasing at the

FORT WAYNE FRUIT HOUSE.

NewspaperARCHIVE®

The Evening Sentinel.

SATURDAY, OCT. 27, 189 t.

READY FOR RARE SPORT

A Sea Serpent Catching Company Formed In Sweden.

PROSPECTIVE SEA SERPENT TRUST

The Company Proposes to Search, With Harpoons and Electric Lights, For a Monster Which Has Been Seen and Vouched For by Many Reputable Witnesses.

Important news comes from Sweden, news which portends the organization of a sea serpent trust and a prospective monopoly of the pursuit and capture of marine ophidians. The Sea Serpent Capturing company was recently formed at Oster-

THE SERPENT AS SEEN IN STORSG LAKE.

sund, with a considerable capital, and an expensive plant was bought and installed. The immediate object of this company is to camp on the trail of a very able sea serpent which has been seen by scores of reputable witnesses. Its purpose is to locate the serpent by means of electric lights, some of which are being constructed so as to be sunk in the lake, thus revealing the monster in his deepest lair.

This serpent appeared first in Storsg lake, which is 150 miles inland from the north Atlantic and more than 100 miles inland from the gulf of Bothnia, in the latter part of August, and the same one, or another, appeared early in September off the town of Hammerfest on an inlet of the North sea.

The first account of the Storsg lake serpent, published in the Jemtlands Post and transplanted to the columns of our own New York Sun, is written without an "if" or "but" of doubt. It is a straight news story and tells in detail of the discovery made by some fishermen on the shores of Indel Inlet, near Sturgun. The fishermen going down to put off in their boats plainly saw the monster, a serpent at least 180 feet long, with a head like an elk, lying sometimes in plain view, only a little offshore, surging about at times with frightful swiftness, the undulations of his body always indicating his whole length.

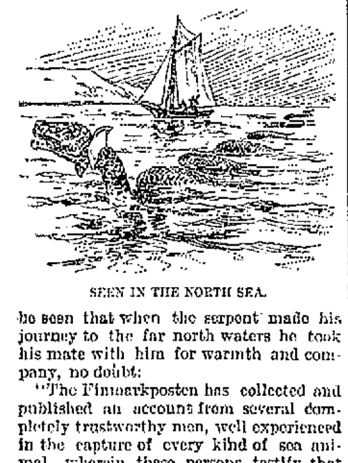
The paper already quoted prints a later story headed, "Now He Has Left the Great Sea," the local name for Storsg lake. The paper expresses the opinion that the serpent has gone to the bottom of the lake, which is 300 feet deep, and expresses no doubt that the Sea Serpent Catching company will succeed in its purpose.

Up to Sept. 18 the company had not found the serpent, but this causes impatience in only one editorial bosom, that which throbs alone for the Helsingborg Post. That paper heads its sea serpent department of that date, "Now What Is the Company Going to Do?" The papers are already at war as to the best way to catch a sea serpent, and the Helsingborg Post advises the company to place an operating ground opposite Ostersund, where the company's headquarters are, and stretch a net across the lake to head off the serpent, "because, of course, the animal wants to get to the Baltic by the underground connection and go to America, where Barnum's heirs will give it a warm reception."

This article is noted as containing the only flippant remark in connection with the serpent and was probably inspired by the editor's petulancy over the company's delay in moving against the serpent.

Running out from the bathhouse on the beach of Ostersund is a pier. From the end of this pier an extension has been built, and on the end of the extension is a cabin where the Sea Serpent Catching company has its operating headquarters. There an electric plant has been installed, and there is gathered a band of the most skillful harpooners in all Sweden. The company sent to Norway for some particularly large and ugly harpoons and some expert divers. Just what the divers are to do is not set forth. While the harpooners practice with their imported harpoons and the electricians practice with their volts and ohms the company is building special boats for the expedition, and the company's shares boom in the bourse of Ostersund.

The other appearance of the great sea serpent is simply described in the following condensed story of the full accounts printed in The Finmarkposten, and it will



SEEN IN THE NORTH SEA.

be seen that when the serpent made his journey to the far north waters he took his mate with him for warmth and company, no doubt:

"The Finmarkposten has collected and published an account from several completely trustworthy men, well experienced in the capture of every kind of sea animal, wherein these persons testify that when the sea here was at a quite exceptionally high temperature they observed two sea serpents, one of which completely blockaded a fishing village in Ervliken, three-quarters of a mile from this town, and during that period, especially when quietly lying for a whole day within a gunshot distance from the shore, it was noticed by seven trustworthy witnesses, who for fear of it durst not show themselves at sea or set out in a boat to Hammerfest in order to get a whaler sent out. The sea serpent was of a dark yellow color, with a round body at least 180 feet long. It moved with serpentine windings through the water at a great speed. The head was about the size of a barrel, but somewhat more pointed in front, and immediately behind the head the creature had a thick ring intervening between the head and the body, which latter was smooth and without fins."

A MASHER COMES TO GRIEF.

A Victim of Girlish Charms and a Queer City Ordinance.

"A cat may look at a king," but if the mashers of Richmond pause in their idle strolls before the old fashioned white brick building on Tenth and Marshall streets, occupied by the Woman's College of Richmond, and cast one longing, lingering look at that Mecca of southern beauty, they violate a city ordinance and are nabbed by a bluecoat, hauled up before the police justice and fined not less than $1 nor more than $10, says a Richmond correspondent of the New York Sun.

This municipal edict, which is not old, was enforced for the first time last week, when an unsuspecting and unsophisticated youth, a medical student of the name of Holley Williams, while walking on the opposite side of the street in front of the forbidden ground, spied a window full of pretty girls, all looking at him and smiling their sweetest. Now, these girls knew all about that city ordinance, but it seems that they take a delight in tempting erring youth to stop and stare, and when the dreadful policeman, who is ever in hiding thereabouts, comes and bears off the gallant youth they think it a huge joke and laugh and have lots of fun. In fact, that ordinance only served to make them more tantalizing than ever. Well, this youth—and the policeman says he was simply irresistible, a lady killer of the first magnitude—stopped (who wouldn't?) and smiled from ear to ear, twirled the waxed ends of his mustachios, posed and attitudinized and finally stuck his thumb in his vest holes and gave a sort of "I am her Joe" shake of satisfaction.

"That settled it," said the policeman. "He was a stranger, and I took him in."

"Two dollars and a half and costs," said the police justice the next morning, with an air of mercy and condescension, while the now dilapidated and humiliated masher of the day before looked on in grim silence.

Finally he said: "Students never have money. You can't get blood out of a turnip, your honor."

"I can put the turnip in jail, though," replied his honor.

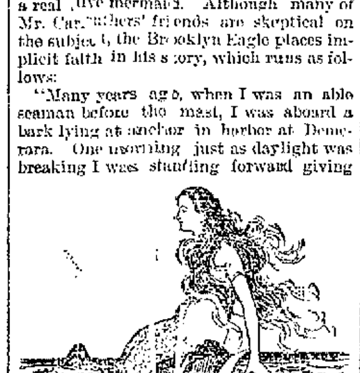
Then the culprit found the money and purchased his liberty.

HE SAW A MERMAID.

An Early Morning Vision In a Tropic Sea.

Mr. Frederick Carruthers of Brooklyn swears by the talons of the fishhawk and the song of the sea raven that he has seen a real live mermaid. Although many of Mr. Carruthers' friends are skeptical on the subject, the Brooklyn Eagle places implicit faith in his story, which runs as follows:

"Many years ago, when I was an able seaman before the mast, I was aboard a bark lying at anchor in harbor at Demerara. One morning just as daylight was breaking I was standing forward giving



WHAT MR. CARRUTHERS SAW.

myself a bath. I was drawing water up in a bucket and dousing myself when I saw a mermaid lying on a rock about 30 feet from me. The face was quite round, a perfect human face of small size, and the hair hung far down the back (the narrator indicated hair about as long as that worn by Buffalo Bill). The color of the face was a little darker than the color of my hand (brown). The neck was human, and the shoulders somewhat resembled the shoulders of a woman, but the body rapidly became fish, with big fins and a regular fish tail. I called to Charley, the ship boy, but the thing was probably alarmed at the sound of my voice, and it disappeared. To Charley, then, I told the story just as I tell it now. He didn't see the mermaid."

What He Had Missed.

"I am glad to be able to say, children," remarked the benignant old gentleman who was addressing the Waifs' Mission Sunday school, "that I never swore an oath in my life. I never drank a drop of any kind of intoxicating liquor. I never took a chew of tobacco, never had a cigar in my mouth, never smoked a pipe, never went to a theater and never saw the inside of a circus tent."

He stopped a moment to take breath, and a boy in the front seat spoke up:

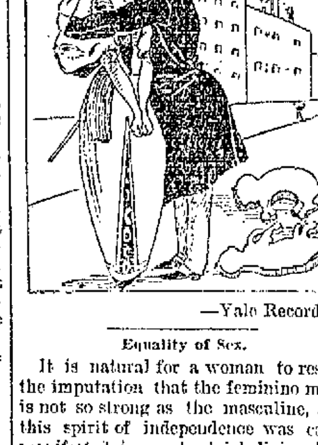
"I guess you must 'a' come to town on the last load, didn't ye?"—Chicago Tribune.

How Cholly's Crease Won Him a Wife.

I.

II.

III.



—Yale Record.

Equality of Sex.

It is natural for a woman to resent the imputation that the feminine mind is not so strong as the masculine, and this spirit of independence was early manifested in a schoolgirl living in a Massachusetts town. She had, too often perhaps, been made to acknowledge the superiority of her brothers.

One day her mother remarked upon the apparently utter lack of intelligence in a hen.

"You can't teach a hen anything," she said. "They have ruined more of the garden than a drove of cattle would. You can teach a cat, dog or pig something, but a hen—never!"

"H'm!" exclaimed the child indignantly. "I think they know just as much as roosters!"—Youth's Companion.

His Boast.

Laura—While Jack was calling the other evening he made the statement that he would kiss me or die in the attempt.

Belle—Yes (after a pause)? Well, did he kiss you?

Laura—You haven't read any account of Jack's death in the papers, have you?—New York World.

FASHION IN NURSES.

IF THIS BE TRUE, HEAVEN HELP THE YOUNG ONES.

A Regular Succession of Governesses—Unfortunate Children—Fashions For Little Girls—Coats and Wraps For Women—A Short Sealskin Coat.

[Special Correspondence.]

New York, Oct. 25.—There is a fashion in nurses as well as a style for their clothes. A few years ago the rage was for French, but now a Swiss or German has the preference, probably on account of their neatness and more even disposition. Besides German must now be taught as well as French, and, though German takes a lifetime to learn, French can be learned in a few months. There are, however, a few ultra fashionables who have a regular succession of nurses and nursery governesses, Italian for Monday, German Tuesday, French Wednesday, Spanish Thursday and then German and French to finish up the week. On those days not a word of any

GOWNS FOR GIRL AND NURSE.

language but that of the nurse must be spoken by the unfortunate children. Spanish is now considered one of the necessary languages. A Japanese nurse is also a very great fad just now, but from some unexplainable reason they are regarded as frail and delicate, and no really hard work is required of them, and yet they are very capable. They make such pretty little adjuncts to a fine house, and one wants to put them up on the chimney. One lady has her child's nurse wear cap strings and apron strings to match the colors worn by the baby.

Nurses can now wear shorter, smaller aprons than they did, and they may be quite fancifully trimmed with lace, ribbon and embroidery. The caps are generally made much larger to distinguish them from the tea caps of the lady of the house. One neat costume for a young Swiss nurse had a bib apron, the bib reaching over the shoulders and fastening in the back with a bow of blue ribbon. The lower part was cut so as to lay straight across without plaits. The cap was a regular mob shape with black velvet ribbon around it. The dress was of steel gray cashmere, with white linen cuffs and turndown collar. The whole outfit was more pleasing than many an elaborate toilet costing into the hundreds.

Fashions for little girls vary quite as much as those for the mothers. Some wear their skirts long and full, others short and scant. There are fewer berthas, but more ribbon and braid. Some of the capes to the little coats are nearly covered with a braided pattern. Whole coats are being made for them out of astrakhan cloth in black or seal brown and this trimmed with gray Persian fur. Caps of the same in beret, polo or Tam O'Shanter shape are worn, and high bottines. The long, silky angora fur is used to trim the "best" coats and cloaks, but it tangles and soils too easily to make it suitable for every day.

In coats and wraps for women there are some decided novelties. The principal one is the short wrap with wide dolman sleeves. These are a renaissance of ancient styles, but dolmans are graceful if not very warm for the arms. One was of black velvet with rows of peacock feather trimming all around it and on the plaited collarette. On the wide flowing sleeves were two rows, with a row of deeply ribbed black and gold colored plush ribbon between them. There was one row of this on the collar. The wrap closed invisibly down the front and was lined with gold colored quilted satin. This coat was a simple,

NEW WRAPS.

loose sack in shape and reached about ten inches below the belt. We can all remember—or some of us can—the tirades against these loose dolman sleeves some 40 years ago. They were called by several murderous names, and it was said that every woman who wore one courted death. They wore them, though, until fashion changed.

There are many new coats, the distinguishing feature being the seams, which are flat double stitched or turned over once and stitched down so that the result is a thick welt. One coat of this kind was of snuff brown melton cloth, and it was close fitting, with drooping gigot sleeves and slanting pockets. The waist was carried up high in the neck, forming a collar which was bordered with a round roll of astrakhan. It requires considerable art to achieve this result and have it fit as if molded to the figure. Two rolls of astrakhan down the front finish it off and make of this coat a neat and unobtrusive but really elegant garment.

A pretty short cape was made of sealskin, and it reached to the waist line front and back. There was a bertha collar, with revers reaching to the bottom, and beneath this was draped rich guipure lace in deep points, and there was a wired medici collar of lace and a fancy band around the standing collar. It is not long since the first experiment was tried of lace and fur together. The result is not always as happy as in this very dressy cape.

Olive Harper.

HANDWRITING OF ACTORS.

Its Value to "Bedridden Admirers" and Other Collectors.

[Special Correspondence.]

Providence, Oct. 25.—The autographs of celebrities of the stage, like those of other notabilities, are constantly rising in value, and those of the famous people now "treading the boards" are not easy to obtain. They understand the motive in many cases prompting their correspondents, have some idea of the commercial value of their signatures, and many of the players decline to answer letters addressed to them by strangers and will not comply with requests for their signs manual.

At a recent sale of such curios in this city the handwriting of Mrs. Siddons brought the handsome sum of $55, while a note by Edwin Booth sold for one-eleventh of that amount. Henry Irving's penmanship is not always decipherable, and the $8 paid for the one sample produced may bring joy to the purchaser. "Adonis" Dixey writes a free hand now, valued at 75 cents, but it is said that when he was concealed in a heifer's hind legs he could not write at all. Naturally people seldom write with their feet unless they are "armless wonders." One or two "queens of burlesque" sign contracts with a cross, owing possibly to their religious temperament.

Nilsson's words, like her notes, have a superior recognition, and a sample is worth $8, while Charlotte Cushman's signature has a value of $15.

Mrs. Potter's irregular chirography is considered dear at $1.25, while the Langtry is valued at 40 cents more. Bernhardt's and Miss Terry's are rare and command respectively the price of $4.50 and $4. Lester Wallack would not write when he could avoid it, and his autograph commands a good price among collectors, an ordinary letter costing about $7. Dion Boucicault wrote so much that his letters are only worth 75 cents each, while those of Sims Reeves and Wachtel, the noted tenors, were sold for 50 cents.

Arthur Sullivan's acceptance of an invitation to dinner was valued at $2, and Mme. Patti's regret at not being able to eat the particular one designated was considered to be worth $3. The lucky possessor of these acknowledgments is sure of a dinner for himself in the future unless the fickle public change. The whims of fate condemn a Charles Kemble to sell for $1.25 and a Fanny Kemble for $3.75, while Edmund Kean is rated at $17. The wildly roaring McKean Buchanan commanded only the trifle of $2.25. Mme. Albani brought $3, Mary Anderson $3.50, Edwin Forrest $8, while Mme. Anna Bishop, Marie Favari, Marie Colombier and Anna Dickinson were rated at $1 each.

Among the minor valuations were J. J. Dowling, 40 cents; Gallie-Marie, 25 cents; Agnes Herndon, 50 cents; Horace Lingard, 75 cents; Charles Pope, 25 cents; George Clarke, 10 cents, and New York city's leading theatrical managers from a dime to a quarter apiece.

Minnie Hauk's letter went for $2, Judic's bold hand at $1.25, while specimens of the writing of Charles Mathews were readily taken at $3, that of Offenbach $4.50, of Ristori $4, of Rachel $6, of Rhea $2.25, of Rossi $3, of Rousseil $1, of De Vries $1.25 and of Vattemare $2.40.

Letters from people of the stage are therefore property of some financial value, but they appear to have the most collateral value when they can be assigned to the agents in the box office and consequently converted into tickets. Some years ago the story was widely circulated that Fanny Davenport received a letter asking for her signature, the writer promising to cherish it for life. She responded with a card on which was written, "Pass two—Fanny Davenport," and the autograph was found in the box office that evening.

An English paper has told precisely the same story of Henry Irving, and the episode was duplicated in the career of Charles Matthews, who was informed by a correspondent that his autograph would be "hoarded as a priceless treasure and would solace the declining years of a now bedridden admirer of his inimitable genius." The comedian, after reading this letter to the great actress, Mme. Vestris, said, "Very well, we will test my bedridden admirer's devotion," and he immediately sent by messenger a sheet of note paper on which he had written: "Pass two to the upper boxes. C. J. Matthews."

This "priceless treasure" was handed in at the box office within a few hours of its reception, and the ticket taker reported to Mr. Matthews that the invalid stricken admirer ran up stairs, two steps at a time, in his hurry to secure a good seat.

The worst ingratitude for autographic favors was bestowed on a Brooklyn actor while he was on a tour throughout the west. He was solicited for his "name" at a hotel and courteously granted the request. That night his agent, while assisting the local manager in itemizing the receipts, found, among the evidences of deadhead attendance, this identical autograph, with "Pass two—good seats" written in a different ink above the signature. The incident taught the star a salutary lesson.

Albert P. Southwick.

Treed by a Hog.

John Rohn, a German farmer who lives three miles south of Jefferson City, Mo., was most dangerously bitten by a savage hog. He was trying to drive the hog home when it turned upon him, and a fight between them followed. The farmer had no weapon of defense, and the hog knocked him down, seized his right hand in its jaw and fearfully lacerated that member. Mr. Rohn, who is quite an old man, managed to gain his feet and by kicking the hog and backing away reached a small tree. He started to climb the tree and had grabbed a friendly limb when the hog seized his leg. Mr. Rohn held onto the limb for dear life, and the hog's hold eventually broke, but not before it had inflicted a dangerous wound. Finding its victim out of reach, the hog soon left, and Mr. Rohn, although weak from the loss of blood, managed to reach assistance.

To Compete With Monte Carlo.

The Italian newspapers say that the gambling casino of Monte Carlo is threatened by competition. The Society of the Wagons-Lits intends to build a new and splendid casino within the limits of the township called La Turbia, which is in the immediate neighborhood of Monte Carlo. The proprietor of the land upon which the new casino will be erected demands 3,000,000 francs for his ground. The new gambling establishment would be open the whole night, while the present casino is closed at 11 p. m., but it is said that the directors of Monte Carlo intend to start a branch house at a hotel, where gambling will be kept up also through the night.

Probably No Comparison.

Banks—Rivers, have you ever taken off your summer underwear and put on your winter flannels?

Rivers—Of course I have.

Banks (scratching himself against the door frame)—Then you have some idea of what I'm suffering.

Rivers—Did you ever put on your winter flannels just after you had taken two large porous plasters off your back?

Banks—I don't remember that I ever did.

Rivers (picking up a large steel rasp from his desk and loosening his collar at the back)—Then you haven't the faintest idea, confound you, of what I'm suffering.—Chicago Tribune.

Evidence.

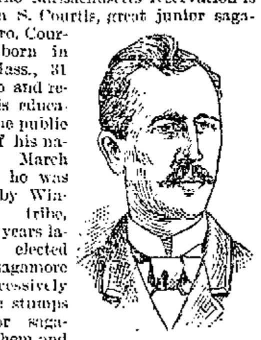
A little Buffalo girl was not feeling well, and her parent suggested that she might be about to have chicken pox, then prevalent. She went to bed laughing at the idea, but early next morning she went into her parents' room, looking very serious, and said: "Yes, it's chicken pox, papa. I found a feather in the bed."—Progressive Age.

SECRET SOCIETIES

RED MEN.

A Popular Massachusetts Chief—Around the Council Fire.

One of the most popular members of the order in the Massachusetts reservation is Benjamin S. Courtis, great junior sagamore. Bro. Courtis was born in Lynn, Mass., 31 years ago and received his education in the public schools of his native city. March 29, 1883, he was adopted by Winnepurkit tribe, and two years later was elected junior sagamore and successively filled the stumps of senior sagamore, sachem and prophet. He was appointed great mishinewa Aug. 20, 1892; appointed great sannap Aug. 29, 1893; elected great junior sagamore Aug. 30, 1894.



B. S. COURTIS.

Will you try to present one acceptable application for adoption into your tribe this term?

Algonquin tribe, Brighton, Mass., has added 60 members in less than one great sun.

At the recent parade of the tribes of the Massachusetts reservation at Lynn 1,300 braves were in line.

MASONIC.

The Use of Costumes In Conferring Degrees—Temple Chips.

Referring to the custom practiced in many jurisdictions of conferring degrees in costume, The Freemason remarks: "One of the most objectionable of the innovations which have found their way into the practice of Freemasonry in the United States is the use of 'robes, trappings and other paraphernalia' when conferring degrees, and we are glad to hear that The Illinois Freemason has set its face against it. 'We fully agree with our worthy contemporary,' says The Freemason, 'that the tendency of such practice is very questionable, if not even dangerous, to the best interests of the craft and subversive of the teachings of Masonry.' What is needed is purity and simplicity of work, not theatrical representations."

The dogma of perpetual jurisdiction over rejected material is not accepted in any part of the British empire.

Fifty-four years ago, at the first grand lodge of Illinois, Stephen A. Douglas delivered the oration.

Freemasonry is no arbitrary creation, nothing that can be dispensed with, but a necessity, arising from the very nature of man and the construction of human society.

General Grant was not a Freemason, but favored the institution. His father and his brother Orville were Masons.

Virginia has a southwestern Royal Arch school under the jurisdiction of the grand chapter of the state.

Sir Hugh McCurdy, grand master, writes that "all is harmony in the wide and ever spreading domain of Templary."

To go beyond the bounds of moderation is to outrage humanity. The greatness of the human soul is shown by knowing how to keep within proper bounds.

The new Masonic temple at Kalamazoo, Mich., will be dedicated and a school of instruction held at the same time in November.

The assumed grand lodge of New Zealand now claims the allegiance of 95 of the 147 lodges in that country. Unanimity is not yet near, but some effort in that direction is being made.

ST. JOHN AND MALTA.

Changes In the Constitution Made by the Chapter General—Notes.

Among the amendments to the constitution acted upon at the recent nineteenth annual convocation of the chapter general of America, in the city of Toronto, the most important were: Changing the date of annual meetings to the first Tuesday in September, instead of fourth Tuesday; calling in all old rituals and replacing same with new ones; making the endowment feature optional with a candidate; establishing a military department and completing arrangements for parades at all future annual convocations; abolishing the Red Cross delegates; conferring the past commander's degree on those only who organize new encampments or introduce 25 applicants to their own encampment.

The treasurer's report shows that the receipts last year were $130,837.54. Ten new encampments were organized during the past year.

J. W. Streeton of Brooklyn is grand commander of the order.

Chapter general will next year be held at Harrisburg.

George D. Rollins of Philadelphia is most venerable grand preceptor general of the College of Ancient Grand Cross Knights, a higher branch of the Knights of St. John and Malta.

Shield of Honor.

The lodges have commenced the study of the new ritual, and as far as heard from it is thought superior to the old version. A new character is introduced which explains much that was heretofore obscure.

An emergency fund is being talked of among the membership throughout the order. Some action will probably be taken in the matter at the next session of the supreme lodge.

Subordinate lodges are examining the proposed amendments to the constitution and laws as set forth in the circular from the supreme lodge and are instructing their representatives to the grand lodges how to act in the premises.

Knights of the Maccabees.

Great Commander Boynton has issued a dispensation allowing all tents in Michigan to initiate candidates for $2.70 from October to Jan. 1, 1895. The effect of this order will be to stimulate the membership to renewed efforts to build up the membership.

Mrs. James of Concord hive, L. O. T. M., Michigan, lives on a farm, and owing to sickness in her family was sadly behind in her fall work. The ladies of the hive appealed to the Knights in her behalf, and the latter turned out in force and husked her corn, dug her potatoes, prepared the ground and sowed her wheat.

ODD FELLOWS.

The Order Based on Sound Principles. Triple Link Notes.

Of the more than 1,500,000 men made Odd Fellows in America, says The Dominion Odd Fellow, we have not known the first one yet to find fault with the principles of the order. Its members may fall short of their obligations, but the principles of the order stand unimpaired to all time. The system of watching with the sick members is the best ever yet devised by men. It alone is worth all the order costs. This statement no honest, intelligent man can gainsay.

Marine lodge of Provincetown, Mass., has decided to erect an $8,000 hall.

Canton Ridgely, Patriarchs Militant, of Manchester, N. H., has voted to produce "Zephra" at the opera house Dec. 27, 28 and 29.

Dr. J. M. Norman of Denver, secretary of the Grand Secretaries' association, was at Lookout, Tenn., and was re-elected secretary at the meeting of the association.

When a brother concludes that nothing will succeed unless he is the leader of it, you should not waste any time trying to convince him of his error.

No pleasanter place can be found when one is at leisure than an Odd Fellows' lodgeroom.

Did your lodge or encampment go behind financially last term? If so, increase your dues or make a provision to levy assessments to cover deficiencies.

Tisquantum lodge of Milford, Mass., has completed 50 years of life, and the event was appropriately celebrated by the fraternity.

Why don't all our active young brethren enlist under the banners of the Patriarchs Militant? They can find no better organization in the world in which to gratify their desires for military display.

Pennsylvania Odd Fellowship justly takes pride in the provisions that have been made for the support and maintenance of its aged and indigent widows and orphans.

If an Odd Fellow has not love for his brother, what has he of Odd Fellowship worth possessing?

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

Rapid Growth of the Endowment Rank. Spear Points.

The following is an extract from the report of the board of control of the endowment rank: In the exhibit of the condition of the rank today the figures show that over and above all liabilities, if every outstanding claim, just or unjust, were paid, there would still remain to the credit of the endowment rank the handsome balance of $35,100.89. Two years ago our report showed that the membership of the rank was 29,487, carrying an insurance of $62,852,000. Now the membership numbers 31,684, carrying an insurance of $74,068,000.

At the reunion of Indiana Knights at Crawfordsville a unique feature of the parade was a body of 1,000 Knights clad in medieval armor.

The new constitution adopted by the supreme lodge is concise and businesslike.

Tuition in the Pythian university at Gallatin, Tenn., will be free to sons of Pythians.

Past Supreme Chancellor Howard Douglas of Cincinnati has been a member of the order since 1869 and is still an active worker in the subordinate lodge.

There is some disagreement in Ohio as to the wisdom of excluding saloon men from membership in the order.

Missouri has 43 divisions of the uniform rank, with a membership of 1,480. The state, all told, has over 20,000 Knights.

UNITED WORKMEN.

The $1,000 Certificate Has Many Adherents—Here and There.

The defeat of the thousand dollar beneficiary certificate at the last session of the supreme lodge is by no means the end of this very important question, says the Michigan Herald. If we mistake not, the grand lodges will express themselves upon this subject in no uncertain tone, and, while it is barely possible that it may not carry at the next session of the supreme lodge, yet it is equally certain that it is only a question of time when it will have its place in the system of the A. O. U. W.

It is time to commence the fall campaign. The cool evenings have come. Let all of us work.

The printed journal of the last session of the supreme lodge is the largest ever issued.

One of the most inspiring sights is a crowded lodgeroom and the knowledge that every man there has made provision for his family in case of sickness, accident and death.

The jurisdiction of Massachusetts contains 12 per cent of the entire membership in the order.

The grand recorder of Missouri paid out $48,000 to widows and orphans in September.

Grand Recorder Sullivan of Montana says that he opposed the thousand dollar certificate on principle.

Royal Arcanum.

The 54 councils of Boston and vicinity recently held a public meeting in Music hall. Supreme Regent C. W. Hazzard was present, and Senator Lodge delivered an address.

Members of Hickory council, St. Louis, must carry hickory canes to secure admission.

Winthrop council of South Boston has added 21 members since Jan. 1 and has six applications pending. The membership is now 262, with candidates enough to make it 300 before the next term.

The average annual increase has been 8,000 members, and during 1893 the average was exceeded, the gain being 11,000, and for the first six months of 1894 the gain was 6,212.

The total number of assessments called has been 202, the highest number in any year being 15. The cost of carrying on the business for 1893 was $84,000, a percentage of 2¼ per cent.

Chosen Friends.

The next session of the imperial council will be held at Elmira, N. Y.

Chosen Friend night at the St. Louis exposition was a grand success.

The heat of summer being over, council meetings are being well attended.

Past Supreme Councilor W. G. Morris reports the order in a prosperous condition in Chicago.

Golden Cross.

The order in Massachusetts now numbers some 7,300 members, with favorable prospects of a large increase the coming six months.

A Man's Description.

Watts—Mrs. Potts just looked stunning in her new outfit this afternoon.

Mrs. Watts—How was she dressed?

Watts—I can't exactly describe the rig, except that it had these pneumatic sleeves.—Cincinnati Tribune.

Buds of Promise.

Tommy Sixyearold—I'm going to be a train robber when I get bigger.

Tommy's Sister—What are you going to sell? Candy and fruit and books and cigars and things like that?—Detroit Free Press.

Unaccountable.

"They say it's electhricity," said Pat as he stopped before the incandescent street light, "but I'll be hanged if I see how it is they make the hairpin burn in the bottle."—Yale Record.

All Free.

Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery know its value, and those who have not, have now the opportunity to try it Free. Call on the advertised Druggist and get a Trial Bottle, Free. Send your name and address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills Free, as well as a copy of Guide to Health and Household Instructor, Free. All of which is guaranteed to do you good and cost you nothing. Dreier & Bros., Drugstore.

See the World's Fair for Fifteen Cents.

Upon receipt of your address and fifteen cents in postage stamps, we will mail you prepaid our Souvenir Portfolio of the World's Columbian Exposition. The regular price is fifty cents, but as we want you to have one, we make the price nominal. You will find it a work of art and a thing to be prized. It contains full page views of the great buildings, with descriptions of same, and is executed in highest style of art. If not satisfied with it, after you get it, we will refund the stamps and let you keep the book. Address

H. E. BUCKLEN & CO.,
Chicago, Ill.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

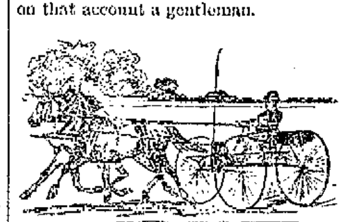
The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Dreier & Bro.

LIVE STOCK

GENTLEMANLY DRIVING.

This Is How a Howling Swell Holds the Reins.

There is now and then a performance called an intercity road race for gentlemen drivers. Whether a gentleman drives differently from a man who is not a gentleman we have no means of knowing, neither whether a man who drives like the person in the picture is on that account a gentleman.



THE GENTLEMAN DRIVER.

At any rate, here they are, the gentleman driver and his beautiful pair of cross matched trotters.

The team in the picture took the premium at the intercity driving match. The prize was given partly for the handsome, perfectly matched trotters, partly for the fine road rig, and partly, no doubt, for the tremendously swell manner in which the driver held the ribbons and got himself up regardless. If now you would drive like a gentleman, study the illustration. One might as well look like a high society chap when he can, you know.

Fattening Lambs.

For quick fattening no exercise is needed. For 50 lambs, besides the 200 or 300 square feet of shed room, I would provide a shed a trifle larger, in which they may sun themselves, and in which the corn fodder may be fed and worked down into manure. I would never let them get wet, but give all the air they can have. In the beginning dip them carefully to kill ticks. Nearly all the advertised dips will do this. Tobacco stems, leaves or dust may be boiled up at home and used, if obtainable. I mean to try Thymo-Cresol this year, as it is used cold, while tobacco ought to be hot, say 115 degrees F.

It may be very desirable to work a lot of corn fodder into the lambs, but some clover hay should be used with it. I think wheat a good feed to use this year, and perhaps cheaper than corn. If the owner thinks best to feed corn and corn fodder, he should give the lambs what wheat bran they will eat, and he will be surprised to find how much greater the gains will be. I would also feed more corn per day toward the last of the feeding term. By the addition of the protein of the bran the lamb can make use of more of the carbonaceous material in the corn and fodder, so that it is very probable that he may make the lambs weigh up to 125 pounds this year by May 1.

But he should not hold them too long, but let them go as soon as he can see a profit in them, for lamb flesh made in the winter costs very nearly 6½ cents per pound here to produce, and probably fully as much in Virginia. We sell in March when the market justifies and have held some bunches till May 8.

As to castration, I will merely suggest that, so far as I have known, the results are not at all sure to be good when lambs are 6 months old, and whenever using a knife on lambs for castration or docking tails be sure it is sharp and frequently disinfected. Boiling water is a satisfactory disinfectant. I have known serious results to follow using a knife that had been used for skinning dead sheep.—J. E. Wing in Rural New Yorker.

Right Kind of Draft Horse.

Because we have protested against mere bulk without elasticity or wearing quality it does not follow that we have fixed on vanners or lumber trade horses as our draft horse ideal. We move merchandise and iron, stone and logs in this country. All the iron founders are not centered at Newcastle, nor does Liverpool, with its gigantic movement of freight, handle all the world's wares in heavy bulk. We do a little of that business on this side, and we need horses to handle it, but we do not want post legged horses. Weight in the collar is of little use without leverage. This has been the burden of our contention. We have more than once warned Scotch breeders that they may possibly get not too much quality and leverage, but have too little weight with it. We have hailed with pleasure the big bulky Shires when they bring sufficient length of pastern and clean bone and sound feet with them. We want no crumbling horn, no wiry, "kinky" hair, no indefinable pastern and no round and gummy legs, even if accompanied with a ton of heft.—Breeder's Gazette.

Scarcity of Live Stock.

The returns of the United States department of agriculture show that in January, 1894, the total number of cattle in this country amounted to 53,095,568 as against 54,067,590 in 1892. The number of swine was reported as 45,206,498, a reduction of 7,000,000 from that of 1892. And from the way the pigs and young cattle have been marketed recently, driven in by the drought and prospects of a short corn crop, a marked shortage may occur within the next year or two.

Taking these points into consideration, it will be seen that live stock presents a more promising future than most other branches of agriculture. The consumption of meats increases from year to year, and this increase has to be supplied as well as catching up the shortages. If prices advance in the next year on any kind of live stock on account of light supplies, the indications are that there will be some stability in the advance.

BUILDING A BARN.

Necessities First—Then Add the Decorative if You Can Afford It.

The first step in building a barn, a shed or even in fencing a lot is to provide for perfect surface and underdrainage. There is not a farmer who has not lost by insanitary conditions a thousandfold more than would have been the original cost of sanitary improvements. The primary objects in building barns are to shelter farm animals and afford safe storage for the various feeding stuffs. The secondary objects are to provide comfort and convenience for the farmer and to add beauty and elegance to the homestead.

The man with small capital must build makeshifts and be content with smaller profits until such time as his small accumulations will enable him to profit by the advantages afforded in more economical arrangements. If we build solely from the utilitarian standpoint and to make a building as cheap as possible, then a square building, with the roof sloping to a central deck and with all roof ornaments, cornice, window and door decorations omitted. Just make a box large enough and strong enough to hold your farm produce and live stock. Make it tight enough to keep out the blasts of storm, make it light enough to let in—in great abundance—the vivifying sunlight, and you have the poor man's barn in closest economy.

I note the following items that are of interest and importance in barn building:

The cost per head of full grown animals in building for stabling capacity and fodder storage, $25.

In building for stabling capacity alone, $8.

The standing room for a 1,000 pound animal tied up, 580 cubic feet.

Storage for grain for 200 days per 1,000 pound animal, 150 cubic feet.

Storage for hay for same, 500 cubic feet.

Storage for bedding for same, 600 cubic feet.

The daily grain feed (full feed) for same, about 20 pounds.

The daily hay feed, about 10 pounds.

The daily bedding, 10 pounds.

The daily water, including water of food, 70 pounds.

The daily silage, 1 cubic foot.

The daily soiling feed, 125 pounds.

The daily cabbage, 30 pounds.

The daily roots, 40 pounds.

The daily amount of manure accumulation, 70 pounds.

The daily amount of hay necessary for sustaining ration, 20 pounds.

The daily amount of nutritive substance required, 8 pounds (being equivalent to about 20 pounds of ordinary feed).

It requires six minutes to milk a cow.

Forty-eight per cent of the dry matter of the feed is converted into manure.

One cord of manure weighs from three to five tons.

One cord of fresh manure weighs six times as much as when the same is well rotted.

One animal will produce about ten tons of manure in one year.

The tonnage of a building is computed by reckoning the weights of full capacity of grain, hay, bedding and live stock on all floors above the basement and by multiplying the number of feet of lumber by 2½ pounds. The sum of all these quantities divided by 2,000 pounds will give the tonnage. Then by taking from the tables the resistance of wood columns and beams, when weight is evenly distributed, we are able to determine the size and number of posts and beams necessary for the building.

From the above data it is easy to determine the size of a building needed for a given number of animals. For example, if it is desired to house the animal and at the same time store sufficient feed for the winter period, multiply the number of animals by 1,830 cubic feet; then by inspection determine the dimensions of the building. Or if it is desirable to provide stabling capacity only, then multiply the number of full grown animals by 580 cubic feet. Providing for sheep and hogs requires relatively the same space for a given weight of animals, but the arrangement is essentially different. Brood sows should be separated and placed on small plats two rods square, each plat containing a small house 10 feet square, the roof of the house sloping one way. The house should be three feet high on one side and five feet high on the opposite side. It should be floored and arranged so that it can be dragged about from place to place with a team. There should be two 12 foot panels and four 16 foot panels of portable fence for each house, provided you have a series in a row. Such an arrangement permits of settling down a little city of swine, where they can dwell with perfect immunity against cholera until such time as the pigs are old enough to go to the pasture, when the swine town can be taken up and the site plowed up and sown to some kind of crop which will destroy all kinds of disease germs and leave the ground in proper hygienic condition for the next crop of pigs. Seven hundred feet of lumber will make the outfit, which, including labor and hardware bill, will make a total cost of about $15 for each sow and her farrow, or $300 for a herd of 20 sows. It would require about one-half acre for the town site. I hardly need to comment on the superior sanitary conditions that may be maintained with such a system or the comparatively small mortality in young pigs.

The sheepfold must be arranged so as to keep the animal dry and keep out cold drafts of air.—Professor D. A. Kent.

Live Stock Points.

In horse breeding the quality of the dam is half the battle. Breed no mare who is unsound in any particular. Bad temper is unsoundness.

In provincial English a cow stable is called a byre.

It is a pity that Robert J, the great pacer, is a gelding.

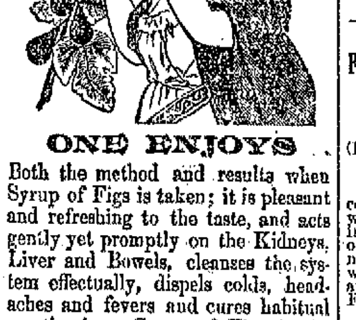
In one building, 12 Hanover square, London, west, four horse breeding associations have their headquarters. They are the English Hackney Horse society, the London Cart Horse Parade society, the Hunters' Improvement society and the Shire Horse society. American breeders of any of the horse families named will certainly be courteously received at 12 Hanover square, London, west, when they visit Great Britain, as we hope all will be able to do sooner or later.

The Dorset Horn is a special purpose sheep, and its specialty is the production of early lambs. None other is equal to it for this.

Mr. Broker says he has changed his restaurant down town, "so he can know what he's getting." His mind got uncertain about his old place after an experience he had last Friday. Friday is "fish day" at this place, and Mr. B. likes fish when it is "just right." So he cast his eye over the bill of fare and remarked: "Lizzie, how is the boiled codfish today? If it is good, you may bring me some; but, you mind, if it isn't good I don't want it. Do you see?"

Lizzie saw and departed, and then Mr. Broker says he heard her call down the shaft of the dumb waiter in the rear, "One boiled cod, please, off the new fish!"—New York Tribune.

SYRUP of FIGS



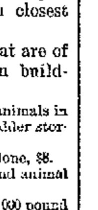
ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

Cuticura



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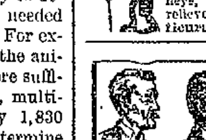
And the most distressing forms of itching, burning, bleeding, and scaly skin, scalp, and blood humors, and will in a majority of cases permit rest and sleep and point to a speedy, permanent, and economical cure when physicians, hospitals, and all other methods fail. CUTICURA WORKS WONDERS, and its cures of torturing, disfiguring, humiliating humors are the most wonderful ever recorded.

Sold throughout the world. Price, Cuticura, 50c.; Soap, 25c.; Resolvent, $1. Potter Drug and Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston. "All about the Skin and Blood," 64 pages, mailed free.

Facial Blemishes, pimply, oily, mothy skin, falling hair, and simple baby rashes prevented and cured by Cuticura Soap.

MUSCULAR STRAINS, PAINS and weakness, back ache, weak kidneys, rheumatism, and chest pains relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster.



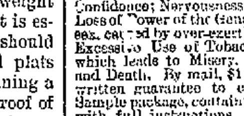
NEW LIFE

BEFORE AFTER

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT is sold under positive written guarantee, by authorized agents only, to cure Weak Memory; Loss of Brain and Nerve Power; Lost Manhood; Quickness; Night Losses; Evil Dreams; Lack of Confidence; Nervousness; Lassitude; all Drains; Loss of Power of the Generative Organs in either sex, caused by over-exertion, Youthful Errors, or Excessive Use of Tobacco, Opium or Liquor, which leads to Misery, Consumption, Insanity and Death. By mail, $1 a box; six for $5; with written guarantee to cure or refund money. Sample package, containing five days' treatment, with full instructions, 25 cents. One sample only sold to each person by mail.

Gross & Pellens sole agents, 94 Calhoun St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

HOYT'S SURE CURE FOR PILES.



Delta, Fulton Co., O., Nov. 2, 1893.
The H. & H. Medicine Co., Toledo, O.:
Dear Sir—I would say to you that I have suffered with the piles for 12 years, and after having tried almost all kinds of pile remedies without any relief, I was induced to try your valuable pile cure, and found to my satisfaction before I had used one tube I was nearly cured. I can heartily recommend it to any one suffering with piles.
Yours very truly, R. E. TERWILLIGER.
Prepared by the H. & H. Medicine Co., Toledo, O.
For Sale by Dreier Bros. 25-eodlmo

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THE MKT MISSOURI, KANSAS & TEXAS RAILWAY.

TRAINS OF THE Missuri, Kansas & Texas Ry NOW RUN SOLID BETWEEN ST. LOUIS and HOUSTON, GALVESTON and SAN ANTONIO

THE OLD RELIABLE ROUTE via HANNIBAL IS STILL CONTINUED WITH WAGNER SLEEPERS and CHAIR CARS —FROM— CHICAGO TO ALL PRINCIPAL POINTS IN TEXAS.

D. D. WEISELL & SON DENTISTS EAST BERRY ST. PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK 3rd FLOOR ROOMS 24, 25, 26, 27. TAKE ELEVATOR

SANTAL-MIDY

These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs and Injections. They cure in 48 hours the same diseases without any inconvenience. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. MIDY

—THE— FIDELITY BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATION —OF— Fort Wayne, Indiana.

(Incorporated under the law of the state of Indiana.)

Pays to its members in case of accident according to occupation, from $5.00 to $25.00 per week, in case of sickness $10.00 per week, and in case of death of a member $100.00, at a cost of only $1.00 per month, thus protecting its members while living and burying them when dead. For particulars address or call at its office, room 7 Pixley & Long block, Fort Wayne, Indiana.

CARL SAUER, Pres't.
A. L. SCHROEDER, Sec'y.
DR. J. SCHILLING, Med. Dir'tr.

TO CONTRACTORS.

Sealed proposals will be received by the trustees of the waterworks of the city of Fort Wayne, Ind., until Tuesday, Nov. 6, 1894, for pipe laying, making hydrant connections, setting hydrants, valves, valve boxes and special castings, as follows: 2,500 feet 16-inch pipe on Pontiac street, from Smith street to Walton avenue; 3,500 feet 16-inch pipe on Walton avenue, from Pontiac to Selden street; 1,800 feet 12-inch pipe on Walton avenue, from Selden to Lewis streets, and about 4,000 feet 6-inch pipe on streets not yet decided upon. The whole work to be done according to plans and specifications on file in the office of said trustees. The trustees reserve the right to reject any or all bids, or to make such modifications, increase or diminution of quantity as may be deemed advisable. The payment of said work to be as follows: One-half on the first day of May, and one-half on the first day of December, 1895.

HENRY C. GRAFFE,
CHARLES McCULLOCH,
WILLIAM DITTLER,
Trustees Waterworks.

24-11t

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KIMBALL PIANOS.

Among those who have used and recommended the Kimball Piano we mention the following well known musicians

Adelina Patti,	Sig. Tamnago,
Sig. Sarasate,	Lilli Lehman,
Max Alvary,	Ovide Musin,
Minnie Hauk,	Sig Del Puente,
C. Behrens,	Mme. Albani,
Sig Arditi,	P S Gilmore,
Mme. Nordica,	Emil Fischer
A. De Novelis,	Fursch-Madi
Sig Perotti,	Emil Liebling,
Mme Fabbri,	Sig Ravelli,
Chas. Kunkel,	C. M. Ziebrer,
E. Payen,	Jno. Philip Sousa,
Clementine de Vere,	Sig Gallasi,
W. C. E. Seeboeck,	

And many other prominent musicians of Europe and America.

The Piano thus endorsed by the collective genius and authorit'es of the world may be found at the Arcade warerooms, and are still selling at the greatly reduced prices.

ARCADE MUSIC STORE,

I. H. CASE, Mg'r.

WANTED.

WANTED—Washing and ironing to do. Mrs. Elizabeth Hazzard, corner Hough and Harmer streets. 23 6t

WANTED—Agents for best selling book. Liberal commission. Address, for particulars, E, care Sentinel.

WANTED—A good engineer, a man who understands carpentering, painting etc. Apply at Wayne Hotel. 26-4t

WANTED—A girl for general house work in a family o three. Mrs. H T. Stapleford, number 226 West Creighton Ave. 26 2t

WANTED—By a business woman, board in a quiet family, west side, terms reasonable, reference exchanged. Apply at 212 Calhoun street.

WANTED—Ladies in need of help, also good girls wishing employment to call at 212 Calhoun street. Two german Lutheran girls wanted immediately.

WANTED MAN—Good talker, to satisfactory party, will pay salary and commission, apply now. Luke Brothers Co., Nurserymen,Chicago, Ill. Oct 13w-s3mo

WANTED—Agents everywhere for electric door (name) plates, signs etc., readable in the dark. Sample with any name free. New Era Plate Co., 167 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill. sat-4t

WANTED—$900 and expenses paid competent men first year, or large commission, selling by sample, staple goods to merchants. No peddling. Experience unnecessary. For sealed particulars send stamp. Household specialty Co., 73 4th St., Cincinnati, O. Sep22-s26t

WANTED—This is the time of year when fires are needed. Protect yourself from any loss from fire, by insuring your property with us. We represent first class companies. We also negotiate loans, sell real estate collect rents, make deeds and mortgages. Dwellings for rent in different parts of the city. Call and see us.

SCHRADER & WILSON, 1st floor, No. 7 Court St.

LARGE profits upon a new plan of life insurance. For life insurance or business men who will act as Managers, General, Local or Special Agents for a well-known life insurance company. In the short time the policy has been in the hands of our agents it has been unusually profitable to them. We are re-arranging our territory. Liberal terms to good men guaranteed. Address, United Life Insurance Association, 271 Broadway, New York. oct6-13-20-27

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FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Two unfurnished rooms, with gas and all conveniences, at 46 Douglas Ave.

FOR RENT—Furnished room with board; also day board at reasonable rates, at 39 W. Washington St. 17-tf

FOR RENT—Cheapest rents in the city in the Arcade central, only 80 feet from Calhoun St. on W. Berry. 4-tf

FOR RENT—A suite of Front rooms; all modern conveniences References required. 114 East Berry street.

FOR RENT—A seven-room and a five-room house. Call at rooms 27 and 28, Bank block, A. H. Bittinger. 22-tf

FOR RENT—House of 7 rooms, all modern conveniences; at 149 East Berry street Inquire 153 East Berry street. 20-eodtf

FOR RENT—Eight-room house with all modern conveniences, at 76 W. Jefferson St. Inquire at 108 Harmer street. 22-6t

FOR RENT—Eight room house with bath, hot and cold watter, natural gas, gas meter, newly papered etc. Eight squares from Court House. Inquire 134 Wells street. 4-tf

FOR RENT—Three very nice, unfurnished rooms; have water and gas in same; good location; suitable for man and wife for light housekeeping; also a barn for rent, at 177 Griffith street. 27-tf

FOR RENT—Nine-room house, newly painted and remodeled, with good barn, gas and water in house, bath room, hot and cold water; location best in the city. Inquire of Mr. J. Dickerson, No. 19 Lafayette St. 1-tf

FOR RENT—Elegant store room on Court St., 20x150 feet, running through the block to Clinton st; new oak front, fine light, very cheap rent. Also a fine suite of offices in Foster block. Also double store room in Aldine block, on East Berry street. Inquire of the Foster Furniture Co. oct17-1m

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Office and Residence 26 Madison St.

Specialty—Diseases of Women.
Hours: 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. and 7 to 8 p. m.
Telephone 470.

English Decorated China Dinner Sets, 112 pieces, $9.00.

American Decorated China Dinner Sets, 102 pieces, $12.50.

New and Beautiful China Decorated Chamber Sets, $3 00 to $30.00.

New styles in Hanging Lamps and Banquet Lamps.

Roger Bros. 1847 Silver Plated Knives, Forks and Spoons.

WARD'S CHINA STORE,

8 West Columbia street; sign of Iron Dog.

MORAL: NEVER CHAIN YOUR SCISSORS.

1—Editor: Ha! Ha! Ha! The funniest joke I ever read. Where are my scissors? If this don't beat the—

2—DEVIL!!!!

A FIREMAN SURPRISED.

M. G. Walker Honored by His Host of Friends.

The Nickel Plate Inconvenienced by Too Small Yards—Gossip of the Office and Shop.

Wednesday last M. G. Walker, a Pittsburg fireman, was expecting to go out on his run, but was "held over," as the trainmen say when they are not permitted to go out on their regular run, and he wondered very much there at. He was, however, informed of the cause at 8 30 o'clock that evening, when about sixty of his friends called upon him for that purpose and to remind him of the fact that that day was the anniversary of his birth. Mr. Walker was taken completely by surprise and for a moment was so embarrassed he could hardly speak. He soon recovered his composure and entertained the invaders in, a most pleasant and satisfactory manner. The evening was spent in card playing and dancing and at midnight a most delicious supper was served in four courses, soon after which the company dispersed, wishing the host many happy returns of his birthday. During the early part of the evening Mr. Walker was presented with an elegant easy chair. Those who participated in the affair were Messrs. and Mesdames Ward Kemp, Solan Leufesty, Theo Weaver, Charles Koenig, Christ Koenig, Minor Miller, James Wilkinson, James Reninson, M. C. Miller, Charles Kritzer, William Bardew, R C. Miller, Harry Darnell, M. Blaising, Dell Thompson, L G Daily; Mesdames C. A. Long L Tousley, M A. Wiles; Misses Gertie Huston, Florence Quivey, Lizzie Houser, Barbara Leitner, Roma Long, Messrs. Horace Barnard, Harry Huston, Albert Houser, Roger Dailey, William McCloud, Charley Ward, Argos Kemp Pearl Long, Roswell Miller.

BRIEF MENTION.

Born to Conductor and Mrs. C. C Mains, of 218 Walton avenue, a six pound girl

John Brunskill, the Lafayette street barber, has gone to Rome City to remain over Sunday.

August Kruse, of the Anthony Wayne works, has gone to Albion, Ind, to spend a few days.

W. S. Lincoln, chief civil engineer of the Wabash, was in the city this morning. He resides in St. Louis.

J. L. Kratli and G. Driver, Nickel Plate brakemen, have reported for duty after a few days' absence.

Herman Robst, who operates a large lathe in the Bass blacksmith shop, is off duty on account of sickness.

Nickel Plate Conductor G. Harsh, who has been working steadily for three months, has taken a vacation.

Milton Rhoades, of the Anthony Wayne works, has returned from West Lake, bringing fifty pounds of bass.

J. A. Deegan, of the Wabash boiler shop, who is sick, has gone to the company's hospital at Peru for treatment

The new laboratory at the electric light works is finished, and today it was occupied by Thomas Duncan and others.

John Gribbins has returned from Cairo, Ill., where he put an electric lighting plant in a new Mississippi river steamer.

William Strubieg, of the Anthony Wayne works, has returned from Kendallville, where he spent six weeks with relatives.

The Pennsylvania company is double tracking the Panhandle road and has completed the work for a distance of fifty-six miles west of Pittsburg.

The electric light works, which are now running eight hours per day, will commence operations on a ten-hour schedule a week from next Monday.

Nickel Plate Engineer Hooper, who was off duty because of sickness in his family, reported yesterday. Engineer Bert Baughman is now on the off duty list.

The Illinois Central has broken the western passenger agreement by placing tickets, Chicago to the Pacific coast, via New Orleans, on the market for $100.

Harry Edmunds, the telegraph operator at the electric light works, is still sick and unable to work, though he is improving and hopes to be entirely well in a few days.

William Bensman and John Monnahan, Wabash boilermakers, have returned from North Manchester, where they were engaged several days in repairing machinery in the company's elevators.

Superintendent of Motive Power John McKinzie and Master Mechanic George James, of the Nickel Plate, were in the city last night, coming in on No 5 from the east.

The news of the death of William Wortley's son caused much sorrow among the employes of the electric light works, where Mr. Wortley is employed The death was a particularly sad one.

The Monroeville Breeze says: "D. C. Potts, of Fort Wayne, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs J R Parker Sunday and Monday last. Mr. Potts is at present engaged as brakeman on the Nickel Plate railroad."

The Bass Foundry and Machine works shipped an engine shaft and crank to New Castle, Pa., this morning The piece weighs 40,000 pounds and is the largest engine shaft ever turned out of the works.

S. F. Bowser, of oil tank fame, is putting electric lights in a number of houses which he owns out near his factory. The power for running the lights will be taken from the oil tank factory's engine rooms.

Anderson has put in a bid for the Big Four shops, and there is a bare possibility that those buildings burned at Wabash may not be replaced. The loss of the shops would be a fatal blow to the business interests of Wabash.

The shipments from the electric light works this morning were a 750 light incandescent dynamo and an 80 light arc dynamo to St Barnard, Ohio, and a 75 light arc dynamo to Ironton, Ohio. St. Barnard is a suburb of Cincinnati

Walter B Comstock died in New York Wednesday night, aged seventy-five years He was for many years interested in the transportation companies between New York and the Pacific coast. He left an estate valued at $250 000

For some years past the president of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe has received a salary of $40,000 per annum, which, with the salaries of the receivers at the present time, makes a large inroad into the earnings even of as big a system as the Santa Fe.

Conductors Lee A Kanaga and P. I Kickley, of the Pittsburg, were initiated into Fort Wayne lodge, No. 19, A. O. U. W, last night The goat was in good shape and had lots of fun with the conductors. Fred Miller, a street car conductor, and Dr Geary, of Arcola, were also made members of the same lodge

One of the strange features of the railway business of the country is the light traffic on some lines while others tapping the same territory are having all the freight they can handle. This is noticeable in the case of the Chicago and Alton, which has closed all its shops for a week because the expenses threatened to exceed the receipts.

James O'Connell, grand master machinist, who came here in the interest of the order, addressed a large crowd of machinists last night. His remarks were well received by the audience and will no doubt result in adding many new names to the membership list of the local lodge. From here Mr. O'Connell went to Chicago, where he is billed to speak tonight.

H. M. Bronson, assistant general passenger agent of the Big Four, yesterday commenced his forty-second year of service with railways, he commencing on the Mad river road at Sandusky, Ohio, which is now a part of the Big Four system. He remembers the first locomotive brought west of the Alleghenies, the 'Sandusky." It was built by Rogers & Ketchum, and was four feet eight inches gauge, and on its arriving it was discovered that the track was four feet ten inches wide. About seventeen miles of the road was built, and it was decided to change the gauge of the road rather than the gauge of the engine.

A Gentle Corrective

is what you need when your liver becomes inactive. It's what you get when you take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, they're free from the violence and the griping that come with the ordinary pill The best medical authorities agree that in regulating the bowels mild methods are preferable. For every derangement of the liver, stomach and bowels, these tiny, sugar coated pills are most *effective* They go about their work in an easy and *natural* way, and their good *lasts*. **Once used, they are always in favor.** Being composed of the choicest, concentrated vegetable extracts, they cost much more than other pills found in the market, yet from forty to forty four are put up in each sealed glass vial, as sold through druggists, at the price of the cheaper made pills

"Pleasant Pellets" cure biliousness, sick and bilious headache, dizziness, costiveness, or constipation, sour stomach, loss of appetite, coated tongue, indigestion, or dyspepsia, windy belchings, "heart-burn," pain and distress after eating, and kindred derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels Put up in sealed glass vials, therefore always fresh and reliable Whether as a laxative, or in larger doses, as a gently acting but searching cathartic, these little "Pellets" are unequaled

As a "dinner pill," to promote digestion, take one each day after dinner To relieve the distress arising from over eating, nothing equals one of these little "Pellets" They are tiny, sugar coated, anti bilious granules. Any child readily takes them

Accept no substitute that may be recommended to be "just as good" It may be *better for the dealer*, because of paying him a better profit, but *he* is not the one who *needs* help

A free sample (4 to 7 doses) *on trial*, is mailed to any address, post-paid, on receipt of name and address on postal card

Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N Y.

The Bellevue Gazette says: 'Charles Bell having "done the races" of western Ohio and eastern Indiana for a month past with his pacing horse, 'Teckla," last week resumed his station among the Nickel Plate corps of conductors "Teckla" has a place among the best steppers and Chas. W. can exhibit several trophies of the contests in which his horse was entered."

Time is teaching railway managements that in securing rights of way it is not best to take too great a width, as in many states legislatures are passing laws compelling roads to take care of their rights of way, keeping them free from weeds and dead grass, and, where the right of way is over one hundred feet, it is quite an expense to do so One hundred feet is ample width for even four tracks. One case is cited where a Pennsylvania road owns a right of way 250 feet in width, and the company has given the farmers through whose land their right of way lies the use of a portion of it if they, will keep it fenced and comply with the law as regards keeping it in order.

During a rush of freight business, such as the Nickel Plate is now enjoying, the company feels the want of more commodious yards. The present quarters, while wide enough for all purposes, are entirely too short. Nor can they be lengthened, because the St. Mary's river is at one end of them and the Lake Shore railroad at the other end. Ten or twelve years ago, when engines were small and trains short, the present yards were thought to be plenty long enough. The engine of today, however, has a hauling capacity double that of the engine of a dozen years ago and the trains are, consequently, almost doubled in length In switching one of these long trains the main tracks at both ends of the yards are now some times blocked The company will, it is believed establish new yards here, perhaps in the eastern part of the city.

WANTS TO COME HERE.

A Saloon Man Writes to the Police Department for Information.

This morning Superintendent of Police Liggett received a letter from one E. D Butler, of Ann Arbor, Mich The letter was on inquiry as to the chances of opening a saloon in this city. Also as to rents, licenses, etc.

Clerk McMullen at once penned the following reply which was signed by Mr. Liggett and sent on to the inquiring man from Michigan:

"Replying to yours of October 26, I inform you that the city license is $100, the state and county license $100, and the United States government license $25 per year, with a strong probability that the city license will be raised to $250 a year very soon. There are some 299 saloons, but I guess you can squeeze in as the three hundredth man. Our board of public safety with the aid of the police department closed up a lot of disreputable saloons and I think you can get one of those empty buildings at about your own figure. Store rooms here rent usually at from $25 to $150 a month, according to size and location

We enforce the closing of all saloons at 11 p. m. week days, and saloonkeepers are not allowed to sell, barter or give away liquor at all on Sundays. They are allowed to open week days as early as five o'clock to accommodate those who may crawl out of bed for a drink at that unseemly hour. Any one violating the liquor laws is promptly arrested.

Patrons of saloons in this city expect a nice warm lunch with a glass of beer and many of them advertise to this effect. Saloonkeepers say this cuts deep into the profits.

For further information about the saloonkeeping business I can refer you to some of our saloonkeepers who have been in business many years. Yours truly, JAMES LIGGETT,
Superintendent of Police.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

It costs more to make Dr. Price's than any other baking powder because the ingredients are so highly refined.

Get ready for the great story next Friday.

Have you heard about the great story, "Beyond the City?" It will appear next Friday.

Get ready for the great story next Friday.

THE SACRED DESK.

Program of Services for Tomorrow's Worship

In the Different Churches of the City as Announced by Their Pastors.

Attend the rally services at the Christian chapel tomorrow.

Services at the Grace Reformed church tomorrow at 10 30 a m. and 7·30 p. m.

Wanted—a thousand youths to attend the Sunday evening sermon. Pastor Northrop.

St. Andrew's Mission, on Shawnee avenue. Sunday school at 3 p. m; evening prayer at 4 p. m.

Regular Lord's day services at Calvary U. B. church, corner Lewis and Harmer streets A hearty welcome to all. A. W. Ballinger, pastor.

Third Presbyterian church. Preaching by the pastor, J. M Boggs, at 10 30 a m. Sunday school at 11:45 a. m. Christian Endeavor society at 6 30 p. m

South Congregational Church—Sunday school, 9.15 a. m, Christian Endeavor, 6.45 p. m; preaching by the pastor at 10:30 a. m. and at 7 30 p. m.

Services at the A. M. E church, East Wayne street, at 10 30 a m. and 7·30 p. m. Sabbath school at 3 p. m. Y. P. S. C. E at 6:30 p m. All are welcome. G. W. Brown, pastor.

Railroad department Y M. C. A. Bible study at 3 p m At 3·30 p m. Mr. E A. K. Hackett will address a men's meeting. Mr E F. Yarnelle will also be present to assist in singing.

Trinity Episcopal church, corner of West Berry and Fulton streets, Rev. A. W. Seabresse, rector. Holy communion, 8 a. m. morning prayer, 10 45 a m, evening prayer, 7:30 p m; Sunday school, 9.30 a. m.

Christ's English Lutheran church, City Y. M. C. A. hall. Sabbath school, 9:30 a. m., preaching at 10 30 a. m; Y. P. S. C. E., 6:45 p. m.; evening service, 7.30 p. m. Everybody is invited. Rev. J. S. Nelson, pastor.

A "Harvest Home" concert with chorus of twenty-five voices in Plymouth church at 7·30 p. m. Morning service, with ordination of deacons, at 10.30 Sabbath school at 12 m. All cordially invited. Jas. S. Ainslie, pastor.

Trinity M. E. church—Preaching by the pastor, Rev. A. M. Johnson, at 10.30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9·30 a. m. Epworth League devotional meeting at 6·45 p m. A cordial greeting to all at each of these services.

Berry street Methodist Episcopal church.—Preaching by the pastor, M. S Marble, at 10:30 a. m. and 7 30 p. m. Class at 9:30 a. m. Sunday school at 2:15 p. m. Junior league at 3 30 p. m. Epworth league at 6:30 p m. The public is cordially invited.

Services at Wayne Street Methodist Episcopal church. The pastor, G. N. Eldridge, will preach at 10:30 a m. and at 7:30p. m. Class at 9·30 a. m. Sunday school at 2:15 p m. Junior Epworth league at 3:30 p. m. Senior Epworth league at 6 30 p m

The Young Woman's Christian association will hold devotional services at the association rooms, West Wayne street, tomorrow afternoon at 4.30 o'clock. The services will be led by Mrs J. S Ainslie All young women are cordially invited to attend

First Presbyterian church, Rev. D. W. Moffat, D. D., pastor. Services at 10:30 a m and 7.30 p m Topic for evening: "A Supernatural Book"—third discourse on the grounds of Christian belief. Sabbath school, 9·15 a m; Y P. S. C. E., 6:45 p m.

Rev. W. T. Loring has returned from Greenville, Ill, Free Methodist quadrennial conference and will be pleased to greet a large congregation Sunday morning and evening at the Free Methodist church, 268 East Creighton avenue. Sabbath school at 2·30 p m.

Reception of members and administration of the Sacraments of baptism and the Lord's supper at the morning service, 10:30 a. m., in Bethany Presbyterian church Sabbath school at 3 p m and Endeavor immediately following Preaching in the evening at 7.30 by the pastor, Rev. G E Davies.

Preaching at St, Paul M E church tomorrow at 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p m Topic of the morning sermon, "Divine Power," of the evening, 'The Dual Nature of Man." Class meeting at 9 30 a. m. Sunday school at 2 p. m Epworth League service at 6 30 p m A welcome to all by the pastor, Rev Paschall

At Westminster Rev. J L Leeper will give his second discourse, illustrated by the stereopticon, on the "Life of Christ" at 7 30 p m The sacrament of the Lord's supper will be administered at 10:30 a m, preceded by a discourse on "Loyalty to Christ" Sunday school at 12 m, Junior Y. P S C. E, at 3 30 p. m; Senior Endeavor at 6 30 p m

Church of the Evangelical association, corner of Clinton and Holman streets—German preaching at 10 30 a m, English preaching at 7·30 p m, Sunday school at 9.30 a m. Special announcement, on Thursday, Nov 1, at 7 30 p m, a German discourse will be given by Bishop Thomas Bowman, of Chicago, Ill This discourse will be followed by a public collection. We extend an earnest invitation to all S. H Baumgartner, pastor.

English Luthern Church of the Redeemer, West Washington and Fulton streets No services this Sunday, but dedication and reopening next Sunday, Nov 4. The church has been finely frescoed, newly carpeted, a new roof put on newly painted and presents a pleasant appearance now. Prof Crull preaches at 10 a m, Rev. H Sauer at p m, in German, Rev. W. Broecker, of Kendallville, in the evening at 8.30 p. m, in English.

Rev. Paschall, pastor of St Paul M E. church will begin tomorrow a series of Sunday evening sermons on the following subjects: 1. The Dual Nature of Man. 2 Death a Separation of the Two Natures 3 Conscious Existence of Souls Between Death and the Resurrection. 4. The Alleged Sleep of the Soul Between Death and the Resurrection. 5 The Supposed Annihilation of the Wicked at the Day of Judgment. 6. Jesus Christ on Future Punishment. 7. Reunion After Death. All are cordially invited to come and hear.

The Official Records,

... the

Best Baking Powder.

The United States Government, after elaborate tests, reports the Royal Baking Powder a pure cream of tartar powder of greater leavening strength than any other.
—Bulletin 13, U. S. Ag. Dep., p. 599.

The Canadian Official Tests, recently made, show the Royal Baking Powder highest of all in leavening strength.
—Bulletin 10, p. 16, Inland Rev. Dep.

I find the Royal Baking Powder superior to all the others in every respect. It is purest and strongest.—*Walter S. Haines, M. D., Consulting Chemist, Chicago Board of Health.*

Hence, in practical use,

The Royal Baking Powder goes further, makes purer and more perfect food than any other.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK

A SAD TRAGEDY.

A Family Row Ends in the Death of a Girl.

TRENTON, Mo, Oct. 27.—News of a sad tragedy comes from a point fifteen miles northwest of this city. Farmer Sproutt, prominent in that part of the state, severely whipped his son for some misdemeanor. His twin sister, Ollie, an exceedingly stout young woman, became enraged at the treatment accorded her brother, and attacked her father. She broke three of his ribs and injured him so severely internally that his life is despaired of. The girl then, stricken with remorse, placed the muzzle of a small shot gun to her left breast and sent the load through her body She died in great agony.

Harry Troutman, of the Bluffton Banner, is in the city today.

Have you heard about the great story, "Beyond the City?" It will appear next Friday.

Get ready for the great story next Friday.

All Summer Long

seekers for enjoyment and travelers who've an eye open for pleasure will find luxurious delight in a trip on one of the

LAKE MICHIGAN AND LAKE SUPERIOR TRANSPORTATION CO'S

ELEGANT STEAMSHIPS.

The Great Lake Route which touches

The Northern Michigan Summer Resorts.

Special. Everybody's favorite steamer the handsome steel "MANITOU" will start her semi-weekly trips twixt Chicago and Sault Ste Marie, about June 15th.

Send for illustrated pamphlets Address Jos Berolzheim, G. P A

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The Greatest Offer Yet Made!

Last season THE HUB delighted thousands of buyers all over the United States with its "Head-to-Foot" Boy's Outfit at $5.00 consisting of Coat, Cap, Shoes and only one pair of pants.

We'll do better yet this season!

The Hub's "Head-to-Foot" Boy's Outfit

for the fall season contains as follows:

One Double Breasted Coat,
One Stanley Cap to Match,
One Pair of First Class Shoes and
Two Pairs of Knee Pants,

and still the price will remain the same, **$5.**

Remember, the cloth is all wool, the workmanship and trimmings first-class everything strictly guaranteed—and your money back should you want it

Send for samples of cloth, or better yet, let us send you one of the Head-to-Foot Outfits, **all charges prepaid** for $5.75 or C. O. D. with privilege of examination before payment, provided $1.00 on account is sent with the order.

THE HUB,

The Largest Clothing Store in the World.
N. W. Cor. State and Jackson Sts., CHICAGO, ILL.

References: Any Bank or Wholesale Firm in Chicago.

We have no Branch Houses.

J. M. E. RIEDEL,
ARCHITECT.
SCHMITZ BLOCK, 3d Floor

Mrs W. H. Hahn left this morning for Chicago to visit her sister for a short time.

Have you heard about the great story, "Beyond the City?" It will appear next Friday.

Get ready for the great story next Friday.

Subscribe for the SENTINEL.

The schools at Lyons have been closed because of scarlet fever.

Half Fare Excursions South.

November 6th and Dec, 4th, via the 'Muncie" Ask agents for particulars. 5tilldec4

Have you heard about the great story, 'Beyond the City?' It will appear next Friday.

E. J. GOLDEN.

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Preserve your Health by Buying Early and Buying Good Underwear.

We can Supply You with Dr. Jaeger's Pure Wool Underwear for which we are Sole Agents.

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Underwear at	$2.00 per Suit
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Round trip tickets from New York at reduced rates, or from Chicago by Express Trains, including transfer to Steamers at New York.

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FOR THE

Removal and Prevention of Scale in Steam Boilers.

The attention of engineers and owners of steam boilers is called to the RED SEAL BOILER COMPOUND. It will successfully remove the scale from steam boilers, and also prevent the formation of scale. It is well known that the scale is a powerful non-conductor, and that the waste of fuel is in proportion to the thickness of the scale which becomes attached to the shell, flues, tubes and other parts of the boilers, causing a loss of fuel ranging from one to thirty-seven per cent.

The Red Seal Boiler Compound is entirely free from acids, and does not injure or corrode the iron. In its action it does not vaporize or pass off with the steam. It can be used with perfect safety by Breweries, Dye Houses, Hotels, Refineries, Laundries, and many other establishments too numerous to mention, where pure live steam is required.

It will prevent incrustation and the forming of new scale, without injury to the boiler. The mineral impurities are gradually softened and dissolved, and are then held in suspension until such time as the boiler is blown out under pressure, or washed out when cold.

The compound is in powder form, dissolves easily in warm water, and, as a liquid, can be applied to the boiler through the pump or injector, or in any other convenient way.

All we ask is a trial of RED SEAL BOILER COMPOUND, and we will convince the most skeptical that it is a superior article to many of the so-called boiler compounds on the market.

Directions and price list cheerfully furnished on application.

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Manufact... ...exp... ...y employe... towns and cities... ...ne abandonment... ...nps, purification of... in already existing...

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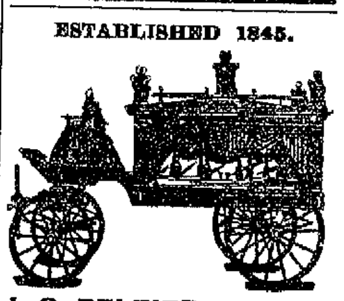

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HAMILTON NATIONAL BANK.
Capital $200,000. Surplus $225,000.
The Hamilton National Bank will pay interest at the rate of three (3) per cent. per annum on certificates of deposit if left four months.
President—Charles McCulloch.
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White National Bank
Capital & Surplus, $222,000.
Pays 3 per cent interest per annum on time deposits.
Safe deposit boxes for rent at $5 per annum.

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Practice Limited to EYE and EAR.
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Homœopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Office hours for consultation, from 9 a. m. 6 p. m. Sundays, 9 to 12. Office, No. 12 West Main street, Fort Wayne, Ind.
Special attention paid to chronic diseases.

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Diseases of the Nose and Throat.
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EYE and EAR.
Office Hours: 8-10 a. m., 2-5 and 6-8 p. m.
Spectacles fitted. Office 19 E. Washington St.

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To-morrow Will Witness the Biggest

DRESS GOODS SALE

Yet Seen in This City of Ours.

Sample Dress Goods Patterns of this great line to be offered will be seen in OUR Windows, look at them as you pass.

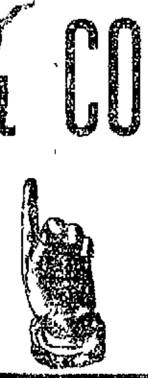
AT 39 CENTS.

This magnificent offering will be made—They are all wool novelties, as pretty and effective as any goods, at $1.00 and $1.25 per yard. The goods are worth 50, 60 and 75c—all wool, 38 and 40 inches wide.

AT 39 CENTS.

We will still continue the sale of those wonderful 45-inch all wool Henriettas, Black and Colors.

ROOT & COMPANY.



All first-class dealers sell F. G. and Frank's Choice, the leading 5c cigars.

Use Bloomingdale Mills White Loaf and Silver Wedding Flour.

For a good, cheap smoke, try Little Midget or Old Peach stogies. Fort Wayne agents are Moellering Bros & Millard. 24t12

"Beyond the City."

Miss Kathleen Hughston, of Laporte, is the guest of friends at the Westminster Seminary.

MONEY TO LOAN

On real estate or personal security. C. F. PFEIFFER, rooms 35 and 36, Bank Block. 2tf

White Loaf Flour, for sale by all first-class dealers. 19tf

Smoke the Little Midget and Old Peach stogies, 3 for 5c. 24t12

Miss Abel, secretary of the Y. W. C. A., in this city, is attending the convention of the Young Women's Christian Association being held at Frankfort, Ind., this week.

AN

Idea of the extent of our stock of fine business and dress suits and overcoats for men can be obtained by comparing what you find at SAM, PETE & MAX'S with what you can get in other stores. We have a larger stock of Fine Suits and Overcoats than you will see in any other two stores in the city. Our

Advertisement

To that effect can be implicitly relied upon. The greater number of our fine suits and overcoats were made up from designs created expressly for us by the largest and best manufacturers of fine clothing in America, and it

IS

A fact well known in Fort Wayne and throughout this section generally, that our fine clothing can not be duplicated by other houses, simply because they do not buy it. They do not buy it because they have no demand for it. When

A

Man buys a suit of clothes or an overcoat he wants to know that he is getting something cut in mode, in the prevailing fashion, no matter what price he pays for it. It costs no more to have the style and fit right than to have them wrong. We consider ourselves under

Contract

With the public to have both style and fit right at all times and have never yet been accused of violating our agreement.

A Word on Hats! Don't be numbered among the foolish people who think that it cost $5 to own a first-class derby hat. It doesn't. The only difference between the high priced hat and the right priced hat is that in the crown of the former you get a fashionable hatter's name. The hats we sell at $3.50 and $3 are as good in every respect.

Sam, Pete & Max.

...in ... Well, ... read any accou... papers, have you?—

The Evening Sentinel.

SATURDAY, OCT. 27, 1894.

Branch offices for the sale of THE SENTINEL and where orders for THE SENTINEL and Want, For Sale or For Rent ads. will be received, have been established at the following drug stores:
W. F. Beneke, 143 Broadway.
J. F. Miller, 327 Lafayette.
W. L. Waltemath, 222 East Lewis.
J. D. Lewis, 434 Calhoun.
H. H. Wetel, 312 Hanna.
J. J. Brink, 44 Wells.

OUR TELEPHONES.

Business Office..........No. 173.
Editorial Rooms........No. 650.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 27.—Weather for thirty-six hours until 8 a. m. Sunday. For Indiana—Tonight, local rains, slightly warmer, followed Sunday by local rains, fresh southeast winds.

NEWS NOTES.

Samuel S. Putt, of Marion, is a guest of the Randall.

J. E. Winning, of Hartford City, is a guest of the Randall.

The Ministerial association will meet Monday at 9 30 at the Y. M. C. A.

Sol D. Bayless lodge, No 359, F. & A. M., will confer the third degree on Monday evening.

Eddie, the young son of Steward Ed Ross, of the Randall, won second prize in the contest for the Encyclopedia Britannica.

Zacharius Nye, of Asbury Park, N. J., speaks tonight at the "drop in" meeting, City Y. M. C. A., at 7 30 o'clock. All are invited.

Ben Lehman, of the U. S. clothing house, is in New York buying goods for his new store, which will shortly reopen in the Foellinger block.

Ed. Longfield, of this city, went to Defiance yesterday, on his wheel, and got lost on the road. He also got caught in the rain and had to come back on the train.

Occult Science Society—Regular Sunday services tomorrow evening, at 7 30, at A. O. U. W. hall, on Court street, over natural gas office. You are cordially invited.

Rev. Davis, of Michigan, stopped over in this city yesterday to visit Poundmaster Brown and Rev. Brown, of the A. M. E. church. He was en route to Arkansas, where he has a new charge.

Capt. William M. Meyers, our democratic candidate for secretary of state, who speaks tonight at the Saengerbund hall, is a very brilliant talker and said to be one of the best stump speakers in the state.

Prosecuting Attorney Philip B. Colerick was out riding with Dr. McOscar this afternoon. This was the first time Mr. Colerick has left his room since the beginning of his sickness, five weeks ago. His recovery is now assured.

Lawrence Ryan, a prosperous farmer and a prominent populist of Johnson county, Kansas, is in the city visiting his brother, Justice Daniel Ryan, whom he has not met for some years. He is well posted on political affairs in his state and is fully able to defend the principles of the populist party.

Miss Mary Jackson, of Haines Academy for Freedman at Augusta, Ga., will speak in the first Presbyterian church Monday evening at 7:30. Miss Jackson is a colored woman of education and culture, who represents the cause of her people in a forcible entertaining manner. The public are invited.

The Y. M. C. A. foot ball team will play at Huntington this afternoon. They will return at 7:12 this evening over the Wabash. The Portland team will play here on November 3d and the fight will be a hot one as there is considerable bad blood between the two teams on account of the shabby way in which the Fort Wayne boys were treated in that town some weeks ago.

Next Wednesday the regular conference of Catholic clergy of the diocese of Fort Wayne will be held at the episcopal residence. The following priests will address the meeting: The Rev. F. X. Miller, A. Buchheit, A. Young, Charles B. Guendling and C. Dhe. It is also probable that the Rt. Rev. Bishop Rademacher will address the conference. Nearly all the members of the clergy of the district will attend.

The pot hunters' war on quail goes merrily on, notwithstanding the fact that it will be unlawful to shoot them until November 15. Most of the coveys in close proximity to the city have been thinned out already. A little concerted action on the part of real sportsmen would put a stop to this illegal practice. It should be the duty of every person knowing of a violation of the game and fish laws to report such fact to the authorities. Last year a number of sportsmen purchased several hundred quail and put them over the county, but no doubt most of them have fallen at the hands of pot hunters, who would kill a hen quail on her nest.

Cake crusts or pastry prepared with Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder are never sour, spotted or soggy.

Get ready for the great story next Friday.

Candied Honey—New Sweet Cider.

One barrel received from Florida, extra choice, rich goods, 10c lb.
Two barrels country made Sweet Cider, nice and pure, 10c gallon.
Michigan Boiled Cider, 40c gallon.
Maple Syrup, 80c gallon.
Buckwheat Flour, 20c and 35c sack.
FRUIT HOUSE.

Have you heard about the great story, "Beyond the City?" It will appear next Friday.

Fresh Baltimore Oysters.

Received daily, via express
Extra Selects, for frying, 28c can.
Best Stewing Standards 22c can.
Large bunches Celery, 20c.
Cape Cod Cranberries, 10c qt.
FRUIT HOUSE.

Get ready for the great story next Friday.

Get ready for the great story next Friday.

Fine Roses 50c per dozen at Markey Bro.'s, corner Jefferson and Ewing streets.

Try our Sunday Dinner, at
J. H. MEYER'S,
96 Calhoun St.

"Beyond the City."

TENTH WARD.

Democratic Meeting.

Corner Buchanan and Thomas streets, Monday, October 29th. Good speakers. Laboring men especially invited to hear the truth. 27-2t

Dr. Walter has moved his office from the St. James hotel to rooms 17 and 18, Schmitz block. Rooms at head of stairs on second floor.

It commences next Friday. Get ready for it.

Tell your neighbors that it is possibly coming—"Beyond the City"—next Friday. Watch for it.

Attention, Sion S. Bass Post, No. 40.

Post will meet at our hall, 80 Calhoun street, at 1 p. m. Sunday, October 28, to attend the funeral of Comrade Schearer.

Members of Anthony Wayne and George Humphrey Posts, also Walker Camp, S. of V., are invited to join us.
JAMES LIGGLT,
Commander.
M. R. JOHNSON,
Adjutant.

NOTICE.

Only two more days remain for our Great Removal Sale of Fine Tailor Made Clothing and Gent's Furnishing Goods, Saturday, Monday and Tuesday. 2,000 fine Suits and Overcoats go at $7.48, $9.89 and $11.98.
U. S. CLOTHING CO.,
18 Calhoun St.

Get ready for the great story next Friday.

Everybody smokes F. G. and Frank's Choice, the finest 5c cigars.

"Beyond the City."

Koehler School House No. 6, South Lafayette street, Democratic meeting, Monday, October 29th, 1894. Good speakers. All are invited. 27-2t

It commences next Friday. Get ready for it.

Try our Fine Candy by the box, a specialty, and our Oysters, put up in every shape and style, at
J. H. MEYER'S,
96 Calhoun St.

It commences next Friday. Get ready for it.

Notice.

Special sale of White and Domestic sewing machines, for thirty days. At 19 West Wayne street, Mohr building. 22 1m

It commences next Friday. Get ready for it.

Smoke F. G. and Frank's Choice, the only 5c cigars in town.

We use the latest improved scientific instruments in the detection and correction of imperfect vision. Your eyes examined free. Green & Probasco, Arcade Jewelers.

It commences next Friday. Get ready for it.

Hon. Wm. R. Myers, Secretary of State, will address the laboring men and citizens of Fort Wayne, at Saengerbund Hall, Saturday, Oct. 27, at 7:30 p. m. Capt. Myers is a brilliant orator, and his challenge to W. D. Owens, his opponent, for a joint discussion, drove the latter to the "still hunt" methods. Come and hear the War Horse of Democracy. 25-3t

It commences next Friday. Get ready for it.

More Wines.

I will sell for one week only, Concord Red Wine for 65c per gallon, by taking ten gallons or more, or $2 00 per dozen bottles without bottles. Remember wines are coming down and must be sold. Try our Catawba Wine on draught at 5c per glass.
JOHN CHRISTEN.

"Beyond the City."

To be in fashion you should smoke F. G. and Frank's Choice.

EIGHTH WARD.

Democratic Meeting.

Monday October 29th. Corner Madison and Harmer streets. A large tent has been provided for. Good music and good speakers. Come all. 27-2t

It commences next Friday. Get ready for it.

Don't fail to make your purchases of fruit trees and grape vines from the Broadway nursery. Now is the best time in the year for planting such. 26 2

"Beyond the City."

SECOND AND THIRD WARDS.

Democratic Meeting.

Kelly Building, 260 South Calhoun street, Monday, October 29th. Good speakers. Come all. 27t2

No mistake about it. Expect it Friday evening.

Follow the style and smoke F. G. and Frank's Choice.

"Beyond the City."

They all smoke Midgets and Old Peach stogies. Ask for them; 3 for 5c. 24t12

"Beyond the City."

Sure! Sure!! Sure!!! It will appear next Friday evening without fail.

FRIENDS' ENTERPRISE,

ONE + PRICE + CLOTHEIRS.

We hold the young men's trade, because we keep abreast of the fashions. We are always progressive and up to date.

About Overcoats.

We never before sold so many winter overcoats. We anticipate the largest fall and winter trade we have ever had, and have prepared according with the largest line of Fine, Extreme Dressy Garments.

Children's Overcoats.

In all the New Styles and in great variety of prices, $1 50, $2 00, $2 50, $3 00, $3 50, $4 00, $4 50, $5 00, $6 00, $6 50 and $7.00.

Boy's Overcoats.

In Ulsters and Regular Cut. We have them in the Black, Blue and Brown Shade. Beavers—in Irish Freise, Meltons and Chinchillas. Prices ranging from $3 00, $3 50, $4 00, $5 00, $6 00, $7 00, $8.00, $9 00, $10 00 upwards.

CHILDREN'S SUITS----

Beyond question we are headquarters on this line. We have furnished many hundreds of Suits to the little folks already this season—we still have hundreds to sell at most captivating prices, in Reefers, Junior, Single and Double Breasted Styles. Suits with double seat and knee pants. Suits with extra pants. Suits with extra pants and cap to match. Rough and Tumble Suits, and all at extreme low prices.

FRIENDS' ENTERPRISE,

One Price Clothiers and Hatters,

Cor. Calhoun and Berry Sts.

YOU CAN BUY A WIFE

A Piano from us for less than it cost you

TO SMOKE

3 ten cent cigars a day, and you could not get along with only 3 a day. At our

REMOVAL SALE

Everything goes at Rock Bottom Prices. Sheet Music 2 cents up.

THE KYLE MUSIC CO.,

82 CALHOUN ST.

M. APP.

For Good Reliable

FOOTWEAR,

The Latest Styles, all sizes and widths,

SEE

M. APP,

106 Calhoun St.

THIS WEEK AT FOSTER'S.

Another lot of those Jardinieres at half usual prices. See them in our Court St. window.

A large lot of Onyx Top Brass Tables worth $7, for $4. See them in our Court St. window.

A Dining Room Outfit—consisting of Elegant Oak Extension Table worth $8.
One set of high back Oak Dining Chairs, worth $10.
One Oak Sideboard, value $16.
One 100-piece Dinner Set of Decorated Porcelain China, value $13.
The whole outfit being worth $47, which we shall sell to the first comer at $32 50. See this Dining Room Outfit in our Court St. window.
We have just received a nobby swell-ends and swell-front Sideboard, worth $45, which we have marked $29. Come in and look at it. It's a daisy, both in style and price.
Our store was never before so crowded with handsome novelties at such low prices.

BEST OF MEATS.

A new Meat Market has been opened by

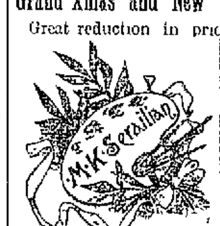
HENRY F. HILGEMAN

—AT—

121 West Jefferson Street.

He will keep on hand the very best of FRESH and SMOKED MEATS. Mr. Hilgeman will also continue his Grocery and Provision Store and occupy two rooms in connection with the business. Telephone 85.

Grand Xmas and New Years Offering.



Great reduction in prices for enlarging photographs, in Crayon, Sepia, Pastel, Water Color Oil, etc. Beautiful holiday presents of landscapes fruit, flowers animals, etc. No charge is made if work is not entirely satisfactory. Our work the best, prices lowest in the city.

Artist and Teacher Of European School of Art, Schmitz Block, cor. Calhoun and Washington Sts. Students enter at any time. **For particulars, Call at Studio,** Room 11, Schmitz Block.

FALL SUITS, NEW GOODS, NEW Patterns.

Just Received a Full line of New Fall Suitings.

Prices to Suit The Hard Times.

Call and Examine the Stock and Leave Your Measure before the Fall Rush Commences.

Fred Hardung,

N. W. Corner Main and Clinton Sts.

You will not be disappointed. It will positively start Friday evening.

"Beyond the City."

MONEY Quickly Made by Buying Wheat now at lowest prices of this century and securing the advance certain to come soon. You can make as much by carrying it on small margins as by buying outright. $10 will margin against a 1 cent decline and secure you all the advance. Send for our free booklet, How to Trade.
C. F. VAN WINKLE & CO.,
Room 40, 2-4 La Salle St., CHICAGO.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

We are Doing - - - The BUSINESS!

EVERY DAY finds our store Crowded with Eager Buyers. Do You know the reason why?

We Buy for Spot Cash!——We Buy Cheap!
We Sell for Spot Cash!——We Sell Cheap!

Here is what we offer for this week:—

Cloak Department:

New Styles in Ladies' Cloth Capes, just received, at $5.00, $7.50 and $8.50 and $10.00,

Including "The Golf Cape," "The Military Cape," "The New Double Cape," etc. New Styles in Ladies' Fur Capes, in Coney, Electric Seal, Wool Seal, Astrachan, in 24, 27, 30 and 35-inch length, Full Sweep. Prices Lower than anywhere else.

New Styles in Ladies' and Misses' Jackets, at $5.00, $7.50, $8.50 and $10.00.

Better Value at These Prices Than Enywhere Else!

Be Sure and Visit the Cloak Department.

Dress Goods Department:

Our line of Imported Novelties, at 75c and $1.00 a yard, beats them all. New effects in Jacquards, Changeable and Illuminated Novelties, Scotch Clan Tartan Plaids, etc., you'll pay at least ONE-THIRD MORE ELSEWHERE for the same goods.

A New line just opened up of Plain and Fancy Eiderdown Cloakings, at 37½c, 50c and 65c a yrd.

New Covert Cloakings, New Beaver Cloakings, New Fancy Cloakings, at Low Prices.

Underwear Department:

THE Very Latest Flannel Night-Gowns, in Pretty Patterns, For Children, all Sizes at 50c.
For Misses, all Sizes at 75c.
For Ladies' and Men, all Sizes at $1.00.

A "Special" in:

Men's Natural Wool Underwear.

100 Dozen, Worth 75c, go at 50c each.

DON'T MISS THIS!

One Price to All.

BEADELL & COMPANY,

THE PEOPLE'S STORE.

BEST LIGHTED STORE in the CITY.

STEMPLE FIRE EXTINGUISHER,

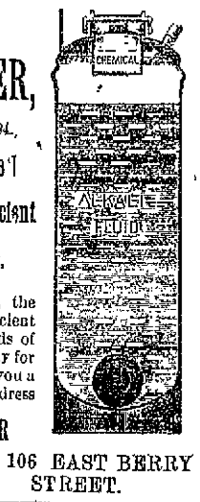
Patented December 26, '93; March 6, '94.

The Cheapest! The Most Simple!
The Most Durable! The Most Efficient
EXTINGUISHER IN THE WORLD.

The Manufacturer, the Merchant, the Farmer needs them. A cheap and efficient fire engine for all will save thousands of dollars in fire and water damage and pay for themselves in a short time by giving you a decreased rate of insurance. Call or address

INDIANA STATE AGENTS FOR

Stemple Fire Extinguisher, No. 106 EAST BERRY STREET.



INDIANA RUG MFG'R

Has moved to 171 Broadway, where we will be pleased to greet all our old patrons as well as many new ones. All work guaranteed first class.

J. W. HICKMAN, Proprietor.

It commences next Friday. Get ready for it.

"Beyond the City."

FARNEN DANCING ACADEMY:—

Classes Meet as Follows:

Monday and Thursday—Beginners.
Friday—Advanced.
Children's Classes will be formed Saturday, October 6.
Private lessons given at the hall at any time. For further particulars call at the Hall in the Foster Block.
Pupils will be admitted to Class at any time.

"Beyond the City."

1-2 PRICE. REDUCTION SALE OF BICYCLES. 1-2 PRICE.

500 WILL BE SHIPPED IN THREE WEEKS. 500.

First Consignment of 100 Just Received. An Opportunity Never to be Offered Again.

ONLY $53.75. THINK OF IT.

CENTURY NIAGARAS.

ONLY $53 75. THINK OF IT.

DETAILS: High grade, 28-inch front and rear wheels, 1 3-4 inch Morgan & Wright, or "Climax" pneumatic tires. Our own make cold-rolled sheet steel or wood rims. Adjustable ball bearings all around. Latest pattern, braced "Diamond" frame, constructed of "Oredenda" tubing. Detachable rear sprocket wheel. Improved, specially hardened, block chain. Detachable round cranks, 6½ inch throw. Our own make, absolutely dust-proff ball pedals. 9-inch ball-bearing steering head. Seamless steel 7-8 inch tubular handle bar, curved for comfortable position. Sager, Bergfels or Butler & Ward saddle. Round step, Tool bag with two wrenches, oil can and air pump, gear, 63 inch. Weight, 32 lbs. Finish, fine black enamel, with fittings and spokes heavily nickel plated on copper. All parts interchangeable. Factory price $100.

All Bran New, High Grade Machines, Direct from the Factory; One Year's certificate guarantee goes with each Machine. Now is the time to buy.

Will Give Credit to Responsible Persons.

A. B. WHITE, 8 ARCADE BUILDING. - - OPEN EVENINGS.

NewspaperARCHIVE®

OFFICIAL REPORT.
George P. Rowell & Co., the leading authority on newspaper information, says:
"THE FORT WAYNE SENTINEL, published at Fort Wayne, Ind., has the highest circulation rating accorded to any daily in Indiana, outside of Indianapolis.

Beyond The City, Nov. 2nd.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

BEYOND THE CITY, NOVEMBER 2nd.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY, OCT. 27, 1894. ——PART FIRST—— PRICE FIVE CENTS.

Our WEAR UNDER Stock

Is now complete with every desirable kind of garment that sensible, refined and elegant taste may demand. Garments so agreeable to the sense of touch that the most sensitive skin will welcome their companionship as the tender chick its mother's wing. If you would see a perfect stock in every grade, visit our Store.

GEO. DeWALD & CO.

REMOVAL SALE.

We will move about November 16.

WE WILL SELL OUR ENTIRE STOCK OF

Hats and Men's Furnishings

At Great Reduction

FOR CASH ONLY.

10 per cent. discount on all our Furnishing Goods.

We have demonstrated to the public what we say, we mean and do.

WM. MEYER & BRO.

Rooms 5 and 7 Arcade.

A. J. KELLER'S

West Side Pharmacy

Will shortly remove to the new Store Room in the Brudi block, at corner of

Broadway and Washington St.

THERE HE WILL

be pleased to welcome all his old customers and many new ones.

CHILDREN'S - - CLOTHING!

SUITS From :—

$1.50

— TO —

$10.00

OVERCOATS From :—

$2.00 - -

— TO —

- - $12.00

BOY'S KNEE PANTS :—

25, 35 and 50 Cents!

J. G. THIEME & SON.

Cor. Clinton and Columbia Sts.

A DEATH TRAP

Was the West Street House;

And Twelve Persons Were Caught.

At Midnight the Fiery Fiend

Starts Upon His Merciless Mission,

And Steals Unawares Upon His Sleeping Victims.

Other Occupants of the Building Become Panic Stricken and Jump from the Windows.

SEATTLE, Wash., Oct. 27.—A fire which resulted certainly in twelve deaths and the injury of three more, broke out in the West Street House, at Columbia and West street, about 1 o'clock this morning. The dead are burned beyond recognition and the coroner decided to allow the dead to remain where they were in hopes that the proprietor could identify the bodies by the location of the remains, the hotel register being saved.

The flames broke out so suddenly and so fiercely that the occupants were taken by surprise and there was a wild panic, men and women jumping from the windows in all manner of attire.

A sharp explosion was heard in the kitchen in the rear part of the second story by S. F. Butler, a son of the proprietor, and immediately the flames began to spread rapidly through the dry inner timber of the corrugated iron building, which is one of a range of two story structures owned by J. M. Coleman on the east side of West street. Butler raised a cry of fire which aroused the guests with whom the house was crowded and a rush for life followed. It was not any too soon for the flames were rushing through the long narrow halls like invading soldiers attacking a city.

In the meantime Officer F. E. Bryant had discovered the flames and turned in an alarm which brought the fire department to the scene. Then he turned his attention to saving the people who appeared at every window with the flames fast creeping upon them from behind. He found Mrs Susie Allen and her two-year-old child at a window on the West street side, the woman crying for someone to save the child.

"Drop the child," shouted Officer Bryant.

She did so, and he caught it safely in his arms. Depositing it on the ground he snatched a plank and set it against a window. The woman slid down it and suffered no other injury than a few scratches.

W. F. Butler, proprietor of the hotel, was in bed when the fire was discovered and escaped in scanty attire. His son, S. F. Butler, was night clerk. He says the fire undoubtedly originated from a kerosene lamp in the kitchen, which was located on the upper floor near the rear wall. The flames made such a rapid progress that before the inmates could possibly be aroused the fire was upon them. Then the people began to drop from the windows on both sides of the building, the flames closely following them.

W. C. R. Lewis, who was in room "A," at the corner, dropped twenty feet to the ground and escaped unhurt.

Joseph A. May, who was in room 64, tied the sheets together and used them as a rope to slide on.

C. B. Glass jumped out of a window, but not till his hair was burned. He struck on his back and lay struggling on the ground. He was picked up and carried to the passenger station, and, with two others, was taken to a hospital.

One poor fellow, whose identity is not known, was caught in the rush of the conflagration near the top of the West street stairway and sank down, overcome with smoke and flames. The firemen fought to keep the fire away from his body, but were driven back and when last seen the victim's right arm had been burned to a blackened cinder.

Two streams of water were kept trained upon this place and the water fell in torrents on the stairway and was hot enough almost to scald. It was only after the fire department had gotten well to work that the full horror of the affair began to show itself, and by that time the building was a mere shell.

There was some unaccountable delay in getting the water on, owing to the slowness of the fire boat getting up steam. When at last the pressure did come, the building was a raging furnace and all that could be done was to confine the flames to the block where they started.

The first dead man was taken out from a room over the Bell Syrup company's store, and was found with one leg in his trousers and his shoes half laced. The body was discovered with his head covered with the bed clothes, under the bed, having apparently hidden from the flames, so badly burned as to be unrecognizable, as were all the other bodies.

FOURTEEN BODIES RECOVERED.

Fourteen bodies have been taken from the ruins of the West hotel and two more bodies are thought to be in the ruins. None of the bodies have been identified as yet.

FIVE-STORY BUILDING BURNED.

NEW YORK, Oct. 27.—A fire starting in the large five-story brown stone Ayers building, corner of Broadway and Leonard street, early in the day had gained full control of the building before the firemen reached the scene, so that their most strenuous efforts were required to save the adjacent structures. The interior of the Ayres building was burned out, the loss being estimated at $150,000. The building was occupied chiefly by the restaurant of Holtz & Freystead. The fourth floor was untenanted, the third floor was occupied by the auction rooms of Nathan Sceptin, and on the fifth floor was the cigar factory of Edward Rodenburg. A third alarm was sent in before any water was played on the burning building, but by the time the engines were at work the interior of the structure was a roaring furnace, the flames from which poured out at doors and windows. The six-story Townsend & Yaly building sustained some damage and considerable window glass in the vicinity was broken by the heat.

COAL CHUTES BURNING.

PENSACOLA, Fla., Oct. 27.—The most disastrous fire which has occurred in ten years is now under way. Muscogee wharf, the property of the Louisville and Nashville railway, upon which is located all the warehouses of the coal chute of the Export Coal company, is burning with no hope of the fire being controlled by the fire department. Several sailing vessels moored alongside of the wharf have caught fire and are burning. The exact loss cannot be ascertained, but it will not fall short of $300,000.

HENRY W. MORDHURST.

He Becomes Grand High Priest of Indiana Masonry.

Death at Michigan City of Jos. A. Manning, Who Was Elected to That Office Last Week.

INDIANAPOLIS, Oct. 27.—Henry W. Mordhurst, of Fort Wayne, becomes the grand high priest of the grand chapter of the Royal Arch Masons by the death of Joseph A. Manning, of Michigan City, which occurred in that city this morning.

The above dispatch was received at THE SENTINEL office this morning and Mr. Mordhurst was seen shortly afterwards. He had already been informed of the death of Mr. Manning and was preparing to go to Michigan City to officiate at the funeral.

Grand High Priest Manning was fifty five or fifty-six years of age and was in the United States military service and had charge of the harbor of Michigan City. He was elected to the office of grand high priest last week at Indianapolis. He was past grand commander of the Knights Templar and a thirty-third degree Mason.

ALL SAVED.

Remarkable Rescue of the Entombed Miners.

After Forty Hours' Imprisonment Behind a Wall of Earth and Stone, They are Found Uninjured.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Oct. 27.—A special to the Evening Wisconsin from Iron Mountain says the work of rescuing the imprisoned miners at the Pewabic was accomplished between 6 and 7 o'clock this morning, and they were hoisted to the surface as sound as a dollar and without a mark. There is great rejoicing in the community.

There were practically no sensational incidents in connection with the imprisonment and rescue of the miners. The men were imprisoned for over forty hours, but at no time did they consider themselves in danger or despair of rescue. The men were plentifully supplied with water and the air was pure, and beyond missing a few meals, the men suffered no inconvenience.

As the standard for purity and perfection the world over, Dr. Price's Baking Powder is beyond comparison. Its purity and goodness are unquestioned.

Charles Ford, of Canada, is in the city to spend Sunday with friends. Mr. Ford resided here two years ago, when he held a clerical position in the office of the Standard Wheel company. He will next Monday assume a similar position in the general offices of the company at Terre Haute.

Deputy Prosecuting Attorney Ryan this afternoon seized a package of the Kansas City Sunday Sun. A copy was found in the possession of Officer Coline and the bundle in the possession of Erastus Shuman, who will be required to state how they came in possession of the papers.

NOTICE.

Only two more days remain for our Great Removal Sale of Fine Tailor Made Clothing and Gent's Furnishing Goods, Saturday, Monday and Tuesday. 2,000 fine Suits and Overcoats go at $7.48, $9.89 and $11.98.

U. S. CLOTHING CO.,
18 Calhoun St.

BIG WILL CASE.

Chicago Heirs Interested in a Suit at Richmond.

They Will Endeavor to Break a Will Covering $500,000 Worth of Property.

RICHMOND, Ind., Oct. 27.—One of the most important cases this city has ever had will come to trial during the November term of court. It is a suit brought by the minor heirs to break the will of the late James L. Morrisson. The most prominent counsel in the city has been engaged by one side or the other, and it is stated on good authority that the plaintiffs have secured the services of ex-President Harrison by having the case postponed until after the state election. In Mr. Morrisson's will, which was made but a short time previous to his death, he provided for his grandchildren, James and Bertha, son and daughter of Robert Morrison, deceased, giving them $20,000 each, and both together an equal share with Mrs. Edgar Hubbard in the Morrison homestead, at the corner of Ninth and North A streets. As the value of the estate can be truthfully estimated at between $500,000 and $600,000, it will be seen that these minor heirs were allowed but a small proportion. Robert Morrison, their father, and the only son of James Morrison, was in the wholesale drug firm of Morrison, Plummer & Co., of Chicago, and his father had advanced him considerable money during his business career, though not a sum sufficiently large to cause the children to be cut off with so small a sum in the will.

Mrs. Morrison, the widow of Robert, with the children, James and Bertha, had intended occupying the Morrison home, but Mrs. Elizabeth Hibberd, whose interest in the homestead is equal to that of the Morrison children, is quartered there with her family. This has compelled Mrs. Morrison to provide herself with another house, which she has done. For two years previous to Mr. Morrison's death he was suffering from senile debility, a disease that shatters the mental as well as the physical health of the aged, and for weeks before his death occurred he was almost insane and not able to recognize the immediate members of his family. There is a possibility that when Mr. Morrison made the will he was mentally unable to do so with prudence, and thus the strange manner in which his grandchildren were provided for can be explained. Upon these grounds the children's attorneys ask that the will be set aside. The case has been further complicated from the fact that the defendants in the above suit have filed a suit to establish the validity of the will and quiet their title to the real estate derived therefrom.

INDIANA BARBECUE.

Judge Ellison and Congressman Bynum Address 5,000 Democrats.

ANDERSON, Ind., Oct. 27.—Eastern Indiana democracy was out in full force yesterday at the big barbecue at Chesterfield, notwithstanding the inclement weather. The damp weather rather increased the enthusiasm than otherwise, and the meeting will go on record as one of the greatest Indiana has had this year. Fully 5,000 democrats were present. They were addressed in the morning by Judge Ellison, Indiana's poet judge. At 1 o'clock the ten beeves were served in genuine blue jeans style. Mutton was also served, and 2,400 loaves of bread were distributed to the multitude. It was a great repast, an exception to the rule of half cooked and half seasoned meats of the barbecue order. Everybody laid to, and in the course of an hour democratic enthusiasm had made itself visibly felt on the ten beeves. The speech of the day was made in the afternoon by Congressman Bynum, who addressed the crowd in the big Indiana Spiritualists' Lecture auditorium.

COUNTERFEITER CAUGHT.

He is Arrested at Elwood, Ind., With Spurious Coins.

ANDERSON, Ind., Oct. 27.—E. B. Carter, of the United States secret service, arrested Charles Shepherd, of Red Key, at Elwood, yesterday, and brought him to this city, where he is now confined in the county jail, charged with counterfeiting. For the past six months the gang of which Shepherd is the recognized leader, has been operating in the gas belt, flooding every branch of business with a clever fifty-cent and $1 article. When arrested several hundred dollars of spurious coin was found on Shepherd's person. Carter and his deputy have gone to Red Key and expect to capture the rest of the gang, which numbers eight. They have the molds located and will seize them. Young Shepherd is a society man, stands high and is the son of Dr. Shepherd, the leading physician of Red Key.

Peace in the kitchen means joy all over the house. There is peace in every kitchen where Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder is used.

JAMES GEARY.

The Popular Showman, Is Located at Findlay, O.

James Geary, the well known theatrical manager, who for several years conducted his theater and museum in this city and whose play house was destroyed by fire, is now located at Findlay, O., as will be seen by the following from the Republican of that city: "James Geary, the new manager of Turner opera house, was the first showman in America to give a benefit performance to the Homestead sufferers. Two years ago he gave them a benefit at his theater in Fort Wayne, Ind. His show opens here next Monday, giving a dramatic performance every night during the winter, also Tuesday and Saturday afternoons. The first three nights of each week and Tuesday afternoon will be devoted to society plays, the last three nights of each week and Saturday afternoon will be devoted to comedy drama."

CONDITION UNCHANGED.

The Czar Passes a Quiet, Restful Night

And Awakens With a Good Appetite, But His Malady Remains Critical and Uncertain.

ST. PETERSBURG, Oct. 27.—The following bulletin was issued at 10 o'clock this morning: "The czar passed a fairly good night and his appetite this morning is good. Yesterday's weakness has disappeared. His condition is otherwise unchanged." The bulletin is signed by the physician in attendance upon the czar. Inquiries made in official circles here show that there is absolutely no foundation for the sensational story circulated in the United States by the United Press to the effect that the czar suffered a relapse yesterday, and there is also no truth in the report sent out by the United Press that a successful operation was performed yesterday upon his majesty.

WHIPPED AGAIN.

The Chinese Soldiers Driven Out of Kiuren.

The Japanese Army Now Occupies the Peninsula of Kien-Chow—Naval Battle Imminent.

YOKOHAMA, Oct. 27.—Dispatches received here confirm the reports of the battle between the Chinese and Japanese forces, after the latter had crossed the Yalu river. It is added that the whole of the Japanese army afterwards advanced northward, and that Kiuren castle, which was held by a large force of Chinese, was attacked upon all sides. The Chinese made a desperate defense and the fighting was very severe. The Chinese are reported to have numbered 20,000 men. Another dispatch reports the assertion frequently made that the second Japanese army has landed on the east coast of the peninsula of Kien Chow, upon which Port Arthur is situated. The Japanese army, according to these dispatches, now occupies the neck of the peninsula, thus cutting off communication between the port and arsenal and the mainland.

LONDON, Oct. 27.—The correspondent of the Pall Mall Gazette at Chefoo cables that the fleets of China and Japan are now off the port and that a battle is expected shortly.

YOKOHOMA, Oct. 27.—The Japanese have gained a decisive victory at Kiuren over 17,000 Chinese. The enemy fled towards Antung. The Japanese captured a quantity of booty, thirty guns and 300 tents as well as a quantity of provisions. The Chinese lost 200 killed, a number were wounded and many were taken prisoners.

IT WAS SEVERE.

A Cyclone Swoops Down Upon the Town of Tonkawa,

Demolishing Her Buildings and Scattering the Pieces In All Directions.

PERRY, O. T., Oct. 27.—Reports were received here this morning of a cyclone that struck Tonkawa, a small town north of here, night before last, in which several buildings were blown down. The Reed store building at Tonkawa was levelled and the dry goods scattered around generally. Dan Lawhead's store in the country, several miles northeast of Tonkawa, was also blown down and his goods scattered for miles. Several dwellings were torn to pieces by the twister, but no lives were lost and only a few slight injuries are reported.

NOTHING FOR HILL.

Surprise at the President's Failure to Register.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 27.—President Cleveland's action in leaving New York without even registering occasions the greatest surprise among politicians here. The democratic managers are indignant. Senator Faulkner and Secretary Gardner, of the democratic congressional committee, have been holding out assurances that the president would take some step indorsing his party in New York. They are willing to admit this morning that they have been mistaken. The president's failure to register is taken as an indication that he means to stay away from New York on election day.

Secretary of State Gresham, notwithstanding the fact that he registered, is likely to imitate the example of his illustrious chief and fail to vote.

"It is not probable," said he, "that I will get home to vote. It is true that I registered. I happened to be at home on business at the time, and that is how I came to avail myself of the privilege of registering."

No up to date housekeeper can afford to use any other baking powder than Dr. Price's.

Have you heard about the great story, "Beyond the City?" It will appear next Friday.

Messrs. Timothy Farrus and Tailor White, representatives of A. O. U. W. lodge 35 accompanied the remains of the late James Nickell to their last resting place in New Hampshire, Ohio.

Have you heard about the great story, "Beyond the City?" It will appear next Friday.

SATURDAY'S SOCIETY.

Items Concerning People in the Polite World.

Surprise Parties are Always in Favor—Some Weddings and Events to Occur Soon.

Miss Sadie Nowell will entertain friends with a Hallowe'en party.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Hanna will return tomorrow evening from Chicago.

Miss Una Slayton, of Toledo, is the guest of Mrs. A. L. Randall, of Maple avenue.

Tomorrow evening Mr. and Mrs. Seymour D. Boyd will return from Detroit.

Mrs. Everets, of the north side, is at Crestline attending the wedding of her brother.

Mrs Koch and son, of Avilla, are the guests of Mrs. H. Kleineges, of Harrison street.

Mrs C. E. Read returned yesterday from Chicago, accompanied by her sister, Miss Daisy Woodward.

Miss Mamie Dickmann will entertain a number of her friends with a Hallowe'en party at her East Berry street home.

Miss Gertrude Gilbert, who for the past year has been making her home with Mrs. D. Randall, of Connecticut, returned to Fort Wayne this week.

Miss Hulda Henker leaves for Chicago Sunday night to attend Huntinghouse's Normal school for dancing teachers. Her class will not meet until November 5.

Mr and Mrs F. A. Newton are now pleasantly situated at the Hamilton house. Mrs. Newton will leave the latter part of next week for Savannah, Ill., to visit her sister for several weeks.

Gordon Rutter and Charles Downs, of Warsaw, arrived in the city this afternoon to take part in the rehearsal of "Erminie," which will be produced by home talent in this city and Warsaw some time in December.

Mrs H. Sawyer, who has been the guest of friends at her former home, Templeton, Mass., for several weeks, has returned to this city. She resides with her daughter, Mrs. J. D. Hunting, of West Washington street.

Mrs. Davis will leave next Monday for Baltimore to spend the winter. She will be accompanied by her guest, Miss Beattie, who will visit in Baltimore before returning to her home in New Orleans. Lieutenant Davis will remain in the city.

Miss Edna Alderman has been appointed to the position of teacher in the Washington school, made vacant by the resignation of Miss Mamie Lincoln, who is now musical director of the schools at Decatur. Miss Blanch Blynn will take Miss Alderman's place.

A delightful little surprise tea party was given Wednesday evening in honor of Miss Lillie Beaber, of South Broadway. The affair was arranged by Mrs. Beaber, and pleasantly celebrated Miss Beaber's birthday anniversary. Among the guests were Misses Alice M. Habecker, Frank Hamilton, Minnie Dick, Mrs Frank Tolan, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene McLachlan.

A very pleasant surprise party was given in honor of Miss Cynthia Murphy, at her home, on West Main street. The evening was spent in games and taffy pulling and a luncheon was served at a late hour. Those present were: Miss Cynthia Murphy, Ota Johnson, Bertha Corr, Nettie Richards, Hattie Filley, Lulu Currier, Maud Haskel, Blanche Laurents, Masters Charles Tagemeyer, Charles Miller, Charles Laurents, Charles Cowlick, William Leichtsinn, George Murphy.

The following is the program for the entertainment to be given by the Y. P. S. C. E. of Salem Reformed church, Thursday, Nov. 1:

Overture—Misses Clara Harding, Martha Knelling.
Address—Rev. Dr. J. Knelling
Piano solo—Miss Ida Basil
Violin solo—Master Walter Grodzik
Recitation—Miss Minnie Vesely
Vocal solo—Miss Anna Zimmerman
Cornet solo—Mr. Brodzik
Recitation—Miss Hannah Wehnert
Vocal solo—Miss Emma Heth
Piano duet—Misses Emily and Hulda Habethorn
Dialogue—Misses Emma Heth, Rose Hofer and Clara Harding.
Vocal duet—Mrs. Theo. Knelling and Miss Emma Heth.
Refreshments.

Last evening Donal McDonald entertained a number of his friends in a very delightful manner at his home on West Wayne street with dancing and games. Among those present were Misses Lottie Grimes, Jeanette Humphrey, Bertha Jackson, Mary Walton, Grace Harding, Lillie Wilding, Dietta Davis, Maud Sperry, Jennie Harper, Nellie Nonamaker, Vera Morgan, Messrs Fred Shoaff, Frank Davis, John Stahl, Joe Bursley, Ralph Chapin, Percy Olds, Charles Olds, James Hamilton, Alfred Cressler, Robert Ulf, John Moring.

On Sunday evening the vested choir of Trinity P. E. church will give their first musical service of the season. The program is as follows:

[illegible]

At 56 Union street, Aberdeen Scotland, on October 11, occurred the marriage of Miss Isa Ann, second daughter of Chaplain James West, to Mr. Thomas Stewart, of Fort Wayne, Ind., U. S. A. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. Moford Mitchell, D. D., one of her majesty's chaplains in Scotland. Mr. Stewart is very well known in this city, as he was formerly one of the proprietors of the Boston store.

The home of Mr. Joseph Goker, of 52 Hugh street, was the scene of a very delightful time Thursday, it being the twenty first birthday anniversary of Mr. Gokey's twin daughters, Misses Frances and Lavinia. There were forty friends and relatives present. A sumptuous dinner was served at 12 m., a supper at 6 o'clock, and a luncheon at midnight. Progressive pedro and dancing were the amusements indulged in. Those present were Misses Emma Conners, Ella Conners, Josephine Laurent, Louisa Hugenard, Frances C. Gokey, Lavinia C. Gokey, Jennie Vandewater, Mary Vandewater, Lilly Lenz, Mary Johnell, Leila Schaper, Elsie Haderhorst, and Messrs. Frank C. Hugenard, Louis Meyers, John Muladore, Frank M. Gocke, Clement Gocke, Sylvester Gocke, Otilla Gocke, Edward Gocke, John Gocke, Louis Gocke, and Messrs and Mesdames Anthony Meyers, Ernest Haderhorst, Laurence Johnell, Christ Schaper, Frank Gocke, August Gocke, Charles Vandewater, William Pape, Joseph Gokey, Fred Lenz, and others.

A CLEVER CAPTURE.

Officer Stoll Lands Charley McNally Behind the Bars.

With a Gang of Crooks, He Breaks Into a Big Four Freight Car and Steals Clothing.

Special Police Officer Stoll, of the Pennsylvania system, has again made a clever capture and landed a well-known Fort Wayne crook, Charley McNally, behind prison bars.

On October 4 a freight car on the Big Four road at Warsaw was broken into by four or five men and over $200 worth of fine clothing stolen. Every man in the party rigged himself out in a new suit. McNally and other Fort Wayne toughs were in the party. Detective Grady, of the Big Four, at Indianapolis, was at once notified and Superintendent Law was asked to have Officer Stoll assist on the case. These two detectives made a regular drag net haul and soon had incriminating evidence against McNally.

He was chased from Huntington to Peru and from Peru to Chicago, where he was caught in a cellar on La Salle street where he was doing odd jobs for the Independent Voters' club.

McNally was taken to Warsaw, where on Wednesday he pleaded guilty and was found over in the sum of $100. His trial comes up on November 12th.

McNally is well known in this city and is one of the famous Gassert gang.

The officers are after the other guilty parties.

Contented minds make happy homes. Contentment always follows the use of Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder.

DEMOCRATIC MEETING.

Hon. Wm. R. Myers at Saengerbund Hall Tonight.

The Hon. William R. Myers, secretary of state, will address the laboring men and citizens of Fort Wayne, at Saengerbund hall this evening at 7:30 p. m. Captain Myers is a brilliant orator, and his challenge to W. D. Owens, his opposition, drove the latter to the "still-hunt" methods.

Last evening, in Scipio township, a large democratic meeting was held. Addresses were delivered by J. M. Robinson, N. D. Doughman and George F. Felts.

A FINE PRIZE

Is Offered to the Sportsmen of Allen County

By the Leading Sporting Goods House of Northern Indiana—All Should Make a Try for It.

Any responsible person catching a pike or pickerel in the rivers or streams of Allen county with a hook and line will be presented with a $5 gold piece by Fred Borneman, the popular proprietor of the Sportsmen's Emporium. The only condition which Mr. Borneman makes is that the fish shall be brought to the Sportsmen's Emporium and weighed.

This is an offer that every fisherman should endeavor to take advantage of and before going they should drop in at No. 58 East Main street and buy a pole, hooks and lines, it being the best place in the city to obtain goods of that character. Mr. Borneman does not stipulate this, however, as a condition of his offer.

A special consignment of carrier, tumbler and owl pigeons were received at the Emporium yesterday. Mr. Borneman is increasing his animal collection every day, and the public is invited to visit his menagerie.

The hunter desiring to purchase loaded shells can have them loaded at the Sportsmen's Emporium just as he wants them. If he desires any particular brand of powder he can obtain it. Mr. Borneman carries a stock of all leading makes. He also makes a specialty of repair work and employs only skilled mechanics.

Although Mr. Borneman is not a very old man and has not had the advantage of thirty or forty years' experience as a hunter, he is able to inform his patrons of the exact place to find game of all kinds, and hunters will find his stock of guns of all kinds one of the largest, if not the very largest, in Northern Indiana.

HUNTING HER BOY.

Albert Howard, a Newsboy, Missing Since August.

He Was Last Seen In This City—His Aged and Feeble Mother Visits This City.

This morning there arrived in Fort Wayne a feeble old lady by the name of Mrs. Josephine Howard, who, since the 29th of last August, has been searching all over the county for her son Albert, aged fourteen. The boy is supposed to have been stolen by gypsies or tramps, as he was never known to run away from his mother before.

Albert was at one time a Chicago newsboy and as his mother, who is a widow, was compelled to work out, he lived at the Newsboys home. The latter part of August Mrs. Howard concluded to go to Muncie and with her boy started for that place. At Peru the lad strangely disappeared and although every effort has been made to locate him he has never been heard of. Mrs. Howard has spent all her money and almost worn herself out looking for the little fellow.

Mrs Howard a day or so ago heard that a boy answering the description of Albert had been seen in this city and so came here to make inquiry. She was unsuccessful, however, and was nearly heartbroken.

The lad was tall and not very heavy. He had weak eyes and when last seen was dressed in a dark brown suit. Any information as to the whereabouts of the lad should be addressed to Mrs. Daniels, superintendent of the Chicago Newsboys' home.

MRS. M. A. NOLL.

Demise of a Well Known Lady This Afternoon.

Another Death From Diphtheria This Morning on Miner Street—Other Deaths and Funerals.

At noon today, at her home on Brackenridge street, occurred the death of Mrs. Martin A. Noll, a well known and highly respected lady. The cause of death was a complication of diseases from which she has been ailing for some time. Mrs. Noll was born on Feb. 22, 1839, and was the oldest daughter of Jacob Fry. She leaves besides her husband, six children, three boys and three girls. She also leaves the following sisters and brothers: Mrs. Wm. D. Scheifer, Mrs. Anthony Golden, Mrs. Frank Mongovan and Miss Hattie Fry, of this city, and Mrs. John Aurentz, of Decatur, Ala.; John B., of Michigan; Henry W., of this city, and George A., of Columbus. The deceased was a member of the Cathedral congregation. Arrangements for the funeral have not yet been made.

ZOLLARS.

Mrs. E. C. Miller, at 70 Erie street, this morning received a dispatch announcing the death at Creston, Ia., of her grandfather, Col. E. Zollars, who was aged eighty-five. The deceased was also a relative of Judge Allen Zollars, of this city.

WORTLEY.

Another death from diphtheria occurred this morning at 5:30 o'clock, when William O., the seventeen-year-old son of William Wortley, of No. 52 Miner street, passed away. The lad was bright and promising and his death is a great blow to the family. The funeral will be strictly private.

CROSBY.

Mrs. Julia A. Crosby, wife of Joseph Crosby, died last night at the home of her son, the well known Nickel Plate engineer, living at 100 West Third street. The cause of death was heart disease, of which she had long been troubled. Mr. and Mrs. Crosby came to this city about a week ago from Cleveland. The arrangements for the funeral have not yet been made.

FUNERALS.

The funeral of John Schearer will occur Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock at the residence, 12 Erie street, and half an hour later at Grace Reformed church, under the auspices of Sion S. Bass post, G. A. R.

The funeral of Ernest, son of Mr. and Mrs Charles Franke, will be held Sunday afternoon at 1:30 from the house, 129 Taylor street, and 2:30 o'clock from Emanuel Lutheran church.

WANTS A DIVORCE.

Louise Lomas Seeks a Separation From Byron Lomas.

Louise E. Lomas has brought suit in the superior court against Byron Lomas for divorce. Judge Samuel Hench is the attorney for the plaintiff. The petition has been taken from the files by one of the attorneys in the case and for this reason the newspaper reporters cannot give the grounds upon which the petition for a divorce is based.

James E. Graham, as attorney for Anna C. Klingman, begins an action in the superior court asking that his client may be given a divorce from John Klingman. The petition alleges cruelty and says that defendant has made threats to kill the plaintiff.

Dr. Price's Baking Powder never deteriorates or loses its strength. Its keeping qualities are unparalleled.

RESCUE MISSION

Capt. William Nye Invites Aid in the Work.

If any one having read the article in last night's SENTINEL on "Rescue Mission Work" in Fort Wayne will call on Mr. Nye at 30 Harrison street, or will drop him a line, he will gladly call on you and elucidate this all important subject, which is now so rapidly spreading all over our large cities, and accomplishing such glorious results among the great throng of non-church going people, the poor drunkard and fallen women. Remember the Master's injunction, "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto me."

TORN BY A DOG.

A Fierce Canine Attacks Mrs. Borum on Creighton Avenue.

Gottlieb Miller, of Bloomingdale, Struck by a Street Car and Badly Hurt.

Yesterday afternoon about 4 o'clock, while Mrs. Borum, a well known resident of this city, was walking on Creighton avenue, she was attacked by a large, fierce dog. The animal bit the lady and tore her clothing into shreds. Had not bystanders come to the rescue she would have been badly injured. The animal is said to belong to Conductor Scott, of the Nickel Plate road, and the police have been notified to attend to it. Mrs. Borum was badly frightened, but her injuries were not severe.

While playing on the court house tower with another boy this morning Rolla Siger, a fifteen-year-old boy, living at No. 51 Locust street, fell to a platform on the roof and broke his left arm. Dr. Enslon attended.

Last Saturday Fred Rodenbeck, of No. 513 East Lewis street, who has been employed as an elevator boy at Root & Co.'s, got his foot caught in the machinery and badly mashed. Yesterday his great toe was amputated and today it was found necessary to amputate the second toe.

A bad collision between a log wagon and a street car occurred on West Main street about 7 o'clock last evening. Gottleib Miller, a teamster, living on Seventh street, Bloomingdale, was dangerously injured and had to be taken to his home in the patrol wagon. Miller was driving north with a heavily loaded log wagon. At the street car crossing there is a slight down grade and the heavy wagon pushed the team onto the car track directly in front of Main street car No. 34. Motorman Charles Sheehan was unable to stop and a fearful crash followed. The motorman sprang back into the car just as the front platform was crushed in as if it had been cardboard. The log wagon was turned completely over, with the wheels on top of the load, and Miller was thrown to the ground. A crowd quickly gathered and the injured man taken care of. At his home, where Dr. McCaskey attended, it was found that he had sustained severe injuries about the head and legs.

Today Miller is much better and it is not thought his injuries will prove fatal.

The motorman and conductor of the car which struck the wagon say the accident was due to Miller's carelessness and that he drove onto the track directly in front of the car although the gong was sounding and the head-light was lit.

Housekeepers who have been induced to try some new brand of baking powder immediately become more emphatic than ever in their approval of Dr. Price's.

WILL BE OPEN MONDAY.

A New Business House Which Will Greet Its Patrons on That Day.

At No. 101 Calhoun street, Monday morning, the new Hoosier Steam Laundry will be open for business. The proprietor, Mr. W. B. Phillips, has put in an extensive plant, embracing all the modern appliances for the speedy turning out of all kinds of laundry work. All orders will be promptly filled and goods will be called for and delivered. Telephone, No. 352.

Daily Arrival

Of new goods at Green & Probasco's, Arcade Jewelers.

Special for Tonight.

1,000 yards Ribbon, 1c yard.

100 doz. Wool Mitts, worth 25c, for 15c.

100 doz. Ladies' Vests and Pants, worth 50c, for 25c.

100 doz. Gent's Wool Underwear, worth 75c, for 35c.

100 doz. Ladies' All Wool Hose, worth 25c, for 18c.

100 doz. Gent's Black Hose, worth 25c, for 12½c.

100 doz. Ladies' Fleece Lined Hose, worth 25c, for 12½c.

100 doz. Ladies' Handkerchiefs, worth 10c, for 4c.

12 doz. Laundried Shirts, worth $1.00, for 48c.

50 doz. Wool Work Shirts, worth 75c, for 50c.

Children's Cotton and Wool Hose one half price.

Jewelry, Pocket-knives, Scissors, Suspenders, Neckties, Towels, Baskets, etc., at special prices tonight. Cuticura Soap, 13c.

Do your trading at Kane's, and save 50c on every dollar.

J. M. KANE,
24 Calhoun Street.

NOTICE.

Only two more days remain for our Great Removal Sale of Fine Tailor Made Clothing and Gent's Furnishing Goods, Saturday, Monday and Tuesday. 2,000 fine Suits and Overcoats go at $7.48, $9.89 and $11.98.

U. S. CLOTHING CO.,
18 Calhoun St.

J. D. Williams, expert accountant, Office 63 East Main street.

Expert optician at Green & Probasco's, the Arcade Jewelers. Examination free.

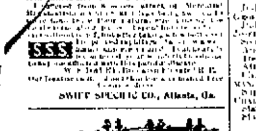
Mercurial Poison

[illegible]

Rheumatism [illegible]

S.S.S. [illegible]

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.



SCHEUMAN & KLAEHN, Funeral Directors and Embalmers, No. 33 W. Main St., Fort Wayne Ind TELEPHONE—For night call Nos. 112 and 190; for office, No. 223

CHICAGO MUSICAL COLLEGE

Central Music Hall, CHICAGO.

29th Year Opens September 10th, 1894.

Acknowledged the superior Institution of America. Every faculty offered for a thorough course in

MUSIC and DRAMATIC ART.

Catalogue Giving Full Information Mailed Free.

DR. F. ZIEGFELD, PRES. CARL ZIEGFELD, MGR.

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PLUMBERS,

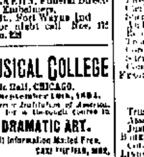
Steam and Gas Fitters.

48 East Main St.,

FORT WAYNE, IND.

DIRECTIONS for using CREAM BALM.

Apply a particle of the Balm well up into the nostrils. After a moment, draw strong breath through the nose. Use three times a day, after meals preferred, and before retiring.



ELY'S CREAM BALM opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, protects the Membrane from Cold, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. The Balm is quickly absorbed and gives relief at once. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

DR. T. J. DILLS

No. 26 W. Wayne St.,

Makes a Specialty of all Diseases

—OF THE—

Eye and Ear

OFFICE HOURS: 9 to 12 a. m. and 2 to 5 p. m.

The Evening Sentinel.

BY E. A. K. HACKETT.

SATURDAY, OCT 27, 1894.

Democratic State Ticket.

Judge of Supreme Court, First District—George E. Reinhard.
Judge of Supreme Court, Fourth District—Joseph S. Dailey.
Secretary of State—William R. Myers.
Auditor of State—Joseph T. Fanning.
Treasurer of State—Morgan Chandler.
Attorney General—Francis M. Griffith.
Clerk of the Supreme Court—C. W. Welman.
Superintendent of Public Instruction—Charles W. Thomas.
State Statistician—Alexander Fulton.
State Geologist—Ed. T. Jones.

Congressional Ticket.

For Congress—W. F. McNagny.

Democratic County Ticket.

State Senator—Thomas E. Ellison.
State Representatives—Louis J. Bobilya, George V. Kell, Charles Dunnan.
Judge of Superior Court—C. M. Dawson.
Judge Circuit Court—Edward O'Rourke.
Prosecuting Attorney—N. D. Doughman.
Clerk of Courts—Harry M. Metzger.
Sheriff—Edward F. Clausmeier.
Auditor—Charles A. Lossing.
Recorder—W. Rademacher.
Treasurer—L. C. Hunter.
Coroner—Dr. M. Hubbard.
Surveyor—Chas. Breuseke.
Commissioners—J. H. Stellhorn, M. A. Frecker, Frederick Haase.

Wayne Township Ticket.

Trustee—M. F. Schaefer.
Assessor—M. V. Walsh.
Justices of the Peace—H. F. France, M. M. Bolles, Michael Tigar, L. P. Hoeber.
Constables—Christopher Kelly, C. W. Lindsey, H. F. Johnson, Frederick Roeske.

TONIGHT.

DEMOCRATIC MEETING—Hon. W. R. Myers speaks at Saengerbund Hall

CITY HALL—Gen. Randall, of the Commonweal Army, delivers an address

There is only one more week left for the campaign orator.

The life of Russia's czar hangs in the balance and the civilized world waits for the latest tidings from his bedside

Dun's Weekly Review of Trade reports an increased volume of general trade and a big decrease in business failures.

The czar, it is said, has already arranged for the succession to the Imperial throne, in case of the czarowitz's death, by declaring his youngest son the Grand Duke Michael, a boy of sixteen, his successor. This arrangement passes over the second son, the Grand Duke George, who is said to be in a dying condition and who renounced his rights to the possible rulership.

Secretary Bissell has served notice to the free delivery postmasters throughout the country that they will be expected to conform to the civil service law in respect to campaign contributions. The order is timely and is a proper innovation on the old plan of political assessments which required postal clerks and carriers to pay out a portion of their salaries in order to keep their places.

Young men who will receive good advice would profit by conforming their lives to the following brief and nicely put rules: "Go into a business you like; devote yourself to it; be honest in everything; employ caution—think out a thing well before you go into it; sleep eight hours every night; do everything that means keeping in good health; school yourself not to worry—worry kills, work doesn't; avoid liquors of all kinds; if you must smoke, smoke moderately; shun discussion on two points, religion and politics, and last, but not least, marry a true woman and have your own home."

The present United States senate contains 44 democrats, 36 republicans and 5 populists with three vacancies, and the present house contains 218 democrats, 127 republicans and 11 populists. The democrats have exactly one half of the members of the senate and not a majority over all, while in the house they have a majority of eighty over the combined vote of republicans and populists. If the republicans should regain the power in the next congress they will revive and restore McKinleyism in its worst forms. This would mean not only a new tariff war and going over all the terrible experience the country has had since 1890, but also an indefinite postponement or inglorious defeat of Mr. Cleveland's policy to give American manufacturers free raw materials

American dentists are in demand all over Europe for the melancholy reason that Americans have the worst teeth in the world. The need of preserving American teeth against decay due to bad dietary habits has developed dentistry in the United States to a high degree of skill. Europeans, who do not drink iced water first and eat the hottest of pastry immediately afterward, have not afforded the teeth menders of their respective countries equal opportunity for progress, and they are compelled to seek the services of American dentists who have numerously and successfully sought European openings. Russia has put up a bar. No professional man can obtain a license in Russia unless he pass a rigid examination in Russian. French used to be a satisfactory alternative language. But French itself has been put under ban because French doctors were becoming as numerous there as American dentists.

In another column of The Sentinel today we publish a card from some of the county officials and the bondsmen of ex-County Treasurer Mowrer and others relative to the report that Cass Hunter, candidate for the office of county treasurer, was a party to the fraudulent alteration of road receipts during Mr. Isaac Mowrer's term of office as treasurer of this county, and exonerating him from these accusations. They say that after a thorough and careful investigation of the matter they found that Mr. Hunter, who was a deputy in the office at the time, was in no way connected with any fraudulent conduct whatever; knew nothing of the alterations when placed upon the register, and should not be blamed for the misdeeds of others. This indorsement of Mr. Hunter is one that ought to silence his accusers and put the stamp of falsehood upon the malicious reports that have been circulated about him. His legion of friends throughout the county will bear witness to his sterling integrity and his irreproachable character in all his relations in life, his familiarity with all the duties of the treasurer's office and his superior fitness for the position to which he has been nominated. No one who knows him would believe that Cass Hunter was guilty of the charges which have been made against him and the testimonial from the men who were in a position to know ought to be a sufficient vindication of his official conduct and commend him to the suffrages of the voters of this county.

Dr. Price's is reported by United States Government Chemists after official tests, to be the highest of all baking powders in leavening power, purity and excellence.

CHAIRMAN BARRETT

Replies to the Letter of the Randall Arrangement Committee.

The committee of arrangements for the General Randall meeting at the city hall tonight addressed invitation letters to the county chairmen of each of the political parties to attend their meeting, and the following from Chairman Barrett, was the only reply received by them:

FORT WAYNE, Ind., Oct. 26, 94.

Mr. Ed. Mellor, Sec. Randall Arrangement Committee, City:

DEAR SIR:—I beg to acknowledge receipt of your letter of the 24th inst., inviting myself and the members of the democratic central committee and democratic candidates to attend the meeting of Gen. J. H. Randall on Saturday evening, Oct. 27th

The Hon. Wm R. Meyers, democratic candidate for secretary of state, was assigned some two months ago to meet the Hon. W. D. Owens in joint discussion in Fort Wayne on the same evening

I regret that Mr. Owens' ill health has prevented him from meeting his appointment, but Captain Meyers has for several days been billed to speak at Saengerbund hall on the evening of the 27th and I will, of course, be present to hear Captain Meyers, who is a brilliant orator and defender of democratic principles

I therefore extend a cordial invitation to yourself and all laboring men of Fort Wayne to be present at Captain Meyers' meeting and learn how many laws the democratic legislature of Indiana has passed in the interest of workingmen. I have the honor to remain,

Yours truly,

J. E. BARRETT, Chairman.

GRAND LODGE.

Important Decision in Favor of the Knights of Pythias.

INDIANAPOLIS, Oct. 27.—Judge Brown has sustained the grand lodge of Knights of Pythias in its suit against Koerner lodge for property. Koerner lodge seceded because the supreme lodge ruled out the German ritual. It surrendered its charter but held its property. The ruling is in favor of the grand lodge. The case is a test and is regarded important in that it will be be followed by other suits throughout the United States. An appeal will be taken.

Clothing! Clothing! Clothing!

LEHMAN'S

Great REMOVAL SALE

OF FINE

Tailor-Made Clothing.

Only Two More Days Remain for Our Sale, Saturday, Monday and Tuesday.

The public have appreciated our honest bargains, and our Sale has been what we claim it should be, the largest and best attended ever held in Indiana. We regret that in the rush of people we were unable to give them the attention we should liked to have done, and many were not waited upon, but would assure you we have made extra efforts for these last few days, and our still large stock of Fine Tailor-Made Clothing and Gent's Furnishings remains throughout one mass of Bargains. To the many ones we had to turn away, and to those whom have so far failed to attend our Great Sale, we would caution not to miss this opportunity of a life-time, and do not wait for the last and be lost in the rush. It is a case of clothing yourself for the winter at outrageous low prices In order to give you an idea of how tremendously low we are slaughtering goods, we quote you again the great honest bargains we are giving.

Read These Prices.

MEN'S SUITS AND OVERCOATS.

Real Value and Actually worth..............$4.50, $5.00 and $6.00, go at $2.88
" " " " "..............$6.50, $7.50 and $8.00, go at $4.98
" " " " "..............$8.50, $10.00 and $12.00, at $7.48
" " " " "..............$14.00, $15.00 and $18.00, at $9.89

BOY'S SUITS AND OVERCOATS.

Real Value and Actually Worth..............$2.00 and $2.50, go at $1.48
" " " " "..............$2.50 and $3.00, go at $1.98
" " " " "..............$3.50 and $4.00, go at $2.48
" " " " "..............$4.50 and $5.00, go at $2.98

Still Finer Grades at Proportionate Prices.

MEN AND BOYS' PANTS.

Boys' Knee Pants..............18c, worth 35c to 50c.
Boys' Long Pants..............63c, worth 75c to $1.00
Men's Pants..............98c, worth $1.50 to $2.00
Men's Pants, Cassimeres..............$1.98, worth $2.50 to $3.
Men's Pants..............$2.43, worth $3.50 to $5.

Gent's Furnishing Goods——PRICES THAT TALK.

Good Mixed Hose..............5c	Celluloid Collars, 10c, worth..........25c
Rubber Coats, $1.48, worth $2.00 and $2.50	Celluloid Cuffs, 18c, worth..........35
Slikers..............$1.98	Heavy Underwear..........23c
Mackintoshes, $1.98 and $5.00, worth double.	Best Overall..........48c
	Good Working Shirts..........29c
	Cardigan Knitt Jackets..........69c

These are prices of only one-half actual value Merchandise given.

Latest Style of Fall and Winter Hats All go at Like Prices Throughout the Sale.

We guarantee every article, and our personal management assures the honesty of the sale which the public has appreciated and for which we thank them. For the remaining days our store will remain open till 10 p. m.

LEHMAN'S

U. S. CLOTHING HOUSE,

18 Calhoun Street.

JUST DESPOTISM.

A Modern Ruler Who Will Recognize No Laws But Those of Nature.

Something of Interest to All.

Were one to venture the assertion that within the borders of the United States are over sixty million despotic rulers, they would be thought insane, and yet figuratively speaking, it is true.

We will take one of them for example, the one in which you are most interested. This ruler does not sit on a gilded throne, resplendent in the jewels of office. He is modest, and his name is "Stomach."

King Stomach is a very quiet inoffensive sort of a ruler, so long as we treat him well and observe the laws of health. But let us once insult his dignity, or oppose his "rules and regulations," and we are put into the torture chamber, and made to feel the wrath of his rebuke

Let us drop metaphor, and talk in plain, simple English. If we violate nature's laws in any way, she at once proceeds to administer punishment by suspending wholly or in part the digestive function. Every dyspeptic stands self-accused of some indiscretion. Ignorance may be his excuse, but neither nature nor the state recognize this plea.

The stomach is a powerful organ, whose work it is to disintegrate and dissolve the food which we eat, and thus fit it for absorption. Whenever it is taxed beyond its powers, or disturbed from some indirect cause, it is in exactly the same condition that one's limbs are after a ten mile walk.

We say they are tired, they need rest, so does the stomach, but you can't entirely suspend the stomach's work without starving yourself, any more than you can undertake to rest the tired heart by causing it to stop

Were it practical for a dyspeptic to give up eating and digesting food, his misery would disappear, but such a thing we know has not been practical, at least up to the present time. Recently, however, processes have been perfected whereby foods may be artificially digested outside of the stomach; in other words, that organ can be spared the work of disintegrating and dissolving our food.

Paskola is the new artificially predigested food. Its success thus far has been phenomenal, as is amply attested by the following quotations from a few of the letters received from those who have experienced relief in its use. Not only does Paskola rest the stomach by providing the body with nourishment in the manner indicated, but it aids the digestion of other foods, hence it is that the people who so willingly offer their testimonials, have found themselves able to eat food which has heretofore caused them the most frightful distress.

Under date of September 10th, Mrs. L. P. Greenlaus, of Myrtle Springs, Texas, says that she has been troubled more or less with indigestion for six years, and for the last year has scarcely been able to to be about. About a month ago she accidentally got hold of one of our little pamphlets and began taking Paskola. She adds: "It has been more beneficial to me than all the doctors I have ever consulted. I had given up all hope of being cured until I commenced your food."

John Fleck, of Wilmore, Penn., tells us under date of September 11th, that he, too, has been a victim of dyspepsia for four or five years. He had no appetite, and it was only with difficulty that he could eat anything For three weeks he had lived on four or five glasses of sweet milk each day, when he happened to notice one of our advertisements in the daily press. He resolved to give Paskola a trial, bought a small bottle and used it according to directions. He concludes: "After the very first dose I felt a decided improvement, and my appetite began to return. I can now eat almost anything without distress in my stomach, and am able to walk around, feeling better each day. I firmly believe that had it not been for Paskola, I should be numbered with the great majority that rest beneath the sod. I therefore unhesitatingly recommend it to all who are afflicted with indigestion in any of its forms."

If you would know more of this interesting preparation, send your name to the Pre Digested Food company, No. 30 Reade Street, New York, when they will be glad to send you their free pamphlet on the subject of food and digestion.

A Man Without a Show.

He said if he'd had a fair opportunity he'd have made a sensation in any community, and the great name of John Alexander McLeary would have echoed o'er mountain and ocean and prairie with all the reverberant thunder of fame.

If he'd not been cornered by rough circumstances, he'd have shown us a man like we see in romances, for fate had lent him a superior shipment of spiritual, moral and mental equipment, sufficient to gain the whole planet's acclaim.

If he hadn't been rubbed out by fate's merciless friction, he'd have shown us a man like we read of in fiction—a man of unique tissued superb intuition, an Anak's giant of great erudition, the best product ground out by the gods' roaring mills.

For his head was a great intellectual hammock, but it took all his time to attend to his stomach. Fate taught him of him in her subtlest canal, it he didn't have to pay for his wearing apparel and work all the time just to pay up his bills.

But, though he made all of these mighty pretenses, he was hampered, you see, by his laundry expenses. In the grand field of fame he had been a strong runner were it not for his lean, sordid boarding house keeper, who for very coarse victuals demanded large pay.

His clothier felt not his great genius resplendent, his tailor felt not his wide talents transcendent, his furnisher made no alarming deduction for his large and phenomenal cranial construction, and like plain men, he paid for his three meals a day.—New York World

Making Sure.

"You must take exercise," said the physician.

"I know it," replied the patient. "It's a tonic for digestion, certainly, but I have a scheme that will fix it all right."

"What is that?"

"I go to the races twice or three times a week and walk up a round trip. [illegible]"—Washington Star.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON IV, FOURTH QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, OCT. 28.

Text of the Lesson, Mark ii, 1-12—Memory Verses, 9-12—Golden Text, Mark ii, 10—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

1. "And again He entered into Capernaum after some days, and it was noised that He was in the house." The leper who had been healed blazed the fact abroad so much that Jesus could no more dwell in the city, but had to find a resting place without (chapter i, 45), but wherever He went the crowds flocked to Him. Does not that leper and the lepers of II Kings vii, 9, put us to shame, for surely we have good tidings, and yet how many hold their peace? When Jesus came into Capernaum, it soon became known. In chapter vii, 24, it says, "He could not be hid." How is it that many who bear the name of Christian can so hide Him that no one would know from their conduct or conversation that Christ is in them?

2. "And straightway many were gathered together, insomuch that there was no room to receive them, no, not so much as about the door—and He preached the word unto them." One would think, from the many devices resorted to to awaken or draw the people to church, that there was no longer power in Jesus nor in His gospel. Were it not for Heb. xiii, 8, one might think He had greatly changed. But knowing that with Him is no variableness, neither shadow of turning, we are compelled to conclude that many preachers do not preach the word. I urge the need of such exhortations as Jonah iii, 2; II Tim. iv, 2, "Preach the preaching I bid thee," "Preach the word."

3. "And they come unto Him bringing one sick of the palsy, which was borne of four." When those who know Jesus thus earnestly labor to bring their friends to Him, it is good evidence of their faith in Him, but what shall we say or think of those who profess to know Him, yet never put forth an effort or say a word to bring another soul to Him? Can it be that they have a name to live, but are dead or lukewarm and ready to be spewed out of His mouth (Rev. iii, 1, 16).

4. "And when they could not come nigh unto Him for the press they uncovered the roof where He was, and when they had broken it up they let down the bed wherein the sick of the palsy lay." In Luke v, 19, it says, "Into the midst before Jesus." Like the poor woman whom no physician could help, they felt if they could only get to Him He would surely do it for them. What blessed confidence in Jesus! Such trust is never put to shame. We must ask without wavering. Have faith and doubt not (Jas. i, 6, 7; Mark xi, 23, 24).

5. "When Jesus saw their faith, He said unto the sick of the palsy, Son, thy sins be forgiven thee." How such faith does please Him! Hear Him concerning the centurion, "I have not found so great faith—no, not in Israel." And to the woman of Tyre and Sidon: "O woman, great is thy faith. Be it unto thee even as thou wilt" (Math. viii, 10; xv, 28). See how the great physician goes right to the root of the matter and attends to the soul before the body. A sick body is often, but not always, the result of a sick soul (III John, 2).

6. "But there were certain of the scribes sitting there and reasoning in their hearts." This mode of treating His words or His doings will never bring light or peace. All reasonings must be cast down (II Cor. x, 5). It is only the entrance of His words that giveth light. His word must be received with meekness and received, as it is indeed, as the word of God (Ps. cxix, 130; Jas. i, 21; I Thess. ii, 13).

7. "Why doth this man thus speak blasphemies? Who can forgive sins but God only?" If they had not been so hardened against Him, they might have said to His glory and to their soul's good, "This must be God, for only God can forgive sins." They might have thought of Isa. xliii, 25, and said, "This must be the Lord God of the holy prophets, even our Messiah."

8. "And immediately, when Jesus perceived in His Spirit that they so reasoned within themselves, He said unto them, Why reason ye these things in your hearts?" The fact that He could read their thoughts and tell them what was passing in their minds should have convinced them that He was none other than the one who said long before, "I know the things that come into your mind, every one of them" (Ezek. xi, 5), even the great searcher of reins and hearts (I Chron. xxviii, 9; Jer. xvii, 10).

9. "Whether is it easier to say to the sick of the palsy, Thy sins be forgiven thee, or to say, Arise and take up thy bed and walk?" The last would seem to many to be the greatest, for bodily infirmity is to many a more grievous thing than unforgiven sin. What numbers there are who would give all they have for health of body who are not at all concerned about the forgiveness of sins! They are blind and dead to spiritual things and to the unseen and eternal realities of heaven and hell.

10. "But that ye may know that the Son of man hath power on earth to forgive sins (He saith to the sick of the palsy)." Here is the truth to be proclaimed around the world, "The Son of man hath power on earth to forgive sins." He receiveth sinners; He casts out none who come to Him, He blots out all sin and will remember it no more. The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth from all sin (Luke xv, 2; John vi, 37; Isa. xliii, 25; John i, 7). Many in China have received the glad tidings the first time they heard them, and multitudes in all countries are vainly seeking rest of soul concerning this because they know not of Him. Where is the faith and zeal of these four friends?

11. "I say unto thee, Arise and take up thy bed and go thy way into thine house." This is the word that has all power in it, the word that at creation spake and it was done, commanded and it stood fast (Ps. xxxiii, 9), the word that said, "Let there be light," and there was light. It is the "thus saith the Lord" of the Old Testament. The same voice is saying to many today, "Awake, thou that sleepest, and arise from the dead, and Christ shall give thee light" (Eph. v, 14), and will ere long say to Israel, "Arise, shine, for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee" (Isa. lx, 1).

12. "And immediately he arose, took up the bed and went forth before them all, insomuch that they were all amazed and glorified God, saying, We never saw it on this fashion." A clean soul and a whole body—how suggestive of the resurrection morning, when, having been preserved blameless, we shall be presented faultless. We shall be like Him, even our bodies like His glorious body (I Thess. v, 23; Jude 24; I John iii, 2; Phil. iii, 21). More confidence in Him and more yieldedness to Him would bring more of His power even in these mortal bodies, to His great glory and our great joy.

When health is considered no baking powder can be used with safety but Dr. Price's. Analysis shows all other powders to contain lime, ammonia or alum.

THE ARBITRATOR.

[illegible]

—Chicago Journal.

The Feminine Way.

[illegible]

A MIRACLE IN OREGON.

A Wonderful Manner in Which a Man Was Cured of Paralysis.

A Case That Almost Surpasses the Miracles of Old.

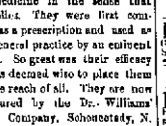
(From the Rural Spirit, Portland, Oregon.)

Upon the Calapooia River, at the edge of the Cascade Range, in the town of Holly, Linn Co., Oregon, lives W. H. Henderson, a man with an interesting history. It is most interesting as told by himself to a reporter.

"My native place is Brockville, Canada," said Mr. Henderson, "where I have always made my home up to 1880, with the exception of a few years that I was a resident of Oswego, N. Y., New York City and Chicago. In 1885 I came to Oregon. I am a carpenter by trade, and in the summer of 1889 was working at Corvallis, county seat of Benton Co., Oregon. I did not feel well all summer; my knees, elbows and shoulders ached so badly that I concluded to go home the last of August. One day, after reaching home, my wife was leading the horses by the house and called me to see them. While looking at the horses I felt my knees getting weak. I went into the house and fell on the floor. When I came to my senses I was on the lounge and my wife crying. John McDaniels, our nearest neighbor, was there. I recovered somewhat through the day, and in the evening I walked to my bed. That night about 10 o'clock I had another stroke of paralysis. The torture that I went through is too horrible for me to describe. I was helpless. The neighbors came in, Dr. Henrey, of Brownsville, was sent for, and I made my will, but could not sign it so it was legible. The back of my neck swelled up; Dr. Henrey had then put mustard plasters on my neck and down my back and down the side of my right leg, and on the bottom of my foot. The skin came off the bottom of my right foot. I was covered with sores from head to foot. If I had to be lifted up in bed it took two or three men to do it. There was a gathering in my left ear and it broke and discharged matter twice. My wife had to move my legs when they were moved. I had watchers at night for weeks. Mr. Michael Bamgen, owner of the lumber mills on Hamilton Creek, was one of them. His postoffice address is Lebanon, Linn Co., Oregon. Mr. William White, head sawyer for the same, and Mr. James N. Rice, ex member of the legislature of Oregon. Weeks went by and months, and I lay in bed helpless. When my bed was changed another bed had to be brought alongside and me slid across on to it. I do not remember sleeping a wink for months. They used a galvanic battery for months, but it gave me no relief. I had them write to Dr. Mosier, specialist, Grand Street, New York, stating my case. He wrote me he could not help me, after which I concluded that I must die. I had given up all hope. In reading my eastern papers I saw the miracles that a medicine called Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were performing, but that itself would not have induced me to try them, had I not seen the name of Mr. G. T. Fulford, of Brockville, Ont., connected with them. That gave me hope. I had known him from a little boy, and I knew that money would not induce him to deceive his fellow man. I wrote Mr. Fulford to send me some Pink Pills, and before I had used the first lot I noticed an improvement. I sent for more, and in a little time I was on my crutches and walking around the house. The last boxes that I got are doing the business. The pains left my head altogether six weeks ago, and it is now as clear as a bell. The swelling on my neck is gone and my right ankle is much better. I can get around now without any assistance and am heavier than I ever was in my life. There are a hundred people about here who will testify to my sickness and cure if any one doubts it."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are not a patent medicine in the sense that name implies. They were first compounded as a prescription and used as such in general practice by an eminent physician. So great was their efficacy that it was deemed wise to place them within the reach of all. They are now manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., and Brockville, Ont., and are sold in boxes (never in loose form by the dozen or hundred and the public are cautioned against numerous imitations sold in this shape) at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, and may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. from either address. The price at which these pills are sold makes a course of treatment inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

IVORY SOAP



IT FLOATS

FOR TABLE LINEN.

THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CIN'TI.

OHIO MILITARY INSTITUTE. [illegible]

AN INFAMOUS LIE!

Met With Substantial Proofs as to Its Falsity.

Let No Voter Be Deceived.

To the Voters of Allen County:

Certain persons in this county have been circulating reports to the effect that Cass Hunter, candidate for the office of county treasurer, was a party to the fraudulent alteration of road receipts during Mr. Isaac Mowrer's term of office as treasurer of this county. We, the undersigned bondsmen of Mr. Mowrer's, and others who were in a position to know all the facts and circumstances in this case, would say in justice to Mr. Hunter that after a thorough and careful investigation of this matter we found that Mr. Hunter was in no way connected with any fraudulent conduct whatever, knew nothing of the alterations when placed upon the register, and should not be blamed for the misdeeds of others. Mr. Hunter simply performed his duty as deputy treasurer.

We also wish to certify that in our opinion Mr. Hunter is honest and capable, and would not hesitate to attach our names to his bond as treasurer if elected.

The charges made against him are without foundation and falsely made to injure him.

Bondsmen—Charles McCulloch, John Mohr, Jr., J. H. Bass, O. P. Morgan, R. L. Romy, George Guegglein, Jacob Guegglein, J. F. Gerke, Henry C. Paul, S. B. Bond, Henry Young.

Grand Jurors November Term, 1892, Who Made the Investigation of Fraudulent Road Receipts—Clark Fairbanks, Foreman, (Republican); Wm McIntosh, (Republican), Wm Dawkins, (Republican); Francis Gladio, (Democrat); Gottlieb Schafer, (Democrat); J. F. Gerke, (Democrat).

Board of Commissioners of Allen County—H. F. Bullerman, Jasper W. Jones, H. Stellhorn.

A. F. Glutting, Auditor of Allen County.

R. C. Bell and Samuel L. Morris (Republican), County Attorneys.

E. V. Emerick, Deputy Prosecuting Attorney.

THE MARKETS.

Chicago Market.

CHICAGO, Oct. 27.—Wheat, Oct., 51¼@51½c; Dec., 52½@52¾c; May, 56⅞@57c.

Corn, Oct., 50¼c; Nov. 50½c; Dec., 49½c, May, 49⅛c.

Oats, Oct., 27¾c; Nov., 27¾c; Dec., 28½c; May, 32⅛c.

Pork, Oct., $11.90; Jan., $11.70.

Lard, Oct., $6.85; Jan., $6.70.

Ribs, Oct., $6.37½; Jan., $5.90.

Mrs. Polly Hinson, of Mooresville, is dead. She was seventy five years old, and the mother of W. C. Hinson, of Indianapolis, and Hiram Hinson, of Martinsville.

By tests at the Chicago World's Exposition and California Midwinter Fair all other baking powders were shown to be inferior to Dr. Price's. Received highest award and gold medal.

There was no police court this morning.

Get ready for the great story next Friday.

Have you heard about the great story, "Beyond the City?" It will appear next Friday.

Half Fare to Hot Springs, Ark., via Wabash R. R.

On November 18, 19, 20, the Wabash will sell round trip tickets, good to return until November 30, at half fare, or $20.50. This rate is made on account of meeting of Mississippi Valley Medical association. 25 6t

Get ready for the great story next Friday

Have you heard about the great story, "Beyond the City?" It will appear next Friday.

Ask you dealer for Midgets and Old Peach stogies. Moellering Bros. & Millard, wholesale agents. 21t12

Have you heard about the great story, "Beyond the City?" It will appear next Friday.

FOUND.

FOUND—A pocketbook containing money, on Calhoun St., about three weeks ago Owner may have it by calling at 52 McClellan St., and paying for the advertisement.

LOST.

LOST—A pug dog, light color, dark nose, ten months old. A liberal reward will be paid for his return, to 189 Francis street. 26-2t

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—At a sacrifice, three houses and lots, as I wish to go away from the city. Inquire at 64 West Main. 27-3t

FOR SALE OR TRADE—A seven room house and lot 60x150 feet. Good location. Will sell cheap for cash, or will take in exchange a stock of groceries or 40 acres of land. H. J. Shaw, The Market, 4 and 6 Harrison St. 22-1m

FOR SALE—6 room house on Grand street. $1,200.
6-room house, on Gay street, $1,600.
5-room house, on Reed street, $1,250.
4-room house, on Smith street, $800.
4-room house, on Fletcher avenue, $700.
These houses will be sold for small cash payment, balance monthly payments; also, city property to exchange for farms, loans made at 6 per cent. in large amounts. Office open 8 a. m. to 8 p. m. Romy & Bobilya, room 22 Bank block. oc3 1m

TAKE NOTICE—I have plenty of city property to sell or exchange for farms, large or small, and a few farms which must be sold in the next 30 days, so if you are looking for a bargain don't delay, but call at once. 35 Calhoun St. R. C. Niswonger & Co.

RARE BARGAINS if taken at once A grocery in full operation, goods and fixtures first class; $850 will buy it now. Store Building—new on corner, $1500, with one lot or with lot adjoining $2100. Restaurant Property—5 rooms, built three years, large lot, fine barn, shade trees, water and gas, etc., $2700. No better chance to invest money lying out of doors. Call or address John J. Ogle, E. Creighton and Holton aves.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE EMPLOYMENT OFFICE formerly at No. 33 W. Washington St. has removed to No. 202 Calhoun St., where ladies who are in need of help also good girls wishing employment will be waited upon by Annie Laidlaw, successor to E. Fitzgerald. 12 1m

THE YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION of Fort Wayne invites the employers and employes of this city to make use of our employment bureau. We endeavor to make this a means whereby women who give good references may obtain employment, and where employers can secure [illegible] trustworthy helpers. Office hours for applicants each day from 9 to 11 a. m. at the Y. W. C. A. rooms, 122 West Wayne street. 2tf

HUMANE SOCIETY NOTICE.

All parties having knowledge of acts of cruelty to animals or children will greatly favor and assist the Fort Wayne Humane Society by interesting or writing such information to [illegible] Clinton street. Telephone [illegible]

HAVE YOU HEARD?

A Little Secret Whispered for the Ladies: This Secret is Not Only for Young Ladies, but for the Mothers of Families and for All Interested.

MRS. E. L. TAYLOR AND DAUGHTER.

Wonderful and extraordinary events among well-known women strongly and powerfully interest all. This country is filled with noble-minded women who earnestly desire to promote the welfare of their sex. One of the brightest and most intellectual of these is Mrs. E. L. Taylor, who resides at 17 Baker block, Main street, Ticonderoga, N. Y. She says:

"A year ago I became fearfully nervous and completely run down so that I was obliged to stop work. I got so that I could hardly eat anything and what little I did eat distressed me terribly. I had nervous prostration and dyspepsia, and was terribly weak.

"I tried physicians and medicines but all to no good. I had heard much about the wonders of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy and began to feel that it would do me good. I determined to try it. After commencing it, I began to feel better almost immediately and steadily improved under its wonderful influence.

"After taking five bottles I was completely cured of all my complaints, and was a perfectly well woman. I cannot tell you how thankful I am for having taken Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. I advise everyone to use it, for I know the good it did me and what it is doing for others."

The positive and straightforward statements made by the foresighted and deep-thinking men and women who are cured by Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, gives to these testimonials such strength and influence that everybody acknowledges the genuine worth and marvelous power to cure of this wonderful medicine.

Everybody takes Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy for it always cures.

It is not a patent medicine, but the prescription of the most successful living specialist in curing nervous and chronic diseases, Dr. Greene, of 35 West 14th street, New York City. He has the largest practice in the world, and this grand medical discovery is the result of his vast experience. The great reputation of Dr. Greene is a guarantee that his medicine will cure, and the fact that he can be consulted by anyone, at any time, free of charge, personally or by letter, gives absolute assurance of the beneficial action of this wonderful medicine.

After the America Cup.

Lord Dunraven has virtually decided to build a challenger for the America cup. It is to be a cutter of about the Britannia's size, perhaps rather longer. It is understood that Lord Dunraven has not yet communicated with the New York Yacht club, but the conditions observed in 1893 probably will be maintained.

It commences next Friday. Get ready for it.

His Elephantine Weight.

The fattest man was Daniel Lambert. A few days before his death, in his 40th year, he was weighed and turned the balance at 739 pounds.

Get your World's Fair books bound at The Sentinel office. tf

Have your Sights and Scenes of the World bound at The Sentinel office. tf

It commences next Friday. Get ready for it.

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PART SECOND. 8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS. PART SECOND.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1891. PRICE FIVE CENTS

BILL NYE'S MAILBAG.

HIS GIANT INTELLECT WRESTLES WITH SOME MIGHTY PROBLEMS.

Some Directions About Writing Letters and a Few Remarks on the Kiss Respectful. The Proper Bounding to Wear and How Long—Made to Order Anecdotes.

[Copyright, 1891, by Edgar W. Nye.]

The following inquiries refuse to let put off any longer:

Esther, Warm Springs, N. C., writes to know what is proper in the matter of writing letters, especially as to the order in which the pages should be written.

There are various customs in this matter, and variety is really the chief charm of arranging pages, so that as soon as one gets used to one style there will be another one introduced. You can, for instance, write the first page on the inside of the sheet, then skip two pages and write, then come back to page 2 of your paper and write again, then stand on your head and write the

THE KISS RESPECTFUL.

last page, or write it diagonally across the paper. Some prefer to write the first page, then the third and then the second, and so forth, but in any event the more confusing you can make it for the reader the more apt you are to be right in the current of fashion. The reading of such a letter gives a kind of exercise which boating, bicycling or baseball cannot equal, bringing into play all the muscles of the entire system. A long waisted style of penmanship, with capitals on the run, is now most popular and ornamental, legibility being a secondary matter entirely.

Mandie, El Paso, Tex., writes to know what a kiss on the "forward" signifies.

A kiss on the forehead, which, I presume, is what you are driving at, signifies respect and esteem. You say that you have been the recipient of such a kiss from a gentleman who has been keeping "tex" with you for four years, and I would think that in such a case it signified that at that rate he might in the glorious ultimately learn to love you in case his longevity held out.

Much has been said, first and last regarding the significance of the kiss. I hardly feel competent to pass an opinion upon this matter, but it is safe to say that the surrounding circumstances have much to do with its complexion. A kiss that is lost in midair by an amateur may be of more significance than a well directed and methodical one which alights like a warm fritter on the plate of a boarder, for it may come from the breast of a genuine lover, true, but inexperienced. Its very awkwardness may be its strongest point, coming as it does from a merchant's affection. Dust twig, Mandie?

The harried kiss of a comrade who is liable to miss his fury may ring for hours afterward in the ear or bring upon the brow of beauty for all time, yet mean more than the well arranged and deliberate kiss of the system. You must be the judge, Mandie; you must be the judge.

Violet, Sulphur Springs, Colo., writes to know about wearing mourning and its etiquette. I have spoken of this matter before and tried to cover the ground as well as possible. You should wear crape one year for your mother. A lightweight henrietta cloth will make the most suitable dress for summer. One year for a mother, six months for stepmother or grandmother, three months for an aunt or cousin and 30 days for a pet cat would seem to be the rule, but much depends upon how well you look in mourning. Wearing mourning for your betrothed is a delicate matter to touch upon. As Mr. McAllister says very truly, I think, "Some does and some does not." There is no strict rule regarding it.

Putting black pillowslips on your bed and dressing the parlor lamp in a mourning tissue paper shade on the death of a husband is a neat method of showing grief, but is not absolutely necessary unless his loss is extremely tough and hard to bear.

Gratitude, San Diego, Cal.—You should take the knife by the handle only, not allowing the foreigner to extend on the blade. Whoever told you to rest the forefinger along the blade of the knife while eating pie could not have been well informed. It is also wrong to hold the knife between the thumb and forefinger, with the little finger extended into the atmosphere, as though you were crocheting with it. Take the knife firmly yet easily in the hand, run the blade gently under the pie and toss it into the mouth in an offhand way, chatting pleasantly in the meantime.

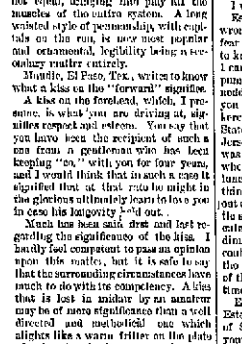
You should provide yourself with three or four good anecdotes for dinner wherever you go and jerk the conversation around till it fits one of your anecdotes. For instance, should there be a lull in the conversation, you could say:

"Why, we seem to be, all of us, rather grave today."

And then add before any one has a chance to break in: "Speaking of graves reminds me of an incident that occurred after the battle of Austerlitz. A grave-digger who was employed in burying the dead at that time was suddenly interrupted in his work by an exclamation of horror from the officer whose duty it was to superintend the operation, and who indignantly affirmed that one of the bodies just consigned to the earth still breathed.

"'That shows how little you are in the habit of doing this sort of thing,' coolly retorted the grave-digger. 'If you were to pay attention to all they say there wouldn't be a single dead man among them.' [Laughter.]

Or yourself, on the other hand, after the company of the Indian humorists



INVITED TO COME AGAIN.

much as you need a germ of sense. You write like Steve Brodie and spell like John L. Sullivan, who was recently unclassed by a little one lunged restaurant keeper, with a cork arm.

Please avoid inhaling the watermelon, Estelle; also the hush. Carry a wipe, as you call it, and don't depend on the dollies. There might not be any, and then what would Estelle do, poor thing?

Old Maid, River Falls, Wis.—No, you should not go there visiting with his wife and family get home, no matter what he says, and wait patiently for them, and do not go there now. If you do, please consider our correspondence closed.

A kind friend sends the following born fib excuse, written for a child by the parent and sent to the teacher. It is written on the blank page of a Hickory-wort Almanac:

Please excuse Sam for being absent for we overslept ourselves this morning and he awoke so much noise calling.

MRS. TASCUM.

The following is written by Alex Bell, who cannot spell. He spells it for cur, and I somewhat fear, as I said before, that his cur is "gone."

Mr. Bell, it seems, has violated the firecracker act by selling half a bunch and less contraband of by a city marshal who monkeys with rum. Note, please, how deftly Mr. Bell alludes to this:

In response of yourself Nov 1 received this morning I handed the village fire engineer and he informed me that I would be fined for the sum of $10 and costs. I thought I would be fined for the sum of $10 and costs. I thought I would be fined for the sum of $10 and costs. I thought

The Evening Sentinel.

SATURDAY, OCT. 27, 1894

BORN IN THE ARCTICS

A BRIGHT AND HEALTHY CHILD OF THE FROZEN NORTH.

Baby Mary Immortalized by Accident of Birth. Her First Night Was Four Months Long Come South to Cut Her Teeth, Then Go Far Northward.

Marie Alangito Peary is a little lady born to frame, and she can never escape it. Like Sarah Rappaglio, first white child born on Long Island; Virginia Dare, the first in Virginia; the little one born on the Mayflower and a few others immortalized by accident, the Peary baby will live in history, for she was born Sept. 12, 1893, away up in the arctic regions, and her first long night lasted four months. The doctor of the expedition was almost positive a white child could not live without sunlight and proved it somehow by science, but the baby, as babies so often do, upset the science, thrived amazingly and entered her first summer an unusually large and strong child.

Everybody has read of Lieutenant Peary's heroic wife and how she went into the arctic regions to winter with him and take charge of the station and base of supplies while he explored farther north. She is a tall and slender woman, with fair skin, dark blue eyes and an expressive head crowned with hair approaching in quantity her color. She is soft spoken and gentle in manner, but brave and resolute. This lady passed the better part of a year at Bowdoin bay of Inglehold gulf, on the west coast of Greenland, in latitude 77 degrees and 40 minutes north, and it was there the baby was born, as aforesaid. At that time the weather was still quite mild and the days some 18 hours long, but they shortened rapidly, and winter came, as it does in the far north, with amazing suddenness.

For 112 days the sun never appeared above the horizon, and the temperature ranged from 20 to 40 below zero and occasionally much lower, but there was the usual supply of moonlight, and it was indescribably brilliant, for of all the beauties of nature none is more dazzlingly beautiful than the night sky of the far north. The natives winter in igloos, but the Pearys had a good sized double house, which the Hentonsen with him, all prepared to set up, and their oil fuel made it comfortably warm throughout. Besides nursing the baby partook freely of condensed milk and other inland food and soon developed such an appetite that she took heavier food and at 7 months she just what the rest did. At 10 months she weighed 26 pounds.

"The Eskimo," says Mrs. Peary, "do not make particularly good servants. Bill, the little native nurse, I brought, is rather more intelligent than the average and is very fond of baby, a sentiment that Marie fully reciprocates. I did not intend to bring her with me, but she begged so hard to come, and her father was so anxious to have her do so, that I consented. She is the first Eskimo from that part of Greenland to journey south, and when she returns we fall with baby and too she will be a great heroine. I didn't want to come back at all, on account of leaving my husband, but Dr. Vincent was returning, and I was afraid to stay with baby and no physician during the teething time. Of course the life there was very monotonous, but I was too busy caring for my small family to have much time to indulge homesickness. I had my pictures and books and read a great deal in the long winter evenings.

"We have in Greenland a summer of nearly four months, during which the temperature is sometimes as high as 60 degrees and the vegetation is very luxuriant. The grass grows often a foot high over the old igloos, the rocks are in plentifully sprinkled with bright yellow poppies, potentillas, bluebells and rhododendrons, but there are no trees worthy the name. During the mild season the skies and waters are beautifully blue, and the air is wonderfully soft and clear.

"I dressed there outwardly exactly as I do here. Of course I had to wear very heavy underclothing, and in winter deerskin stockings, with the fur turned in, reaching above the knee, and sealskin boots. The latter were rather clumsy, but very warm and comfortable. When I went sledging, I wore a long fur coat, which enveloped me from head to foot."

The Peary party was very well supplied with canned vegetables of many kinds, and the hunters brought in abundance of deer meat. The cooking and heating were done with oil. There was none of that trouble of keeping things which is ever on the minds of housekeepers in warmer lands, and supplies went direct from the can and fresh meat from its frozen state into the hot water. But, for all that, life in the arctic regions is hard and nature, to preserve a human race there, is obliged to deaden its nervous sensibilities and lead it with fat. Mrs. Peary and little Marie Ahnigito will try it again, however.

BABY PEARY AND NURSE BILL.

HUNDREDS OF MILLIONS.

Immense Interests Controlled by the National Wholesale Druggists' Association.

A free lunch at Delmonico's at 1 o'clock every day for five days was one of the features of the National Wholesale Druggists' association convention in New York recently when Tarsuss F. Main was chosen president of the association. Mr. Main is a resident of New York city and a member of a large wholesale drug firm. The convention was the eighteenth in the history of the organization, the objects of which are to take the sting out of hostile legislation, devise plans for the betterment of the trade and promote good fellowship among the members.

The association was organized in 1876 as the Western Wholesale Druggists' association and enlarged at the time only the trade west of the Alleghanies, but the benefits that resulted were so apparent to the entire wholesale drug trade that in 1882 the association took in, and the name was changed to the National Wholesale Druggists' association.

THOMAS MAIN.

Eleven years ago the association met in New York, and since then annual meetings have been held in different cities in the United States and Canada.

It is said that with the possible exception of the National Bankers' association there is not another business organization in the country that represents as much wealth in the aggregate as the National Wholesale Druggists' association. The members around to represent hundreds of millions of dollars. The association embraces the jobbing and manufacturing druggists of the United States and Canada, the manufacturers of chemicals and all the manufacturers of proprietary medicines. There are 314 active and 218 associate members of the association, a number of whom represent European houses. At each convention a banquet is held, where wit, wisdom and an elaborate menu furnish entertainment for the delegates. At the recent convention in New York one of the druggists made quite a hit in his speech at the banquet when he said, "I care not who makes the laws of the nation so long as I make the pills."

A MEDICAL MONK.

George W. Davidson First to Take Vows in a New Religious Order.

Mr. George W. Davidson who was is now Brother Aloysius, his friend, Mr. Joseph Washburn, is Brother Joseph, and these are the first of a New York organization of medical monks. Every general reader has noted the tendency of late years among Protestants to establish orders of a religious and charitable nature, to take vows and all that sort of thing, and this new order is designed for nursing and simple medical work among the poor. The Episcopal Church of the Redeemer, at Park avenue and Eighty-second street, New York city, is the home of the new order, and the novitiates took their vows before and made their promises to the rector, Rev. William E. Johnson.

Only seven persons were present besides the novitiates and church officials. After the usual afternoon services the two devotees knelt before the altar rail. Father Johnson reminded them that they were to devote their entire time to the work of the order, and in the interval of nursing to study medicine and religion, and that they were to take vows of poverty, obedience and celibacy. He then said:

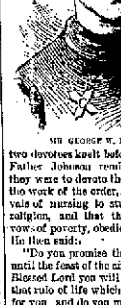
"Do you promise that from this day until the feast of the circumcision of Our Blessed Lord you will live according to that rule of life which I have laid down for you, and do you make this promise with the aim of so advancing the kingdom of Christ and so doing his will that you may be considered worthy of a more extended consecration to a religious life?"

The novitiates answered in unison:

"I will, by God's help."

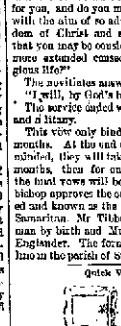
The service ended with a few prayers and a library.

This vow only binds them for three months. At the end of that time, if so minded, they will take the vows for six months, then for one year, and then the final vows will be taken, and if the bishop approves the order will be founded and known as the Order of the Good Samaritan. Mr. Tilbaritz is an Englishman by birth and Mr. Davidson a New Englander. The former worked in this line in the parish of St. Albans, London.



MR. GEORGE W. DAVIDSON.

Quick Work.



Major Barrett—Japan says she proposes to demolish China.

His Wife (wearily)—She ought to employ our parlor maid.

Making for a Ticket.

Tommy Chappell got in from a trip last week with a fresh new railroad joke. Who it is I know not, but Tommy brought a railroad story that ever was told, the value of his discovery will be appreciated. It was up in Wisconsin, where a number of engines have settled on farms. A gentleman named Pellinker was about to take a trip with his wife and little boy.

"How much is the ticket for me and here?" he asked.

"Where to?"

"Why, to Lyon."

"Where do you go, my brother lie?"

"Two yellow dogs and shipping."

"Four and a half cents."

"And how much for the boy?"

"Under 5 years—free—nothing."

"But he takes up a seat just as I do."

"It's all the same. We don't charge for him."

The ticket agent fainted.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

In the World of Improbability.

Mr. Dunnimar (facetiously—of I should give you a dollar, what would you say?

His Friend—I'd say I was dreaming.—Chicago Tribune.

A SOLEMN WARNING.

MRS GALLUP ASSURES HER BETTER HALF THAT SHE MUST SAY GOODBY.

She Wants Her Mother Sent For and Promises to Make Very Little Trouble in Stepping Off—She Gives a Few Modest Directions.

[Copyright, 1894, by Charles H. Lewis.]

Supper had been eaten, and while Mr. Gallup lighted his pipe and sat down on the front piazza to smoke and read the county paper Mrs. Gallup cleared off the table, and he could hear her singing as she washed and wiped the dishes at the kitchen sink. All of a sudden she uttered a shriek of dismay and called to him:

"Samuel Gallup, for the land's sake, come in here this instant!"

Mr. Gallup looked up from his paper and into the branches of the cherry tree in front of him, but he did not get up. His philosophy had taught him that if did not pain to do Mrs. Gallup she would come out to him.

"Sam-up—Sam-up! Gallup, are you comin?"

He wasn't. He gave had lighted on an advertisement of a new remedy for colick in the back, dizziness, nightmare and tingling in the ears, and he had read down to "Unable to all respectable druggists" when Mrs. Gallup appeared at his side she carried a bread pan in her hands, and in the pan were two half baked loaves.

"Samuel Gallup, do you see 'em?" she plaintively asked.

He did. He couldn't help it. In fact, she held the pan so near the end of his nose that he felt the heat of it, and a doughy, sour odor reached his nostrils.

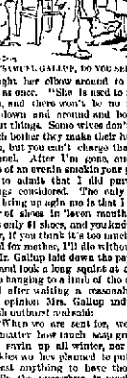
"Why, I wuh Hill" hoarsely exclaimed Mrs. Gallup as the pan wobbled about in her trembling hands. "I set them a-purtin's right away after dinner and molded the bread just before you came home. I put 'em in to bake, we sat down to supper, and just—you!—

Yes, he saw. The loaves had "fallen," and nothing on the face of this earth could prevent that bread from becoming heavy."

"You know what it means, don't you, Samuel?" continued Mrs. Gallup in plaintive tones as she deposited the pan on the floor and wiped her trembling hands with a towel. "It means that bread the clock suddenly stopped, and Mrs. Taylor's dog uttered one of the weirdest, lonesomest howls you ever heard. The same thing happened to my Aunt Ellen three years ago. She lived less than three days and was broiled to death by a cow. Will you send for mother?"

Mr. Gallup had become interested in a local item wherein it was stated that the farmers were complaining of the drought, and he didn't hear the question.

"I'd like to have her with me at the last," continued Mrs. Gallup as she



"WHAT'S COME MATTER WITH 'EM, MOSTLY?"

brought her elbow around to wipe both eyes at once. "She is used to my way of doin, and there won't be no running up and down and around and hollerin on short things. Some wives don't have how much better they make their husbands in doin, but you can't charge that agin me, Samuel. After I'm gone, and you set here of an evenin smokin pipe, you'll say to yourself that I did purty well, all things considered. The only thing you kin bring up agin me is that I wore out a pair of shoes in seven months, but they was only 41 shoes, and you know it. However, if you think it's too much trouble to send for mother, I'll do without her."

Mr. Gallup laid down the paper and got up and took a long squint at a big spider web hanging to a limb of the cherry tree, and after nodding a reasonable time for his opinion Mrs. Gallup indulged in a fresh outburst of wailing:

"When we are sent for, we must go, no matter how much work grass we have this evenin up all winter, nor how many pickles we have planned to put up. Here it cost anything to have the bell tolled while the purrachum is made, Samuel! I've heard that old Mr. Wright charged a shilling's when he tolled for Aunt Desire Halsey, and they say he cut it short too. I shan't be particular about the bell, Samuel. Rhe Fullers never did believe in mixin a funeral into a Fourth of July."

Mr. Gallup lazily descended the three or four steps to the ground, crossed his hands behind him and slowly walked around the house and down to the pigpen. Mrs. Gallup picked up the skirt of her dress and gave her eyes and nose a wipe and followed after and said:

"I spose you'll turn out to the graveyard once in awhile, Samuel, you won't you. Sometimes I wish you'd turn out on purpose to see my grave, but you kin kill two birds with one stone by gathering some peppermint in that swampy spot to take home with you. I don't know anything better than peppermint tea to stave a cold in the head. I her sometimes thought I'd like to have some hollyhocks planted on my grave, but I know I suppose it is a duty on you. Calliope will do as well. When we are at rest, we don't know the difference between catnip and hollyhocks. Do you think we do, Samuel? In a year from now, when you are married again and your second wife is sain 90 cent tea and 7 cent sugar and not earin whether butter is 16 or 20 cents a pound, do you think I'll know it?"

Mr. Gallup leaned his arms on the pigpen and smoked in a disappointed way and looked thoughtfully at the grunting pigs. After a lot he picked up a corncob and marked over and kindly and tenderly proceeded to scratch the pig's back, and when his mind returned to the world and Mrs. Gallup unheard her singing that she would not like always as she finished washing her dishes and filled the teakettle ready for breakfast.

HAD BEEN ADVANCED.

He Was no Longer Plain Mose but Mistah Chester.

There had been a meeting of the bank directors in the afternoon, and the cashier of your usual subjects and inquired if he were but enough for him."

"Then my bible if you haven't taken the cake!" exclaimed the cash. "But no matter of fact I will question one other. Stand on my right till I have what he has to say."

"Go cash," said No. 2. "I has passed through cold and heat and asked no questions, but I claim nothing for that. During the last four months, however, I have met hundreds of men who have been off on their vacations. Some were in the mountains, some in the seaders, some out among the farmers. In each and every instance I asked if they had in good time, if they picked up in weight, if they were glad they went. It is helpful debt cotarth and their lives, but, O cash!—

"Hot what?"

"But in no single instance did I propound the query, 'Well, how many fish did you catch?'"

"Great Scott, but it's no use to go any further!" exclaimed the cash as he broke up. "The reservation stands adjourned, the crystal can go home, and this chap can take the south wing of my palace and draw $4,000 a week from my treasury for the rest of his life!" M. Quad.

TENDER HEARTED.

It Was Expensive, but He Wanted to Free Tink Frog.

"Gentlemen," said the man with the Roman nose as he fumbled in his coat-tail pocket, "we are not speaking of frogs, but permit me to show you a relic I picked up in California the other day. I don't pretent to be way up on relics, but it struck me that this thing was well worth the price demanded for it.

The three or four of us bent forward to look as he took out a small tin box, and when he sprung up the lid with his thumb our eyes fell upon a small sleepy looking frog.

"Frog, eh!" queried the man with the side whiskers. "Well, what of it?"

"Oh, nothing much," replied the other. "You've all seen frogs before this, an dohn?"

"We—have—all—seen—frogs," we answered in a chorus.

"But not a frog over 2,000 years old, gentlemen, and not a frog for which was paid the sum of $2,000 in cash last week."

"Two thousand years old!" cried the man with the double chin as he threw up his hands in amazement.

"Two thousand and over. I'm not lugging around any 1,000-year-old frogs if the rent I move herself. You have all heard of Epicharmus, of course? He was a famous Greek poet, born in the island of Cos in the fifth century, B. C. That's about 2,400 years ago. He used to live in the city of Megara, but finally removed to Syracuse, Sicily, and died there at the age of 90."

"But what has that got to do with the frog?"

"A great deal, sir. That old cuss buried this frog at Megara only a few days before he died, and it isn't six months ago that he was dug up. You see the combination, don't you? Old Epicharmus, ancient city, Greek poetry and a frog 2,400 years old! I don't see how you are going to beat it."

"How did you learn the facts in the case?" queried the man with the oriental eyebrows.

"How do you know when you own a piece of land? By having a deed, of course. I have no deed, but here's my voucher, and it's in the handwriting of old Epicharmus himself. See! It is dated in the year 492 B. C., and he says, 'This is to certify that I have this day buried a frog described as follows,' and so forth. There's his signature, and here's the frog, and if you can get over them go ahead."

"And you paid $2,000 for that frog?" asked the side whiskered man, with a doubting smile.

"Exactly $2,000, sir." I just had money enough left to get home on by eating only one meal a day."

"Is he alive?"

"Certainly. See him hump when I shove this darning needle into his back. I'm not paying $2,000' in cash for dead frogs. Just think of what has happened to this world since old Epich buried this frog that day. There have been wars, earthquakes, tidal waves, epidemics and mighty discoveries. Nations have risen and fallen and passed into obscurity. A hundred kings have ruled and died. The day this frog was buried you could have put the whole known world into the present state of Texas. It makes one chill to think of it."

"And—so you bought the—the frog, did?" stammered the man with the double chin.

"Yes, bought the frog, and I don't think I shall ever regret it. When I see him blithely hopping about the dooryard, when I see him sitting in the bright sunshine and realize that he is happy, when I—

"But you are not going to turn that frog loose?"

"Why, certainly! That's what I bought him for. I have been told that I didn't look like a tender hearted man, but there is where the world mistakes me. Gentleman, I cannot ask you to feel of my heart, but I solemnly assure you that it is tender; that it feels for the sorrows and misfortunes of even a poor and lowly frog."

"And you'll turn him loose?" the double chin man persisted.

"I will. Two days hence I will give him his liberty, and from thence on he will be a free frog. I am not a rich man, gentlemen, and my wife is even now sadly in need of a new pair of shoes, but when I saw this frog and knew what a cruel and contemptible trick that old reprobate Epicharmus played on him I couldn't turn in cold indifference. No, I am not built that way. I just laid down my money and took the frog, and the remainder of his days shall be days of comfort and peace."

There was a long silence, during which the sad song of the whippoorwill came to us across the tann dimmed and through the sobbing night. By and by the side whiskered man lifted up his handkerchief and wiped away the tears and murmured:

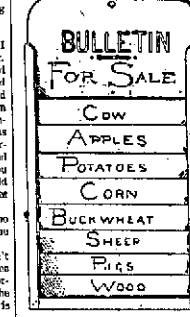
"Gentlemen, let us say something," and in a chorus we said:

"He—a—blamed—old—liar!"—Detroit Free Press.

TWO EXPIRED PATENTS.

A Convenient Gate Latch and Good Cheap Fence Now Free to All.

The object of the automatic gate latch is to provide a fastening which shall give support to the gate when closed, so that it cannot sag, which shall be secure



THE BULLETIN BOARD SCHEME.

way of advertising that surplus. Rural New Yorker while ago suggested the bulletin board scheme. It is certainly an easy one to carry out.

Seek a board nailed in a conspicuous place would give you lots of advertising and increase your circle of customers. What are you raising goods for? To sneak them off to market with the least possible publicity? Why not advertise and increase the competition for what you have to sell?

Pasture Grasses.

A bulletin from the Utah station on the grazing values of different grasses is summarized as follows: A mixture of pasture grasses proved very much superior for grazing steers to each one of the grasses sown singly. Of the single varieties tall oat grass leads, with timothy second and brown third. The results indicate that the difference in the pasturage values of the several grasses is very marked. The drilling of timothy seed, as against broadcasting, gave an increase in yield of hay of about 8 per cent. There was found to be less moisture in the drilled area than in the broadcasted area, though this fact may not be unfavorable. Temperature slightly favored the drilled area.

The consumers of dried fruits owe to Professor Hilgard a debt of gratitude for his efforts to restrict the practice of sulphuring fruit.

A SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.

Lessons Given in Cooking, Sewing and Other Useful Things.

Mrs. Yerger, having been absent for several days, returned to her home, she was met on the porch of her colored servant, Matilda Snowball.

"How anything happened while I was gone?" asked Mrs. Yerger.

"De Lawd, I should say sumfin happened! We came mighty nigh hahin de biggest kind of a fire," replied Matilda, rolling her eyes around.

"Where?"

"In your bedroom. You enter be mighty glad I was near when de fire started. If it warn't for me bein dar, de hull house would hab been burned down before now."

"How you put out the fire?"

"Why, I dropped de lamp, and hit scorched de curtain, but as luck would hab it I was dar. If I hadn't been dar when I dropped de lamp, de Lawd dat's no telin what might hab happened."—Texas Siftings.

A Lawbord in Despair.

Wife—Who was that who called?

Husband—Oh, one of my tenants who came to pay his rent.

Wife—Didn't he pay?

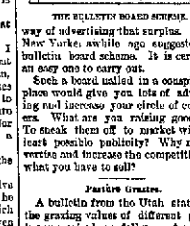
Husband—Yes.

Wife—Then why do you look so cross?

Husband—He didn't ask a word about wanting a new paper, or new wall paper, or anything else.

Wife—What of it?

Husband—That he never will be go long to stay.—Texas Siftings.

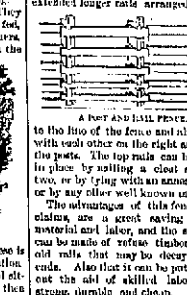


AN AUTOMATIC GATE LATCH.

and which admits the gate to swing either way in opening, the device being at the same time simple and easily operated by the hand.

In order to effect these results an iron pin (A) from one to two inches in length and three-quarters of an inch in diameter is fixed firmly in the outer side of the gate. The post (B) and the slotted latch (C) are so placed with reference to this pin that as the gate is closed from either side the pin passes between the two pieces, rising slightly—say an eighth of an inch—on the post (B) and pressing up the latch (C) until it comes under the slot (a), when the latch returns to its place and the gate is securely fastened. The latch (C) is held in its proper position by means of the rod (F) which passes through the guide (G). To facilitate the easy opening of the gate the rod (F) is set to the top of the level of the gate and is bent in the form of a loop (e) large enough to admit the hand. Over this loop and concentric to it is placed the stationary handle (d). By grasping the two loops at once in the hand the latch rod (F) is easily drawn up and the pin released from the latch. The latch returns to its place by its own weight, or if that is not sufficient a helical spring may be added at a. Beyond the fact that the latch serves the purpose of a rest for the gate it is especially desirable in that it will lock automatically and thereby save much valuable time of the pedestrian or driver.

If the second expired patent is a post and rail fence. It consists of posts planted in the ground at suitable distances apart, against which are arranged, at right angles thereto, small short rails, extending equal distances upon each side of the post, and upon which are extended longer rails arranged parallel



A POST AND RAIL FENCE.

to the line of the fence and alternating with each other on the right and left of the posts. The top rails can be secured in place by applying a cleat across the two, or by tying them with ordinary wire, or by any other well known means.

The advantages of this fence, in the claims, are a great saving of land, material and labor, and the short rails can be made of refuse timber or from old rails that may be decayed at the ends. Also that it can be put up without the aid of skilled labor and is strong, durable and cheap.

Irrigation Congress' Resolutions.

The following resolutions were adopted at the third national irrigation congress at Denver:

Whereas, There is a widespread rally of opinion concerning the best policy to pursue with relation to the remaining irrigable lands; therefore be it

Resolved, That the proposition contained in sections 4 and 5 of the report of the majority of the committee of resolutions is rejected, but in the several state irrigation commissions with instructions to authorize to report the fourth national irrigation congress a more definite and satisfactory plan for the reclamation of such public lands through the cooperation of national and state authorities.

First—That there shall be appointed a national irrigation commission, vested with the supervision of such irrigation works as may be constructed by the federal government. The national irrigation commission shall also be charged with the work of making an immediate investigation of the problem of interstate streams and report to the congress of the United States as early as possible a concurrent practicable system for the speedy and final adjustment of the questions between states and a plan for the creation of tribunals on a basis of justice and equity.

Second—That the several territories be invited to the provisions of the Carey law as is provided for in these resolutions; that sufficient appropriation be secured from the government arid lands fund to meet the cost of discovering waters applicable to the reclamation of the arid lands, and for the prosecution of such surveys necessary to determine the location of lands susceptible of irrigation, and the location and irrigation of reservoir sites.

Third—That reservoirs hereafter received by the government shall be released and made available upon application therefor by states and territories.

Resolved, That it is the sense of this congress that the president of the United States immediately take such steps looking to the appointment of international commissions composed of representatives of the United States and Canada and of the United States and Mexico, whose duties it shall be to thoroughly examine into and determine questions arising between said nations because of the waters of rivers partly in each of the countries or serving as a boundary between two, and to settle upon a basis and method for the equitable division and use of the waters of such streams when required for irrigation.

Agricultural News and Notes.

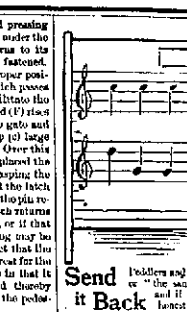
Progressive farmers are anticipating a general use of electricity on the farm, by the aid of which both farm and household machinery will be run.

High prices are indicated for potatoes, there being a very short crop at home and only fair yields abroad.

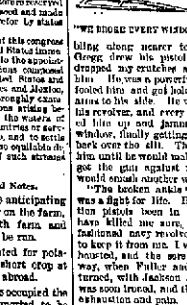
Although sweet potatoes occupied the usual area, the crop is reported to be nearly 10 per cent below the average.

The annual convention of the Association of American Agricultural College and Experiment Stations occurs in Washington Nov. 13.

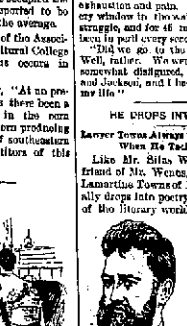
E. C. Hodges & Co. say, "At no previous time on record has there been a simultaneous deficiency in the corn crops of America and the corn producing and exporting countries of southeastern Europe, the only competitors of this country in this cereal."

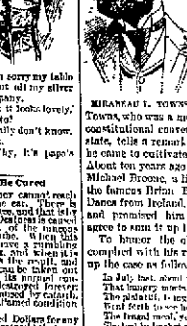


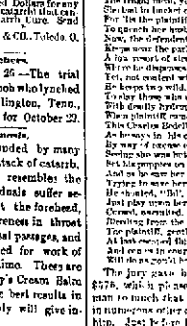
"WE HEARD EVERY WISDOM IN THE PLACE"



"WHAT'S COME MATTER WITH 'EM, MOSTLY?"







Song of the washboard.

Endless rubbing; tiresome, ruinous, back-breaking; wear and tear on things rubbed; wear and tear on temper and health; wear and tear on everything—even the washboard itself.

It's all done away with, if you use Pearline. There isn't any washboard; there isn't any rubbing on it; there's no wear and tear, and there's very little work. It's the only sensible way of washing—easy, economical, and, above all things, absolutely safe.

Send it Back. Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, be honest—send it back. 422 JAMES PYLE, New York

A HERO ON CRUTCHES.

He Tackled a Burglar and Had a Desperate Struggle For Life.

Captain I. W. Lees, chief of the San Francisco detective force, told this story to a Chronicle reporter recently: "It was Christmas night, 1887, when I had the closest of the series of close calls I have had in my life. I had been invited to dine with Mike Gillott, a prime donna of those days, who lived near what was then known as the San Jose road at Valencia and Twenty-first streets. I was told to bring a friend, and I took along Fred Fuller, one of my detectives. At the time I was quite ill, having broken my ankle a few weeks before. On the way out to Mike Gillott's in the horse car Fuller and I were talking of a highway robbery committed a night or two before, in which S. W. Spalding, the saw manufacturer, had been relieved of his jewelry and money. We agreed that Bill Gregg and Tommy Jackson, two notorious crooks we had been watching, were the robbers.

"When we reached the depot, I hobbled out of the car on my crutches, and seeing the depot lighted up suggested to Fuller that we walk over and see who was there. The depot waiting room was square and filled with windows on three sides, the sills about as high as a man's waist. Fuller and I walked into the waiting room and saw that there were only two men in it. They were Gregg and Jackson. Jackson ran as soon as he saw us. Fuller stuck him, shouting every time he could get a chance. Gregg and I were left alone together, and I was between him and the door. There wasn't a soul near the place. Each my crutches was gone, having joined the chase after Jackson.

"As I hobbled toward Gregg on my crutches he said, 'Keep off, captain, or I'll hurt you.' I began talking to him, telling him it would be cowardly to attack a man crippled as I was, all the time hobbling along nearer to him. Suddenly Gregg drew his pistol, and as he did I dropped my crutches and grappled with him. He was a powerful man, but I had fooled him and got hold, so I pinned his arms to his side. He was trying to use his revolver, and every time he did I lifted him up and jammed him against a window, finally getting the small of his back over the sill. There I would hold him until he would make another move to get the gun against me, and then we would smash another window.

"The broken sills were forgotten. It was a fight for life. Had the double action pistols been in use Gregg would have killed me sure, but he had an old fashioned navy revolver, and I was able to keep it from me. I was fast getting exhausted, and the sore ankle was giving way, when Fuller and a big crowd returned, with Jackson a prisoner. Gregg was sore from head to foot, and I dropped from exhaustion and pain. We had broken every window in the waiting room in our struggle, and for 48 minutes my life had been in peril every second of it.

"Did we go to the Christmas dinner? Well, rather. We were a little late and somewhat disfigured, but we had Gregg and Jackson, and I had the closest call of my life."

HE DROPS INTO POETRY.

Lawyer Towns Always Mounts His Pegasus When He Tackles a Jury.

Like Mr. Silas Wegg, the intimate friend of Mr. Wenus, Lawyer Mirabeau Lamartine Towns of Brooklyn occasionally drops into poetry. In the opinion of the literary world generally, poetry does not pay, but according to Legal Laureate Towns his muse has come down very handsomely with about $300,000. This apparent anomaly is explained by the fact that Mr. Towns never writes poetry, strictly speaking, but doggerel of the yellow variety. Mr. Towns was a member of the recent constitutional convention of New York state, tells a remarkable tale about how he came to contribute the $300,000 to poetry. About ten years ago an old man named Michael Broome, a linnet descendant of the famous Brian Boru, who drove the Danes from Ireland, called at his office and promised him a case if he would agree to sum it up in rhyme.

To humor the old man Mr. Towns complied with his request and summed up the case as follows:

In July last, about the time
That hungry mortals like to dine,
The plaintiff, I mean a married woman,
Went forth to visit her husband, Norman.
The broad meadows smoking warm
She had to hasten on her arm.
For the plaintiff's child, Delphina
To quench her husband's appetite.
Now, the defendant, Charles Bedell,
Knew no more how to work than to tell—
A lot worst of size and skin,
Will rise he disgraces rum and gin.
Yet, not content with deadly cups,
He keeps two wild, ferocious pups
To slay those who escape his hair
With deadly hydrophobia air.
When plaintiff came into the park,
This Charles Bedell, just for a lark,
As he says in his own defense,
By way of excuse or pretence,
Setting she was but a woman,
Set his puppies on Mrs. Norman,
And so he sure enough set with trouble
Trying to save herself by flight;
He chased, 'tis!, before she was
Just play near with the sick
Great, mangled, all but drowned,
Bleeding from the purpler wound.
For plaintiff, gentlemen of the jury,
At last escaped the blackguard's fury
And came in to court to see if you
Will do as good here only as he.

The jury gave his client a verdict of $375, which he used him and the old man to much dark he utilized the money in numerous other cases Broome brought him. Just before Broome died he wrote the lawyer a letter of thanks. "You have invested your money in my wishes and fancies," he said, "and your Pegasus has been at my disposal as a hobby horse." He then willed the lawyer property said to be worth about $300,000.

His Natural Disadvantages.

Rankin—Your trousers always lag at the knees. Why don't you keep them creased, as I do?

Fyle—Because I wouldn't do any good. My shin bones won't fit into a crease, and pulses will.—Chicago Tribune.

The Family Accounted For.

"How's all the folks up your way?"

"Well, mother ain't so peart now, Molly's got the measles, John's strew up with rheumatism, an Uncle's down with snake bite. When air you a-comin to see us?"—Atlanta Constitution.

Beauty is a Precious Gift

And faultless teeth in a lovely mouth is one of its greatest charms. Be careful of your teeth and preserve them by using SOZODONT, that charming dentifrice, which is perfectly harmless and absolutely indispensable for the toilet.

Warehouse Burned.

Chicago, Oct. 26—One of the large warehouses of the William Deering Reaper Works was burned today. The loss was $100,000.

When Baby was sick, we gave her CASTORIA.
When she was a Child, she cried for CASTORIA.
When she became Miss, she clung to CASTORIA.
When she had Children, she gave them CASTORIA.

Tours in the Rocky Mountains.

The "Scenic Line of the World," the Denver & Rio Grande Railroad, offers to tourists in Colorado, Utah and New Mexico the choicest resorts, and to the trans-continental traveler the grandest scenery. Double daily train service with through Pullman sleepers and tourists' cars between Denver and San Francisco and Los Angeles. For illustrated descriptive pamphlets write

S. K. HOOPER,
22d&wtf G. P. A., Denver, Col.

The Best Bargain

—18 A—

Full Measure of Value.

And the full measure you are sure to receive when buying a STANDARD, and as to value it is positively the best SEWING MACHINE on the market.

Don't take our word for it but ask those who speak from experience and consult your own ingenuity after a fair trial.

You may not yield readily to persuasion but you will find it difficult to resist the evidence of your own eyes.

Call and examine the Standard at 38 and 40 East Columbia St.

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90 E. MAIN STREET.
Finest and Best Work. Cheapest place in the city

A Woman of Muscle

spirited and determined, who plays an important part in

Beyond the City

the remarkable novel of English life by

A. Conan Doyle

whose recent stories have created such a sensation

An Exclusive Feature

with this paper, and one you should not fail to read

Soon to Appear

"OCTOBER THOUGHTS."

Rev. Dr. Talmage Draws a Lesson From the Wisdom of Birds.

With Unerring Instinct They Present Valuable Lessons to Man—They Bind Single Meals With Their Work Or In Their Sugar.

The following sermon by Rev. T. De-Witt Talmage on "October Thoughts" was selected as appropriate for publication this week. It is based on the text:

The stork in the heaven knoweth her appointed times; and the turtle and the crane and the swallow observe the time of their coming; but my people know not the judgment of the Lord—Jeremiah viii. 7.

When God would set fast a beautiful thought, He plants it in a tree. When He would put it afloat, He fashions it into a fish. When He would have it glide the air, He models it into a bird. My text speaks of four birds of beautiful instinct—the stork, of such strong affection that it is allowed familiarly to come, in Holland and Germany, and build its nest over the doorway; the sweet-dispositioned turtledove, mingling in color white and black, and brown, and ashen, and chestnut; the crane, with voice like the clang of a trumpet; the swallow, swift as a dart shot out of the bow of Heaven, falling, mounting, skimming, sailing—the birds started by the Prophet twenty-five centuries ago, yet flying on through the ages, with running truth under glossy wing and in the clutch of steel claw. I suppose it may have been this very season of the year—autumn—and the prophet was out of doors, thinking of the impenitence of the people of his day, hears a great cry overhead.

Now, you know it is no easy thing for one with ordinary delicacy of eyesight to look into the deep blue of noonday heaven; but the prophet looks up, and there are flocks of storks, and turtle doves, and cranes and swallows, flown out in long lines for the flight southward. As is their habit, the cranes had arranged themselves in two lines, making an angle, a wedge splitting the air with wild velocity, the old crane, with commanding call, bidding them onward; while the towns, and the cities, and the continents lay all under them. The prophet, almost blinded from looking into the dazzling heavens, stops down and begins to think how much superior the birds are in sagacity about their safety than men about theirs; and he puts his hand upon the pen, and begins to write: "The stork in the heaven knoweth her appointed times; and the turtle and the crane and the swallow observe the time of their coming; but my people know not the judgment of the Lord."

I propose, so far as God may help me, in this sermon, carrying out the idea of the text, to show that the birds of the air have more sagacity than men. And I begin by introducing and saying that they mingle music with their work. The most serious undertaking of a bird's life is this annual flight southward. Naturalists tell us that they arrive thin and weary, and plumage ruffled, and yet they go singing all the way; the ground, the lower line of the music, the sky, the upper line of the music, themselves the notes scattered up and down between. I suppose their song gives elasticity to their wing, and helps on with the journey, dividing a thousand miles into four hundred. Would God that we were as wise as they in mingling Christian song with our every-day work! I believe there is such a thing as taking the pitch of Christian devotion in the morning, and keeping it all the day. I think we might take some of the Christian, holiest, most disagreeable work of our life, and set it to the tune of "Antioch" or "Mount Pisgah."

It is a good sign when you hear a man whistle. It is a better sign when you hear him hum a roundelay. It is a still better sign when you hear him sing the words of Isaac Watts or Charles Wesley. A violin chorded and strung, if something accidentally strikes it, makes music, and I suppose there is such a thing as having our hearts so attuned by Divine grace that even the rough collisions of life will make a heavenly melody. I do not believe that the power of Christian song has yet been fully tried. I believe that if you could roll the "Old Hundred" doxology through the streets it would put an end to any panic! I believe that the discouraged and the sorrowed, and the tempted of the world are to be swept out by heavenly hallelujahs. Someone asked Haydn, the celebrated musician, why he always composed such cheerful music. "Why," he said, "I can't do otherwise. When I think of God my soul is so full of joy that my notes leap and dance from my pen." I wish we might all exult melodiously before the Lord. With God for our Father, and Christ for our Saviour, and Heaven for our home, and angels for future companions, and eternity for a lifetime, we should strike all the chords of joy. Let us, though the wilderness of this world, let us remember that we are on the way to the summary climes of Heaven, and from the migratory populations flying through this autumnal air learn always to keep singing.

Children of the heavenly King,
As you journey, sweetly sing,
Sing your sorrows a worthy praise,
Glorious in His works and ways.

We are traveling home to God,
In the way our fathers trod;
They are happy now, and we
Soon their happiness shall see.

The church of God never will be a triumphant church until it becomes a singing church.

I go farther, and remark that the birds of the air are wiser than we, in the fact that in their migration they do our work. During the summer, when they are in the fields, they eat a lot of insects that would come within reach of the gun; but when they start for the annual flight southward they take their places midshipman of the fleet, and the whole range of the world, the flesh and the devil. We are brought down by temptations that ought not to come within a mile of reaching us. Oh, for some of the faith of George Muller, of England, and Alfred Cookman, once of the church militant, now of the church triumphant! So your is the type of piety in the church of God now that men actually caricature the idea that there is any such thing as a higher life. Moles never did believe in eagles. But, my brethren, because we have not reached these heights ourselves shall we deride the fact that there are such heights? A man was once talking to Brunel, the famous engineer, about the length of the railroad from London to Bristol. The engineer said: "It is not very great. We shall have, after awhile, a steamer running from London to New York." They laughed him to scorn; but we have gone so far onward that we have ceased to laugh at anything impossible for human achievement. Then, I ask, is anything impossible for the Lord? I doubt believe that God exhausted all His grace in Paul, and Latimer and Edward Payson. I believe there are highly polished Christian attainments to be reached in the future ages of the Christian world. You tell me that Paul went up to the tiptop of the Alps of Christian attainment. Then I tell you that the stork underneath have found above the Alps plenty of room for flying. We have gone and we can go far higher. We can go and we can overcome temptation by the grace of God and lie down on the morrow these temptations rally themselves and attack us, and by the grace of God we defeat them again; but, staying all the time in the old encampment, we have the same old battles to fight over. Why not whip out our temptations, and then forward march, making our raid through the enemy's country, stopping not until we break ranks after the last victory. Do, my brethren, let us have some novelty of combat, at any rate, by changing, by going on, by making advancement. Let our Christian prayers about sins we might to have quit long ago, going on toward a higher state of Christian character, and routing our sins that we have never thought of yet. The fact is, all too church of God—if we, as individuals, make rapid advancement in the Christian life, these sleepy prayers we have been mulling for ten or fifteen years would be inappropriate to us as the shoes, and the hats, and the coats we wore ten or fifteen years ago. Oh, for a higher state of grace in the Christian life, the stork and the crane in their migration teaching us the lesson!

Dear Lord, and shall we ever live,
At this poor dying rate—
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee,
And Thine to us so great?

Again, I remark, that the birds of the air are wiser than we, inasmuch they know when to start. If you should go out now and shout "Stop steaks and cranes, don't be in a hurry!" they would say: "No, we can not stop; last night we heard the roaring in the woods bidding us away, and the shrill note of the north wind has sounded the retreat. We must go. We must go." So they gather themselves into companies, and turning not aside for storm or mountain-top, or shock of musketry, over land and sea, straight as an arrow to the mark they go. And if you come out this morning with the cold and cold hearted, if in the flesh and try to get them to stop, they are so far up they would hardly see it. They are on their way to the south. You could not stop them. Oh, that we were as wise about the best time to start for God and Heaven! We say: "Wait until it is a little later in the season of mercy. Wait until some of these green leaves of hope are all dried up and have been scattered. Wait until next year." After awhile we start, and it is too late, and we perish in the way when God's wrath is kindled but a little. There are, you know, exceptional cases, where birds have started too late, and in the morning you have found them dead on the snow. And there are those who have perished halfway between the world and Christ. They waited until the last sickness, when the mind is gone, or they were on the express train going at forty miles an hour, and they came to the bridge and the "draw was up," and they went down. How long to repent and pray? Two seconds! To do the work of a lifetime and to prepare for the vast eternity, in two seconds! I was reading of an entertainment given in a king's court, and there were musicians there with elaborate pieces of music. After awhile Mozart came and began to play, and he had a blank piece of paper before him, and the king familiarly looked over his shoulder and said: "What are you playing? I see no music before you." And Mozart put his hand on his brow, as to say: "I am improvising." It was very well for him, but oh, my friends, we can not extemporize for Heaven. If we do not get prepared in this world, we will never take part in the orchestral harmonies of the saved. Oh, that we were as wise as the crane and the stork, flying away, flying away from the tempest!

Some of you have felt the pinching frost of sin. You feel it to-day. You are not happy. I look into your faces, and I know you are not happy. There are voices within your soul that will not be silenced, telling you that you are sinners, and that without the pardon of God you are undone forever. What are you going to do, my friends, with the accumulated transgressions of a lifetime? Will you stand still and let the avalanche tumble over you? Oh, that you would go away into the warm heart of God's mercy. The southern geese, when the cold magnetism and caution, never waited for northern flocks, as God has waited for you, saying: "I have loved thee with an everlasting love. Come unto me, all ye who are weary and heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

Looking back to bidding you away—it is the frost of sorrow. Where do you live now? "Oh," you say: "I have moved." Why did you move? You say: "I have moved." Why did you move? You say: "I don't want as large a house now as formerly." Why do you want a house as large a house? You say: "My family is not so large." Where have they gone to? Eternity! Your island goes back through that last sickness, and through the almost supernatural effort to keep life, and through these prayers that seemed unavailing, and through that last which received no response, because the lips were lifeless, and I hear the bells tolling and I hear the hearts breaking—while I speak, I hear them break. A heart! Another heart! Alone! Alone! Alone! The world, which is your parlour and bedroom, was suddenly, in cold now, and oh! weary door, you fly around this world as though you would like to stay, when the wind and the frost and the blackening clouds would bid you away. Like the birds, they eat a lot of insects that would come within reach of the gun; but when they start for the annual flight southward they take their places midshipman of the fleet, and the whole range of the world, the flesh and the devil. We are brought down by temptations that ought not to come within a mile of reaching us. Oh, for some of the faith of George Muller, of England, and Alfred Cookman, once of the church militant, now of the church triumphant! So your is the type of piety in the church of God now that men actually caricature the idea that there is any such thing as a higher life. Moles never did believe in eagles. But, my brethren, because we have not reached these heights ourselves shall we deride the fact that there are such heights? A man was once talking to Brunel, the famous engineer, about the length of the railroad from London to Bristol. The engineer said: "It is not very great. We shall have, after awhile, a steamer running from London to New York." They laughed him to scorn; but we have gone so far onward that we have ceased to laugh at anything impossible for human achievement. Then, I ask, is anything impossible for the Lord? I doubt believe that God exhausted all His grace in Paul, and Latimer and Edward Payson. I believe there are highly polished Christian attainments to be reached in the future ages of the Christian world. You tell me that Paul went up to the tiptop of the Alps of Christian attainment. Then I tell you that the stork underneath have found above the Alps plenty of room for flying. We go out and we conquer our temptations by the grace of God and lie down on the morrow these temptations rally themselves and attack us, and by the grace of God we defeat them again; but, staying all the time in the old encampment, we have the same old battles to fight over. Why not whip out our temptations, and then forward march, making our raid through the enemy's country, stopping not until we break ranks after the last victory. Do, my brethren, let us have some novelty of combat, at any rate, by changing, by going on, by making advancement. Let our Christian prayers about sins we might to have quit long ago, going on toward a higher state of Christian character, and routing our sins that we have never thought of yet. The fact is, all too church of God—if we, as individuals, make rapid advancement in the Christian life, these sleepy prayers we have been mulling for ten or fifteen years would be inappropriate to us as the shoes, and the hats, and the coats we wore ten or fifteen years ago. Oh, for a higher state of grace in the Christian life, the stork and the crane in their migration teaching us the lesson!

Dear Lord, and shall we ever live,
At this poor dying rate—
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee,
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Our love so faint, so cold to Thee,
And Thine to us so great?

RELIGIOUS MATTERS.

THE LIFE OF TRUST.

Clinging, as little children cling
To hands of parents to lifts hands,
To the safe shelter of God's ark;
Bringing the best of everything,
Spending the hours we can not spend,
And walking like Enoch the road we tread,
Praying an hour of utmost need,
Because we lean upon the Lord.
Singing few psalms in whispered notes,
Though tears spring hotly to our eyes;
Waiting unspoken prayers from throats
That utter with power of sacrifice;
Believing, through all stress and strain,
In One who loves us to the end;
Laying all weariness and pain
At His feet—our divine Friend!
So while our days and nights go on,
Our blessed Lord will not upon
His will our joy! His task, our peace!
And His "Well done" our dearest guerdon!
Until the last our comfort cease,
And the united our latest burden.

—Margaret E. Sangster, in S. S. Times.

TRUE CHRISTIANITY.

It Is Marked by an Absence of Gloom and an Enjoyment and Appreciation of All God Has Placed in the World.

In the minds of many people religion is associated with gloom. It is some thing to which they may be compelled to resort to avoid worse evils, but of itself it is without great charm. Doubtless the austerity of the Puritan regime has done much to foster this impression. The lines between the church and the world were drawn with precision, and the dissociation was more against external things than against inward dispositions. The old Manichean notion that matter was inherently sinful, and that material pleasures were seductions of the evil one, colored their conceptions, as they did those of the earlier fathers.

Gradually, however, the Christian churches have been coming to wider views. They have been led to see that the world and all it contains is God's world, that He framed His creatures for many grades of enjoyment, and that, other things being equal, he is the truest man who is alive in every faculty of soul and body. We have, also, come to see that the Christian ideal of life is not one in which the faculties for physical enjoyment are sternly repressed, but one in which all powers are subordinated to spiritual duties and controlled by spiritual motives.

Self-denial has as much place in the Christian life as it ever had, but we have learned to distinguish between self-denial for the sake of conserving the soul's power for some worthy end or for the sake of self-discipline, and self-mortification, as an end in itself. The former is one of the highest manifestations of the Christian spirit; the latter is heathenish.

One essential mark of true self-denial is that it is not morose and gloomy. It sees the superiority of the spiritual and it aims at it secure, and joyfully renders the lower good to gain it. It is only the self-mortification which is always unintelligent, and a dash of superstition that is understood and rewarding. The Apostle Paul is an admirable illustration of the true Christian temper. Few men have sacrificed more than he for spiritual ends, but his letters abound with good cheer. Men constantly turn to them for courage. In the parable of The Prodigal Son, the elder son, who could say that, while his brother had wasted his living, he had never lived a life to make merry with his friends, unconsciously disclosed the real quality of his life. He showed that he had all the time been longing for just such a life as that his brother had led. The brother's life was the kind of life he would have led if he could have given free play to his impulses. Inwardly, he had wandered as far from his father as ever his brother had outwardly in miles or riotous excess. His heart had not been with his father in the homelike; it was some small motive of decency or self-interest that kept him respectable. The elder son is a type of the man whose religion is gloomy, and who represent it to others as a distasteful experience. They are not quite in the world, though they long to be, and they do not live in the spirit.

"The fruit of the spirit is joy." The more real one's religion is, the happier, the sunnier, he will be. The man who enters into the spirit of Christ will be wary about making external prohibitions for himself or for others. Rather he will seek for himself and others that devotion to the highest things which remands the inner life and its pleasures to their proper place, and, in so doing, finds the deepest satisfactions.—Boston Watchman.

REVERENCE THAT IS LATENT.

An Incident Illustrating the Powerful Influence Exerted by Sacred Things.

There is a sense, latent somewhere in the hearts of unthinking and even profane people, that puts them to disadvantage in the sudden presence of that which is sacred. They have no willing phrase or deed just ready for such an encounter. Something, at least, tells them, if they feel no reverence, that silence is the only greeting to be given a visitor so entirely outside their habits of thought.

A fine passage in Virgil describes the calming effect of a venerable man appearing unexpectedly before a raging mob. A power more influential than the dignity of human age and character, we are glad to believe, is felt by most men at the sight of supernal goodness and Divine sanctity.

A feature of a recent entertainment in one of the worst houses of Indianapolis was an exhibition of stereopticon views. For some reason the pictures did not meet the expectations of the scatholders. Critics murmured their disapproval of them: jokers began to gay them; notes of derision were thrown in the gallery; amid very noise and figure that flashed on the canvas were pelted with a volley of drollories.

A beautiful moonlight landscape in Scotland appeared, and a voice shouted "Cabbage Hill!" followed by an uproar of laughter. Even the grand face of Washington was received down as "Old Splan," and the Father of his Country vanished in a storm of fun.

The performance went on, but whistling, howling and stamping drowned all explanations. The house was in a fever of half-indignant sport, and there was no telling where it would end. "Pandemonium reigned supreme," said the city dailies, in their reports of the entertainment on the following morning, and the company were in danger of being ridiculed off the stage.

Suddenly in the midst of the tumult appeared on the canvas the benignant face of Christ. A hush fell on the great audience as if a spell had smitten them. They looked, and in an instant, by an impulse no one can analyze, their mood changed. Through the remainder of the performance they sat quietly, and at its close moved in an orderly manner from the house. The face of Him who "spake as never man spake" had stilled them, as the record tells us His presence stilled the storm on Gennesareth.

It may never be ours, surrounded by a thoughtless or a scoffing company, to present to them the "Son of Man" in a spectacular way, but it is possible always to represent Him in our daily living so that even the unthinking may feel His influence. There is in careless hearts some latent reverence for the Great Master than we know. The sight of lives most like Him even may turn that feeling into worship.—Youth's Companion.

SHORT SERMON ON HABIT.

"Learn to Do Well" and "Abhor That Which Is Evil"—Two Excellent Mottoes in Forming Character.

Learning to do well is like learning to swim. You wade into the water, but not very far, for fear you will drown. You try to swim, but sink. You try again, and do a little better. You swallow a good deal of water, it gets into your ears and eyes and nose, but you keep on splashing, and finally can swim. So you must keep on doing well until you learn how and it has become a habit. A habit is something which we have. That is what the word means. It often becomes some thing which has us.

A habit is formed in the same way that paths or roads are. You see how people "cutting across lots." When they do this, a narrow strip of grass about a foot or fourteen inches wide, will soon be trodden to death, and a narrow strip of ground about the same width beneath it, will be trodden hard, and that is a path. It is made by being walked over again, and again, and again. You can soon get into the habit of doing a thing if you will do it over and over many times. The more you do it the easier it will become, just as a path grows wider and broader the more it is travelled. It is hard to keep people from going across lots after a path is once made; and so it is hard to stop doing what we have fallen into the habit of doing. It will not be easy for you to "do well" after you have once learned to do ill. Habits are like iron bands, made by carriage wheels in country roads; they hold people fast. I once read of an old man who had crooked fingers. When a boy, his hand was as limber as yours. He could open it easily, but for fifty years he drove a stage, and his fingers got set in the habit of shutting down on the lines and whip that they finally stayed shut.

Boys, if you do not wish to fall into the habit of swearing, refuse to swear at all. If you do not wish to become the slaves of tobacco, let cigarettes alone. If you do not wish to die drunkards, never begin to tipple. If you do these things even a few times they may become habits and hold you fast. You would then smoke and swear and drink almost without knowing it, or knowing why. "Abhor that which is evil"—Christian Leader.

Her Father's Hand.

Among the throng passing through the doors of a large church one Sunday morning lately were two little girls. The older, about six years of age, was carelessly holding the hand of her little sister, a child of barely four. As they reached the steep stone steps leading to the street, an expression of terror came over the younger child's face. She drew back and glanced nervously at her sister, who, half turned away, carried on a merry conversation with some young friends. Suddenly at the other side of the little one came a tall, broad-shouldered man. It was the father. Most beautiful and touching was the flash of recognition, the look of unalterable trust and peace that fell upon the anxious baby face, as the little hand was placed in the great strong hand of the father. The whole scene was enacted in less than a moment. A living picture, no cooper painted, than blotted out by the moving crowd, but it was one of those flash lights from Heaven, that once stamped upon the heart live over in bright indelible colors. Too often does the Christian in the hour of danger or perplexity foolishly cling to the hand of some earthly friend, who only returns his pleading glances by one of careless indifference, when right at his side stands One, a Heavenly Father, whose strong hand is able and willing to lead into safety.—N. Y. Observer.

Gifted with Personality.

Every individual is, in a true sense, "gifted." He can not find in himself just that which makes a great poet, or statesman, or military leader, or scientist, there is one thing which is peculiarly his own, which is not duplicated, and which the world can neither give nor take away. He has the gift of a personality. In this he possesses a power of which he may be master, nor his passions, nor any one thing, but the resultant of all his powers, which constitutes him a being unique in the world. His mission is not to express some one else's personality in word or in act, but his own. To live out the life, the personality, that God gives us, is to honor God with our gifts, even though the world does not count us gifted.—S. S. Times.

SHARP BLASTS.

Notes of Help and Advice Sounded from the "Bank Horn."

God will give the evidence of light to the one who loses it.

Spiritual dyspepsia is harder to cure than the other kind.

The cross is the key that fits the lock on the gate of eternal life.

The man who hates the Bible has something in his heart that the devil loves.

There has never been a time when it was any sater to believe God than it is now.

Before David killed the lion and the bear he probably destroyed many a wolf.

Some people seem to stop being religious the moment they can't have their own way.

The devil soon finds out when the preacher has nothing but powder in his gun.

Not until we have begun to lay up treasure in Heaven do we sincerely want to go there.

Unless a Christian has poor health he slanders God when he goes to church with a long face.

The devil will never stop shooting at us as long as he can now and then make a doubt stick.

The devil would soon be on the run if more God's people would do all the good they could.

It is a great mistake to suppose that we can find our good without our Friend, bring peace with our God.

Seek wealth and you will find anxiety and care. Seek God and you will find love, joy and peace.

Nothing counts up any faster in Heaven than being persecuted down here for righteousness' sake.

The Christian who knows God will praise Him every day of his life, whether he feels like it or not.

How would we ever find out that some folks are religious, if they didn't make so much noise in church?

No preacher ought ever to go into the pulpit without trying to tell the people what God says about something.

If we can where our possessions all our own, it is all the proof needed that we have not given God our hearts.

The devil probably feels like shaking hands every time he meets a man who spits holes with God in money matters.

If the devil could only discover something that would hurt a Christian, he would have a chance to get a little rest.

If there is nothing in our lives that is like Christ, it won't make much difference what we say in prayer meeting.

Then she walked away, and the young man muttered:

"I hope one, if he ever breaks your heart, he ought to be killed, for you're an angel."—Indianapolis Sentinel.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

ABSTAINERS AND ABSTINENCE.

Facts Which Prove the Folly of Intemperance.

There are thousands of households in which total abstinence would greatly increase the chances of family happiness on the ground of economy alone. If, as the experience of hosts of abstainers daily proves, all the best and brightest elements of human happiness can be attained in as high a degree as is possible on earth without touching alcoholic liquor, how much might be gained and saved in this way for the higher ends. Even in multitudes of middle-class homes a selfish zeal, which to most persons would be very trivial, would in the course of years make all the difference between bright or squalid surroundings, between good or bad education for the children, between the pinch of debt and poverty or the laying by of something for a rainy day. Many a respectable household has been brought to poverty by its wine merchants or brewers' bills.

And as for the poor, it is perfectly appalling to think that (as I know by experience) in lairs of the utmost squalor, where the parents are always begging and the children always starving, they manage to find money enough, somehow, to keep themselves constantly muddled with drink and idle! Socialist orators denounce with fury the luxuries of the rich; but the luxuries of the rich, much as they are to be deprecated, are innocence and harmlessness itself compared with the diabolic madness of self-indulgence which leads so many hundreds of thousands of the poor destroy themselves, and plunge their wives and children into abject, irretrievable misery because they will not—will not, until at last they can not—resist the tyranny of a brutal and self-created appetite. The amount of horrible misery which drunkards pour into the seething reservoir of the drink trade is a stream swollen by untold misery to the innocent, and a stream which everywhere leaves the slime of its overflow over devastated acres of society. But, apart from drunkenness, and all its ruinous institutions, the wastefulness of our country, the amount of hopeless waste caused by the drinking habits of our poorer population is the main cause of the pauperism and demoralization with which, for so many weary years, the best men have struggled in vain. If there were no other and deeper grounds for temperance efforts, they would be amply justified by the immense property which the working classes might achieve for themselves if they would divert into the channels of useful trade the vast sums of money—amounting, according to some calculations, to sixty millions pounds a year—which they spend on an article of consumption which is not a food, but a needless stimulant; and which, even in moderate quantities, has proved moderate, is to large multitudes of more a source not of strength, but of weakness, not of health, but of widespread anguish and disease.

Apart from honorable economy, a man may wisely become a total abstainer, if, from hereditary or other causes, he feels that alcohol might, under any circumstances, be to him a source of moral danger. With such examples as we have before us in history and literature, it is idle for any man to pretend to feel insulted by a suggestion of the possibility of his becoming a slave to drink. Neither education nor intellect necessarily places any man above the peril of excess.

Such mottoes for abstinence might be more than adequate, even if alcohol were, as a rule, beneficial to health. There are many who would cheerfully give up a lesser good to avoid chance of a worse evil. But, if total abstainers are firmly convinced that alcohol, even in moderation, is not normally conducive to health, but, in its measure, injurious to it, they can at least appeal to many facts and many testimonies of the utmost weight. They are told on the highest chemical authority that alcoholic drinks contain only an infinitesimal amount of food. They can adduce strong arguments to show that abstinence from alcohol prevents longevity. It is proved by the most decisive evidence to be injurious insecurity way to children. It is so little necessary to support physical exertion. At our great foundries, when special efforts are required, alcohol is almost unknown. There are thirty-two thousand professors in the three kingdoms, and though the immense majority of them have been either inebriates, or, at least, non-abstainers, no alcohol is given them during their sojourn in prison for years together, and yet prisoners form one of the healthiest and most long-lived bodies in the country and constantly leave prison greatly improved in health and in appearance. Nor can the very strong testimony of some of our most eminent surgeons and physicians be ignored, given as it has been, purely medical grounds, and as the results of wide observation.

"Health is a state which can not be benefited by alcohol in any degree. Nay, it is a state which, in nine times out of ten, is injured by alcohol; it can bear it sometimes without obvious injury, but be benefited by it, never. Alcohol, even in small doses, will take the bloom off and injure the perfection and loveliness of health, both mental and moral. If there is any honest man who really wants to get at the truth I would risk all I possess on the back of the statement that he certainly, so he tries the experiment for a month or six weeks, so certainly will he come to the conclusion that, however pleasant alcohol is for the moment, it is not a helper of work.—Archdeacon Farrar, in Contemporary Review.

A PATHETIC INCIDENT.

An Instance of the Terrible Results of Drink.

It happened that one cold, stormy night in New York two ladies were returning from an entertainment when they saw lying across the sidewalk a young man in a drunken sleep. He had on his dress suit, a fine overcoat and some valuable diamonds. The ladies were well enough acquainted with the ways of the city to know that if the man was left where he was he would be robbed of his money and diamonds. There was no an officer in sight and the ladies did not know just what to do. Finally one of them said:

"Well, I can not going to leave him here to be robbed. He's evidently a gentleman and I am going to rescue him." So they shook the man awhile and stood him up against the wall, and one supported him while her companion sought an officer. The latter soon came and assisted the young man who was amazed when he saw into what good hands he had fallen. He was quite overcome in trying to thank the ladies. He assured them he was just returning from a social wine supper and was not in the habit of drinking. Then he offered them money, but the older woman said:

"Keep your money, my boy. I have a son about your age and I only do for you what I hope some one would do for him if he ever so far forgot himself as to become intoxicated."

ALCOHOL'S FELL WORK.

Physicians Describe Many Casualties to the Use of Liquor.

There is a growing sentiment among physicians to ascribe evil to the use of alcohol. Dr. C. E. Drysdale contributes an article to the Echo, of London, showing that on the continent there is growing medical opinion in favor of total abstinence of healthy persons from alcoholic drinks. He quotes from an article by Dr. E. Jordy, of Berne, the following from which alone the current of medical opinion:

"In 1905 one in seventeen deaths which occurred in Switzerland were ascribed to drinking habits (including women and children).

"Dr. Speyer says that one-eighth of the insane in public asylums were sent there from alcoholism.

"In the Zürich lunatic asylum one-fourth of the cases were ascribed to drink.

"Dr. Baer, well-known writer in German prisons, alleges that forty-four per cent. of the prisoners were intemperate.

"Mr Otto Lang found that eighty-eight per cent. of the crimes committed in Zurich were due to drink.

"Prof. Strumpell, of Erlangen, says that alcohol has an evil influence in the causation of nervous diseases, and is the ruling cause of dyspepsia in adults.

"The noted professors of physiology, Gale in Berne, Hertzen in Lausanne, Runge in Basle, and Schiff in Geneva, are total abstainers from alcohol.

"Mr. Beasley found that barrow men who worked on Saturday nights, and work in eight and a half hours as non-abstainers could do in two hours. Swiss contractors find the same true among Italian workmen."

ATHLETICS AND DRINK.

German Students Abandoning Beer in Their Training.

Beer drinking in Germany is being discredited by competitive athletics. It is stated that three clubs of Leipsic students have abandoned the "morning drinking bout," and that several additional university clubs are about to take the same step. A desire to excel in athletic sports is said to be the impelling cause of this action on their part. This position achieved regiment that beer-drinking is inimical to the best physical condition and to the highest degree of athletic success would be significant in any country, but it is especially so in Germany, the great beer country of the world. We have sometimes feared that many students were disposed to give relatively too much attention to athletics, but if those athletic sports should lead them to abandon the use of intoxicants we should rejoice and account it a great gain, even if they were less brilliant in scholarship. May their athletics prosper and beer be overthrown! National Temperance Advocate.

Would Use Satsuma.

The temperance principles of the regiment of Illinois infantry volunteers, known as the "One Hundred and Two Dozen," are well illustrated in an incident related by the regimental chaplain. In the battle of Champion Hills, Orderly Sergeant Abraham Newland, Company B, was shot, in the face and left to die upon the field, but was picked up later and carried to the hospital. Sergt. Newland's face and mouth seemed to be all shot to pieces, and he could not speak a connected sentence. Seeing this the surgeon ordered him to have a little brandy, which the dying man, as they thought him to be, refused. The surgeon told him he must take some stimulant or die. Newland motioned for paper and pencil and wrote: "If I die, I will die sober." This obstinacy angered the surgeon for a moment and he muttered: "Die then." But his kind heart conquered and he gave the sergeant the best of attention, and now him recover with scarcely a trace of his wound. The surgeon remarked afterward: "Sergeant Newland was too obstinate about the brandy; but no doubt his temperance principles saved his life, since a drinking man never could have rallied from such a wound."—Youth's Companion.

A Long Drunk.

A terrible story was lately told at an inquest on a publican's widow. The man's death was due to delirium tremens, following a dislocation of the ankle, caused by a fall. A verdict of accidental death was returned, the foreman declaring that the man had accidently killed himself with drink.—Scottish Reformer.

VARIOUS NOTES.

Tax devil will never lose hope salving as he has an army of moderate drinkers.—Rural Home.

Between the ages of twenty-five and thirty, when ten total abstainers die, thirty-one moderate drinkers die.

The chancellor of the exchequer, England, recently made a statement that the profits of the liquor dealers were one hundred to three hundred per cent.

It was recently announced that twenty-five employes of the United States Steel Corporation have been discharged for habitual drunkenness.

Five abreast, five hundred and seventy miles in length, is the description of the army of men and women who go daily to the saloons for drink.

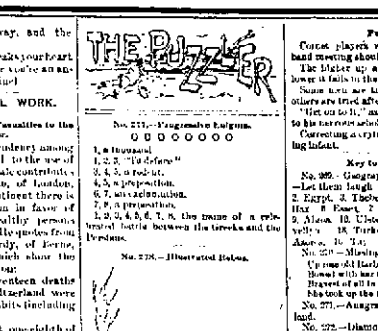
"Too much beer for the head of the family, and too little bread for the rest of the family." That is what some one says is the cause of much of the labor trouble in this country.

The number of "hard drinkers" in our country today is estimated to be two million five hundred thousand. And an average of four other persons are affected by each one's debauchery and shame.

Texas in Georgia they have hit upon a new way of getting money for building churches and school houses. They enacted a law that no saloon should exist within three miles of any church or school-house. The people "shell out" liberally for education and for religion when they find it to be a dead shot against saloons.

A SALOON-KEEPER who was converted in a revival meeting at Merkel, Tex., took his entire stock of liquor out into the public square, poured the liquors out and set fire to the boxes and barrels. He also consigned all his licenses to the flames. A crowd of five hundred witnessed the ceremonies, which were conducted with impressive religious exercises and singing. The stock was valued at one thousand dollars.

THE Mizpah Congregational church, Chicago, has in its constitution just adopted this clause: "But no person shall be received into the fellowship of this church who is not a total abstainer from intoxicating beverages and in favor of the annihilation of the liquor traffic." A bachelor of the day when a church without such a condition of membership will be unknown.



No. 275.—Enigmatical Enigma.

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The Evening Sentinel.

SATURDAY, OCT. 27 1894.

READY FOR THE SPORT

A Sea Serpent Catching Company Formed In Sweden.

PROSPECTIVES OF SERPENT THEFT

The Company Proposes to Search, With Harpoons and Electric Jig Hooks, For a Monster Which Has Been Seen, Did Not Get Away Last Spring—Prominent Men Are Behind the Enterprise.

Dispatches from Stockholm, Sweden, which purport to tell the organization of a sea serpent catching and sight-seeing company, recently formed at Gothenburg, Sweden, have been published in the Swedish papers. The company is to equip with the latest appliances for the capture of a sea serpent which has been seen by hundreds of reputable witnesses. It is proposed to harpoon the serpent, fix mooring buoys to its tail, and then, by means of a steam launch, tow it to some place where it can be kept for the inspection of the public, at a fee of 1 krona (27 cents) per head. The promoters of the enterprise are men of high standing, and have the support of the Swedish and Norwegian governments. The Gothenburg Handelstidning, which has been the principal organ for the publication of the details of the project, says:

"Many years ago, when I was an able seaman, I saw the serpent. I was aboard a bark lying at anchor in Dalsfjord, Bohuslan. One morning just as daylight was breaking I was standing forward gaping

THE SERPENT AS SEEN IN SWEDISH LAKE

sand, with a wonderful life capital, and an expensive plant and that will pay handsomely. The launch and other equipment of the company is to equip with the latest appliances for the capture of a sea serpent which has been seen by hundreds of reputable witnesses. It is proposed to harpoon the serpent, fix mooring buoys to its tail, and then, by means of a steam launch, tow it to some place where it can be kept for the inspection of the public, at a fee of 1 krona (27 cents) per head. The promoters of the enterprise are men of high standing, and have the support of the Swedish and Norwegian governments. The Gothenburg Handelstidning, which has been the principal organ for the publication of the details of the project, says:

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to seem that when the serpent made its journey to the far north waters he took his mate with him for warmth and company, no doubt.

"The Finmarkposten has collected and published an account from several completely trustworthy men, well experienced in the capture of every kind of sea animal, which in these parts really that when the sea was as calm as a quite exceptionally high temperature they observed two sea serpents, one of which completely blocked up a fjord village in Eivilen. Three quarters of a mile from this town, and during that period especially when quietly lying for a whole day within a gunshot distance from the shore, it was noticed by seven trustworthy witnesses, who for four of it short look chase the sea serpent, which took to about 10 fathoms depth in order to get a whole sort out. The sea serpent was of a dark yellow color, with a round body. It at top feet long. It lazed with a meandering wriggling through the water at great speed. The head was almost the size of a horse's head and resembled one pointed in front, and the undivided behind the head the serpent took a thick piece of seaweed in its mouth, which latter was scarcely and without fins."

A MASHER COMES TO GRIEF.

A Victim of Goitish Curiosity and a Queer City Ordinance.

"A cat may look at a king," but if the mayor of Bilbao, as I gather from the Paris Rabelais, is to be obeyed, the feline tribe will have to look out for Marshall streets, every, day the Madrid College of Architects, and, and one feature, Bilbao, learned that the Queen of Spain had, by right of her position, the right to look at the Bilbao palace, and that the Bilbao mayor, in consequence, thought he would do a compliment to the Queen of Spain by ordering the palace to be closed to the public.

Unfortunately for the mayor, the Queen of Spain, and the Madrid College of Architects, the Bilbao palace is a public building, and the Bilbao municipal council, when it learned of the mayor's order, promptly passed a resolution to the effect that the palace should be open to the public, and that the mayor should be fined for his action. The mayor, however, was a man of high spirit, and he refused to pay the fine, and he was sent to jail. The Madrid College of Architects, the Queen of Spain, and the Bilbao municipal council are now in a state of high dudgeon, and the mayor is in jail, and the Bilbao palace is open to the public, and the Bilbao municipal council is considering a resolution to the effect that the mayor should be fined for his action. The mayor, however, was a man of high spirit, and he refused to pay the fine, and he was sent to jail. The Madrid College of Architects, the Queen of Spain, and the Bilbao municipal council are now in a state of high dudgeon, and the mayor is in jail, and the Bilbao palace is open to the public, and the Bilbao municipal council is considering a resolution to the effect that the mayor should be fined for his action.

HE SAW A MERMAID.

A Lady Shows a Video In a Trouble

A Jersey City, Hoboken, Brooklyn, and Bilbao, Spain, Tribune, of the Bilbao, and these three cities have had the honor to have had the mermaid. Although many of Mr. Bilbao's friends are skeptical on the subject, the Brooklyn Lady's story is quite plain in its story, which runs as follows.

"Many years ago, when I was an able seaman, I saw the mermaid. I was aboard a bark lying at anchor in Dalsfjord, Bohuslan. One morning just as daylight was breaking I was standing forward gaping

THE SERPENT AS SEEN IN SWEDISH LAKE

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KIMBALL PIANOS.

Among those who have used and recommended the Kimball Piano we mention the following well known musicians:

Adelina Patti, Sig. Tamagno, Sig. Foresti, Lilli Lehmann, Max Alvary, Orede Mesta, Minnie Hauk, Sig. Del Puente, C. Behrens, Mme. Albani, Sig. Ardite, P. S. Gilmore, Mme Nordica, Emil Fischer, A. De Novelli, Franch-Mari, Sig. Perotti, Emil Liebling, Mme. Fabbri, Sig Barelli, Chas. Kunkel, C. M. Ziehrer, E. Pozen, Jno. Philip Sousa, Clementine de Vere, Sig Galassi, W. C. E. Seeboeck.

And many other prominent musicians of Europe and America.

The Piano thus endorsed by the collective genius and authorities of the world may be found at the Arcade warerooms, and are still selling at the greatly reduced price.

ARCADE MUSIC STORE,

I. H. CASE, Mg'r.

WANTED.

WANTED—Washing and ironing to do. Mrs. Elizabeth Hazzard, corner Hough and Harmer streets. 23-tf

WANTED—Agents for best selling book. Liberal commission. Address, for particulars, E. care Sentinel.

WANTED—A good engineer, a man who understands carpentering, painting etc. Apply at Wayne Hotel. 16-tf

WANTED—A girl for general house work in a family of three. Mrs. H. T. Staniford, number 26 West Creighton Ave. 26-2t

WANTED—By a business woman, board in a quiet family, west side; terms reasonable, reference exchanged. Apply at 212 Calhoun street.

WANTED—Ladies in need of help, also good girls wishing employment to call at 219 Calhoun street. Two German Lutheran girls wanted immediately.

WANTED MAN—Good talker, to satisfactory party, will pay salary and commission, apply now. Lake Brothers Co., Nurserymen, Chicago, Ill. Oct 28w-3mo

WANTED—Agents everywhere for electric door (name) plates, signs, etc., readable in the dark. Sample with any name free. New Era Plate Co., 167 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill. sat-4t

WANTED—$200 and expenses paid competent men first year, or large commission, selling by sample, staple goods to merchants. No peddling. Experience unnecessary. For sealed particulars send stamp. Household specialty Co., 73 4th St., Cincinnati, O. Sep22-s3t

WANTED—This is the time of year when fires are needed. Protect yourself from any loss from fire, by insuring your property with us. We represent first class companies. We also negotiate loans, sell real estate, collect rents, make deeds and mortgages. Dwellings for rent in different parts of the city. Call and see us.

SCHRADER & WILSON, 1st floor, No. 7 Court St.

LARGE profits upon a new plan of life insurance. For life insurance or business men who will act as Managers, General, Local or Special Agents for a well-known life insurance company. In the short time the policy has been in the hands of our agents it has been unusually profitable to them. We are re-arranging our territory. Liberal terms to good men guaranteed. Address, United Life Insurance Association, 271 Broadway, New York. oct6-13-20-27

LARGE profits upon a new plan of life insurance. For life insurance or business men who will act as Managers, General, Local or Special Agents for a well known life insurance company. In the short time the policy has been in the hands of our agents it has been unusually profitable to them. We are rearranging our territory. Liberal terms to good men guaranteed. Address, United Life Insurance Association, 271 Broadway, New York. 1-85t

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Two unfurnished rooms, with gas and all conveniences, at 46 Douglas Ave.

FOR RENT—Furnished room with board; also day board at reasonable rates, at 29 W. Washington St. 17-tf

FOR RENT—Cheapest rents in the city in the Arcade, central, only 50 feet from Calhoun St. on W. Berry. 4-tf

FOR RENT—A suite of Front rooms; all modern conveniences. References required. 141 East Berry street.

FOR RENT—A seven-room and a five room house. Call at rooms 27 and 28, Bank block, A. H. Bittinger. 22-tf

FOR RENT—House of 7 rooms, all modern conveniences, at 149 East Berry street. Inquire 153 East Berry street. 20-eodtf

FOR RENT—Eight-room house with all modern conveniences, at 78 W. Jefferson St. Inquire at 168 Harmer street. 22-6t

FOR RENT—Eight room house with bath, hot and cold water, natural gas, gas meter, newly papered, etc. Eight squares from Court House. Inquire 131 Wells street. 4-tf

FOR RENT—Three very nice, unfurnished rooms; have water and gas in same, good location; suitable for man and wife for light housekeeping; also a barn for rent, at 17 Griffith street. 27-tf

FOR RENT—Nine-room house, newly painted and remodeled, with good barn, gas and water in house, bath room, hot and cold water; location best in the city. Inquire of Mr. J. Dickerson, No. 19 Lafayette St. 1-tf

FOR RENT—Elegant store room on Court St., 20x150 feet, running through the block to Clinton St.; new oak front, fine light, very cheap rent. Also a fine suite of offices in Foster block. Also double store room in Aldine block, on East Berry street. Inquire of the Foster Furniture Co. oct 17-tf

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERY

Office and Residence 26 Madison St.

Specialty—Diseases of Women.
Hours: 9 a. m. to 10 a. m., 2 to 3 p. m. and 7 to 8 p. m.
Telephone 470.

English Decorated China Dinner Sets, 112 pieces, $9.00.

American Decorated China Dinner Sets, 102 pieces, $12.50.

New and Beautiful China Decorated Chamber Sets, $3.00 to $30.00.

New styles in Hanging Lamps and Banquet Lamps.

Roger Bros. 1847 Silver Plated Knives, Forks and Spoons.

WARD'S ♦ CHINA ♦ STORE,

8 West Columbia street; sign of Iron Dog.

MORAL: NEVER CHAIN YOUR SCISSORS.

1—Editor: Ha! Ha! Ha! The funniest joke I ever read. Where are my scissors? If this don't beat the—

2—DEVIL!!!!

A FIREMAN SURPRISED.

M. G. Walker Honored by His Host of Friends.

The Nickel Plate Inconvenienced by Too Small Yards—Gossip of the Office and Shops.

Wednesday last M. G. Walker, a Pittsburg fireman, was expecting to go out on his run, but was "held over," as the trainmen say when they are not permitted to go out on their regular run, and he wondered very much there at. He was, however, informed of the cause at 8:30 o'clock that evening, when about sixty of his friends called upon him for that purpose and to remind him of the fact that that day was the anniversary of his birth. Mr. Walker was taken completely by surprise and for a moment was so embarrassed he could hardly speak. He soon recovered his composure and entertained the invaders in a most pleasant and satisfactory manner. The evening was spent in card playing and dancing and at midnight a most delicious supper was served in four courses, soon after which the company dispersed, wishing the host many happy returns of his birthday. During the early part of the evening Mr. Walker was presented with an elegant easy chair. Those who participated in the affair were: Messrs. and Mesdames Ward Kemp, Solan Leofesty, Theo Weaver, Charles Koenig, Christ Koenig, Minor Miller, James Wilkinson, James Reninson, M. O. Miller, Charles Kritzer, William Bardew, R. C. Miller, Harry Durnell, M. Blaising, Dell Thompson, L. G. Daily; Mesdames C. A. Long, L. Tousley, M. A. Wiles; Misses Gertie Huston, Florence Quirey, Lizzie Houser, Barbara Leitner, Roma Long; Messrs. Horace Barbard, Harry Huston, Albert Houser, Roger Dailey, William McCloud, Charley Ward, Argos Kemp Pearl Long, Roswell Miller.

BRIEF MENTION.

Born to Conductor and Mrs. C. C. Mains, of 218 Walton avenue, a six pound girl.

John Brunskill, the Lafayette street barber, has gone to Rome City to remain over Sunday.

August Kruse, of the Anthony Wayne works, has gone to Albion, Ind., to spend a few days.

W. S. Lincoln, chief civil engineer of the Wabash, was in the city this morning. He resides in St. Louis.

J. L. Kratli and G. Driver, Nickel Plate brakemen, have reported for duty after a few days' absence.

Herman Robst, who operates a large lathe in the Bass blacksmith shop, is off duty on account of sickness.

Nickel Plate Conductor G. Harsh, who has been working steadily for three months, has taken a vacation.

Milton Rhoades, of the Anthony Wayne works, has returned from West Lake, bringing fifty pounds of bass.

J. A. Deegan, of the Wabash boiler shop, who is sick, has gone to the company's hospital at Peru for treatment.

The new laboratory at the electric light works is finished, and today it was occupied by Thomas Duncan and others.

John Gribbins has returned from Cairo, Ill., where he put an electric lighting plant in a new Mississippi river steamer.

William Strubieg, of the Anthony Wayne works, has returned from Kendallville, where he spent six weeks with relatives.

The Pennsylvania company is double tracking the Panhandle road and has completed the work for a distance of fifty-six miles west of Pittsburg.

The electric light works, which are now running eight hours per day, will commence operations on a ten hour schedule a week from next Monday.

Nickel Plate Engineer Hooper, who was off duty because of sickness in his family, reported yesterday. Engineer Bert Baughman is now on the off duty list.

The Illinois Central has broken the western passenger agreement by placing tickets, Chicago to the Pacific coast, via New Orleans, on the market for $100.

Harry Edmunds, the telegraph operator at the electric light works, is still sick and unable to work, though he is improving and hopes to be entirely well in a few days.

William Bensman and John Mennahan, Wabash boilermakers, have returned from North Manchester, where they were engaged several days in repairing machinery in the company's elevators.

Superintendent of Motive Power John McKinzie and Master Mechanic George James, of the Nickel Plate, were in the city last night, coming in on No. 5 from the east.

The news of the death of William Wortley's son caused much sorrow among the employes of the electric light works, where Mr. Wortley is employed. The death was a particularly sad one.

The Monroeville Breeze says: "D. C. Potts, of Fort Wayne, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs J. R. Parker Sunday and Monday last. Mr. Potts is at present engaged as brakeman on the Nickel Plate railroad."

The Bass Foundry and Machine works shipped an engine shaft and crank to New Castle, Pa., this morning. The piece weighs 10,000 pounds and is the largest engine shaft ever turned out of the works.

S. F. Bowser, of oil tank fame, is putting electric lights in a number of houses which he owns out near his factory. The power for running the lights will be taken from the oil tank factory's engine rooms.

Anderson has put in a bid for the Big Four shops, and there is a bare possibility that those buildings burned at Wabash may not be replaced. The loss of the shops would be a fatal blow to the business interests of Wabash.

The shipments from the electric light works this morning were a 750 light incandescent dynamo and an 80 light arc dynamo to St. Barnard, Ohio, and a 75 light arc dynamo to Ironton, Ohio. St. Barnard is a suburb of Cincinnati.

Walter B. Comstock died in New York Wednesday night, aged seventy-five years. He was for many years interested in the transportation companies between New York and the Pacific coast. He left an estate valued at $250,000.

For some years past the president of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe has received a salary of $10,000 per annum, which, with the salaries of the receivers at the present time, makes a large in road into the earnings even of as big a system as the Santa Fe.

Conductors Lee A. Kanaga and P. I. Kickley, of the Pittsburg, were initiated into Fort Wayne lodge, No. 19, A. O. U. W., last night. The goat was in good shape and had lots of fun with the conductors. Fred Miller, a street car conductor, and Dr. Geary, of Arcola, were also made members of the same lodge.

One of the strange features of the railway business of the country is the light traffic on some lines while others tapping the same territory are having all the freight they can handle. This is noticeable in the case of the Chicago and Alton, which has closed all its shops for a week because the expenses threatened to exceed the receipts.

James O'Connell, grand master machinist, who came here in the interest of the order, addressed a large crowd of machinists last night. His remarks were well received by the audience and will no doubt result in adding many new names to the membership list of the local lodge. From here Mr. O'Connell went to Chicago, where he is billed to speak tonight.

H. M. Bronson, assistant general passenger agent of the Big Four, yesterday commenced his forty-second year of service with railways, he commencing on the Mad river road at Sandusky, Ohio, which is now a part of the Big Four system. He remembers the first locomotive brought west of the Alleghenies, the "Sandusky." It was built by Rogers & Ketchum, and was four feet eight inches gauge, and on its ar-

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair.

·DR· PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.

40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

A Gentle Corrective is what you need when your liver becomes inactive. It's what you get when you take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets: they're free from the violence and the griping that come with the ordinary pill. The best medical authorities agree that in regulating the bowels mild methods are preferable. For every derangement of the liver, stomach and bowels, these tiny, sugar-coated pills are most *effective*. They go about their work in an easy and *natural* way, and their good *lasts*. Once used, they are always in favor. Being composed of the choicest, concentrated vegetable extracts, they cost much more than other pills found in the market, yet from forty to forty-four are put up in each sealed glass vial, as sold through druggists, at the price of the cheaper made pills.

"Pleasant Pellets" cure biliousness, sick and bilious headache, dizziness, costiveness, or constipation, sour stomach, loss of appetite, coated tongue, indigestion, or dyspepsia, windy belchings, "heart-burn," pain and distress after eating, and kindred derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels. Put up in sealed glass vials, therefore always fresh and reliable. Whether as a laxative, or in larger doses, as a gently acting but searching cathartic, these little "Pellets" are unequaled!

As a "dinner pill," to promote digestion, take one each day after dinner. To relieve the distress arising from over eating, nothing equals one of these little "Pellets." They are tiny, sugar-coated, anti-bilious granules. Any child readily takes them.

Accept no substitute that may be recommended to be "just as good." It may be *better for the dealer*, because of paying him a better profit, but *he* is not the one who *needs* help.

A free sample (4 to 7 doses) on *trial*, is mailed to any address, post-paid, on receipt of name and address on postal card.

Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

The Bellevue Gazette says: "Charles Bell having "done the races" of western Ohio and eastern Indiana for a month past with his pacing horse, "Teckla," last week resumed his station among the Nickel Plate corps of conductors. "Teckla" has a place among the best steppers and Chas. W. can exhibit several trophies of the contests in which his horse was entered."

riving it was discovered that the track was four foot ten inches wide. About seventeen miles of the road was built, and it was decided to change the gauge of the road rather than the gauge of the engine.

Time is teaching railway managements that in securing rights of way it is not best to take too great a width, as in many states legislatures are passing laws compelling roads to take care of their rights of way, keeping them free from weeds and dead grass, and, where the right of way is over one hundred feet, it is quite an expense to do so. One hundred feet is ample width for even four tracks. One case is cited where a Pennsylvania road owns a right of way 250 feet in width, and the company has given the farmers through whose land their right of way lies the use of a portion of it if they will keep it fenced and comply with the law as regards keeping it in order.

During a rush of freight business, such as the Nickel Plate is now enjoying, the company feels the want of more commodious yards. The present quarters, while wide enough for all purposes, are entirely too short. Nor can they be lengthened, because the St. Mary's river is at one end of them and the Lake Shore railroad at the other end. Ten or twelve years ago when engines were small and trains short, the present yards were thought to be plenty long enough. The engine of today, however, has a hauling capacity double that of the engine of a dozen years ago and the trains are, consequently, almost doubled in length. In switching one of these long trains the main tracks at both ends of the yards are now some times blocked. The company will, it is believed establish new yards here, perhaps in the eastern part of the city.

WANTS TO COME HERE.

A Saloon Man Writes to the Police Department for Information.

This morning Superintendent of Police Liggett received a letter from one E. D. Butler, of Ann Arbor, Mich. The letter was an inquiry as to the chances of opening a saloon in this city. Also as to rents, licenses, etc.

Clerk McMullen at once penned the following reply which was signed by Mr. Liggett and sent on to the inquiring man from Michigan:

"Replying to yours of October 25, I inform you that the city license is $100, the state and county license $100, and the United States government license $25 per year, with a strong probability that the city license will be raised to $250 a year very soon. There are some 299 saloons, but I guess you can squeeze in as the three hundredth man. Our board of public safety with the aid of the police department closed up a lot of disreputable saloons and I think you can get one of these empty buildings at about your own figure. Store rooms here rent usually at from $25 to $150 a month, according to size and location.

We enforce the closing of all saloons at 11 p. m. week days, and saloonkeepers are not allowed to sell, barter or give away liquor at all on Sundays. They are allowed to open week days as early as five o'clock to accommodate those who may crawl out of bed for a drink at that unearthly hour. Any one violating the liquor laws is promptly arrested.

Patrons of saloons in this city expect a nice warm lunch with a glass of beer and many of them advertise to this effect. Saloonkeepers say this cuts deep into the profits.

For further information about the saloonkeeping business I can refer you to some of our saloonkeepers who have been in business many years. Yours truly, JAMES LIGGETT,
Superintendent of Police.

It costs more to make Dr. Price's than any other baking powder because the ingredients are so highly refined.

Get ready for the great story next Friday.

Have you heard about the great story, "Beyond the City?" It will appear next Friday.

Get ready for the great story next Friday.

THE SACRED DESK.

Program of Services for Tomorrow's Worship

In the Different Churches of the City as Announced by Their Pastors.

Attend the rally services at the Christian chapel tomorrow.

Services at the Grace Reformed church tomorrow at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Wanted—a thousand youths to attend the Sunday evening sermon. Pastor Northrop.

St. Andrew's Mission, on Shawnee avenue. Sunday school at 3 p. m.; evening prayer at 4 p. m.

Regular Lord's day services at Calvary U. B. church, corner Lewis and Harmer streets. A hearty welcome to all. A. W. Ballinger, pastor.

Third Presbyterian church. Preaching by the pastor, J. M. Rogge, at 10:30 a. m. Sunday school at 11:45 a. m. Christian Endeavor society at 6:30 p. m.

South Congregational Church—Sunday school, 9:15 a. m.; Christian Endeavor, 6:45 p. m.; preaching by the pastor at 10:30 a. m. and at 7:30 p. m.

Services at the A. M. E. church, East Wayne street, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 3 p. m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m. All are welcome. G. W. Brown, pastor.

Railroad department Y. M. C. A. Bible study at 3 p. m. At 3:30 p. m. Mr. E. A. K. Hackett will address a men's meeting. Mr. E. F. Yarnelle will also be present to assist in singing.

Trinity Episcopal church, corner of West Berry and Fulton streets, Rev. A. W. Seabrease, rector. Holy communion, 8 a. m. morning prayer, 10:45 a. m., evening prayer, 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school, 9:30 a. m.

Christ's English Lutheran church, City Y. M. C. A. hall. Sabbath school, 9:30 a. m.; preaching at 10:30 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E., 6:45 p. m.; evening service, 7:30 p. m. Everybody is invited. Rev. J. S. Nelson, pastor.

A "Harvest Home" concert with chorus of twenty five voices in Plymouth church at 7:30 p. m. Morning service, with ordination of deacons, at 10:30. Sabbath school at 12 m. All cordially invited. Jas. S. Ainslie, pastor.

Trinity M. E. church—Preaching by the pastor, Rev. A. M. Johnson, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Epworth League devotional meeting at 6:45 p. m. A cordial greeting to all at each of these services.

Berry street Methodist Episcopal church.—Preaching by the pastor, M. S. Marble, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Class at 9:30 a. m. Sunday school at 2:15 p. m. Junior league at 3.30 p. m. Epworth league at 6:30 p. m. The public is cordially invited.

Services at Wayne Street Methodist Episcopal church. The pastor, G. N. Eldridge, will preach at 10:30 a. m. and at 7:30 p. m. Class at 9:30 a. m. Sunday school at 2:15 p. m. Junior Epworth league at 3:30 p. m. Senior Epworth league at 6:30 p. m.

The Young Woman's Christian association will hold devotional services at the association rooms, West Wayne street, tomorrow afternoon at 4:30 o'clock. The services will be led by Mrs J. S. Ainslie. All young women are cordially invited to attend.

First Presbyterian church, Rev. D. W. Moffat, D. D., pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Topic for evening: "A Supernatural Book"—third discourse on the grounds of Christian belief. Sabbath school, 9:15 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E., 6:45 p. m.

Rev. W. T. Loring has returned from Greenville, Ill., Free Methodist quadriennial conference and will be pleased to greet a large congregation Sunday morning and evening at the Free Methodist church, 263 East Creighton avenue. Sabbath school at 2:30 p. m.

Reception of members and administration of the Sacraments of baptism and the Lord's supper at the morning service, 10:30 a. m., in Bethany Presbyterian church. Sabbath school at 3 p. m. and Endeavor immediately following. Preaching in the evening at 7:30 by the pastor, Rev. G. E. Davies.

Preaching at St. Paul M. E. church tomorrow at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Topic of the morning sermon, "Divine Power;" of the evening, "The Dual Nature of Man." Class meeting at 9:30 a. m. Sunday school at 2 p. m. Epworth League service at 6:30 p. m. A welcome to all by the pastor, Rev. Paschall.

At Westminster Rev. J. L. Leeper will give his second discourse, illustrated by the stereopticon, on the "Life of Christ" at 7:30 p. m. The sacrament of the Lord's supper will be administered at 10:30 a. m., preceded by a discourse on "Loyalty to Christ." Sunday school at 12 m.; Junior Y. P. S. C. E., at 3:30 p. m.; Senior Endeavor at 6:30 p. m.

Church of the Evangelical association, corner of Clinton and Holman streets—German preaching at 10:30 a. m., English preaching at 7:30 p. m., Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Special announcement, on Thursday, Nov. 1, at 7:30 p. m., a German discourse will be given by Bishop Thomas Bowman, of Chicago, Ill. This discourse will be followed by a public collection. We extend an earnest invitation to all. S. H. Baumgartner, pastor.

English Lutheran Church of the Redeemer, West Washington and Fulton streets. No services this Sunday, but dedication and reopening next Sunday, Nov. 4. The church has been finely frescoed, newly carpeted, a new roof put on, newly painted and presents a pleasant appearance now. Prof. Crull preaches at 10 a. m., Rev. H. Sauer at 3 p. m., in German, Rev. W. Broecker, of Kendallville, in the evening at 7:30 p. m., in English.

Rev. Paschall, pastor of St. Paul M. E. church will begin tomorrow a series of Sunday evening sermons on the following subjects. 1. The Dual Nature of Man. 2. Death a Separation of the Two Natures. 3. Conscious Existence of Souls Between Death and the Resurrection. 4. The Alleged Sleep of the Soul Between Death and the Resurrection. 5. The Supposed Annihilation of the Wicked at the Day of Judgment. 6. Jesus Christ on Future Punishment. 7. Reunion After Death. All are cordially invited to come and hear.

A SAD TRAGEDY.

A Family Row Ends in the Death of a Girl.

TRENTON, Mo., Oct. 27.—News of a sad tragedy comes from a point fifteen miles northwest of this city. Farmer Sproutt, prominent in that part of the state, severely whipped his son for some misdemeanor. His twin sister, Ollie, an exceedingly stout young woman, became enraged at the treatment accorded her brother, and attacked her father. She broke three of his ribs and injured him so severely internally that his life is despaired of. The girl then, stricken with remorse, placed the muzzle of a small shot gun to her left breast and sent the load through her body. She died in great agony.

Harry Troutman, of the Bluffton Banner, is in the city today.

Have you heard about the great story, "Beyond the City?" It will appear next Friday.

Get ready for the great story next Friday.

Mrs. W. P. Hahn left this morning for Chicago to visit her sister for a short time.

Have you heard about the great story, "Beyond the City?" It will appear next Friday.

Get ready for the great story next Friday.

Subscribe for the SENTINEL.

The schools at Lyons have been closed because of scarlet fever.

Half Fare Excursions South.

November 6th and Dec. 4th, via the "Muncie." Ask agents for particulars. 5tilldec4

Have you heard about the great story, "Beyond the City?" It will appear next Friday.

The Official Records,

for the

Best Baking Powder.

The United States Government, after elaborate tests, reports the **Royal Baking Powder** a pure cream of tartar powder of greater leavening strength than any other.
—*Bulletin 13, U. S. Ag. Dep., p. 599.*

The Canadian Official Tests, recently made, show the **Royal Baking Powder** highest of all in leavening strength.
—*Bulletin 10, p. 16, Inland Rev. Dep.*

I find the **Royal Baking Powder** superior to all the others in every respect. It is purest and strongest.—*Walter S. Haines, M. D., Consulting Chemist, Chicago Board of Health.*

Hence, in practical use,

The Royal Baking Powder goes further, makes purer and more perfect food than any other.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

All Summer Long

seekers for enjoyment and travelers who've an eye open for pleasure will find luxurious delight in a trip on one of the

LAKE MICHIGAN AND LAKE SUPERIOR TRANSPORTATION CO'S

ELEGANT STEAMSHIPS,

The Great Lake Route which touches

The Northern Michigan Summer Resorts.

Special. Everybody's favorite steamer the handsome steel "MANITOU" will start her semi-weekly trips twixt Chicago and Sault Ste Marie, about June 15th.

Send for illustrated pamphlets. Address Jos. Berolzheim, G. P. A.

LAKE MICH. AND LAKE SUPERIOR TRANS. CO.,
Rush and N. Water St. Chicago.

The Greatest Offer Yet Made!

Last season THE HUB delighted thousands of buyers all over the United States with its "Head-to-Foot" Boy's Outfit at $5.00 consisting of Coat, Cap, Shoes and only one pair of pants.

We'll do better yet this season!

The Hub's "Head-to-Foot" Boy's Outfit

for the fall season contains as follows:

One Double Breasted Coat,
One Stanley Cap to Match,
One Pair of First Class Shoes and
Two Pairs of Knee Pants.

and still the price will remain the same, **$5.**

Remember, the cloth is all wool, the workmanship and trimmings first-class, everything strictly guaranteed—and your money back should you want it.

Send for samples of cloth, or better yet, let us send you one of the Head-to-Foot Outfits, all charges prepaid for $5.75 or C. O. D. with privilege of examination is too troublesome, provided $1.00 on account is sent with the order.

THE HUB,

The Largest Clothing Store in the World.

N. W. Cor. State and Jackson Sts.,
CHICAGO, ILL.

References: Any Bank or Wholesale House in Chicago.

We have no Branch Houses.

J. M. E. RIEDEL.

ARCHITECT.

SCHMITZ BLOCK, 3d Floor.

E. J. GOLDEN.

"HEALTH IS WEALTH."

Preserve your Health by Buying Early and Buying Good Underwear.

We can Supply You with Dr. Jaeger's Pure Wool Underwear for which we are Sole Agents.

Norfolk -:- and -:- Brunswick

—AND—

Underwear at	$2.00 per Suit.
Underwear at	$1.50 per Suit.
Underwear at	$1.00 per Suit.
Underwear at	70c per Suit.
Underwear at	50c per Suit.

And Anything You Want in this Line You Will Find at

E. J. GOLDEN. Opposite Court House, 56 Calhoun Street.

NEW YORK, LONDONDERRY AND GLASGOW.

Furnessia Oct. 27, 4 p.m.
Anchoria Nov. 3, 2 p.m.

SALOON, SECOND-CLASS AND STEERAGE Rates on lowest terms to and from the principle Scotch, English, Irish and all Continental Points.

Round trip tickets from New York at reduced rates, or from Chicago by Express Trains, including transfer to Steamers at New York.

For money orders, drafts, outward or prepaid tickets, apply to any of our local agents, or to HENDERSON BROS., CHICAGO.

THE LARGEST, FASTEST AND FINEST IN THE WORLD.
Passenger Accommodation Unexcelled.

ORIGINAL CLOAK & EXCLUSIVE FUR HOUSE

V. GUTERMUTH
112 CALHOUN ST. FT. WAYNE, IND.

Red Seal BOILER Compound

FOR THE

Removal and Prevention of Scale in Steam Boilers.

The attention of engineers and owners of steam boilers is called to the RED SEAL BOILER COMPOUND. It will successfully remove the scale from steam boilers, and also prevent the formation of scale. It is well known that the scale is a powerful non-conductor, and that the waste of fuel is in proportion to the thickness of the scale which becomes attached to the shell, flues, tubes and other parts of the boilers, causing a loss of fuel ranging from one to thirty-seven per cent.

The Red Seal Boiler Compound is entirely free from acids, and does not injure or corrode the iron. In its action it does not vaporize or pass off with the steam. It can be used with perfect safety by Breweries, Dye Houses, Hotels, Refineries, Laundries, and many other establishments too numerous to mention, where pure live steam is required.

It will prevent incrustation and the forming of new scale, without injury to the boiler. The mineral impurities are gradually softened and dissolved, and are then held in suspension until such time as the boiler is blown out under pressure, or washed out when cold.

The compound is in powder form, dissolves easily in warm water, and, as a liquid, can be applied to the boiler through the pump or injector, or in any other convenient way.

All we ask is a trial of RED SEAL BOILER COMPOUND, and we will convince the most skeptical that it is a superior article to many of the so-called boiler compounds on the market.

Directions and price list cheerfully furnished on application.

Address

THE CHERRY CHEMICAL C[illegible] Manufacturers, Philad[illegible]

Office, HEED BUILDING

--COUPON--

HARPER'S PICTORIAL HISTORY —OF THE— CIVIL WAR.

PART 27. NUMBER 3.

Size of Pages 16x11½ inches. Number pages, Over 100. Pages in each part: 32. Price of each part: only 10 cents. Number of pictures over 1000 and all of the history besides.

Three coupons of different dates and 10 cents secures each part.

FT. WAYNE LOAN OFFICE. Est'd 1876. Tried. Tried. Fire Tested. Never, any amount Loaned on VALUABLES.

We deal in DIAMONDS, WATCHES, Carpets, Musical Goods TRUNKS AND VALISES.

GREATEST BARGAIN HOUSE IN INDIANA. HORACE MARIOTTE PAWNBROKER, 20 East Columbia Street.

ESTABLISHED 1846.

J. C. PELTIER,
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Office Telephone No. 251
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MWFAY WAREHOUSE Co. STORAGE

Warehouse, Cor. Francis and Harden Sts. Office 125 Calhoun St. Telephone 84.

G. W. BRUNS & CO.

PLUMBERS.

Agents for the Goodrich Self-Heating and Folding Bath Tubs.
125 CALHOUN STREET.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

MONEY TO LOAN.

MONEY TO LOAN

On Real Estate or Personal Security. Rooms 27 and 28, Bank Block.
A. H. BITTINGER.

INSURANCE.

JAMES E. GRAHAM,
Attorney at Law.
Abstractor of Titles.
Insurance, Real Estate, Loan, Collecting Rental Agent.
Room 26 Bank Block. - - - Fort Wayne, Ind.

S. C. LUMBARD,
Insurance, Real Estate and Loans.
Aveline House Block.

D. C. FISHER.
Insurance, Real Estate, Loans.
No. 22 East Berry Street. Fort Wayne, Indiana.

BANKS.

HAMILTON NATIONAL BANK.

Capital $200,000, Surplus $200,000.
The Hamilton National Bank will pay interest at the rate of three (3) per cent, per annum on certificates of deposit if left four months.
President—Charles McCulloch.
Cashier—John Mohr, Jr.

White National Bank

Capital & Surplus, $222,000.
Pays 3 per cent interest per annum on time deposits.
Safe deposit boxes for rent at $5 per annum.

ARCHITECT.

A. D. ORDWAY,
ARCHITECT - AND - SUPERINTENDENT.
Office: 12 & 13 Schmidt Block, Fort Wayne, Indiana.

PHYSICIANS.

DR. ALBERT E. BULSON, JR.
Practice Limited to EYE and EAR.
No. 52, 53, 54 Pixley-Long Block.
Telephone 412. Hours, 9-12 a. m.; 2-4 p.m.

G. W. BOWEN, M. D.,
Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Office hours for consultation, from 9 a. m. to 8 p. m. Sundays, 9 to 12. Office, No. 11 West Main street, Fort Wayne, Ind.
Special attention paid to chronic diseases.

DR. S. H. HAVICE.
Diseases of the Nose and Throat.
Office Hours, 9 to 11 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m., 7:30 to 8 p. m.
Office, No. 5 W. Wayne St. Phone, No. 44.

DR. B. GARD—To ladies suffering from ailments peculiar to their sex, may consult me free of charge at my office, 11 West Wayne street. Telephone 365.

DR. G. W. MILLER
EYE and EAR.
Office Hours: 8-10 a. m., 2-5 and 6-8 p. m.
Spectacles fitted. Office 19 E. Washington St.

DRUGGIST.

GROSS & PELLENS,
DRUGGISTS.
Corner Calhoun and Wayne Sts. Phone 157

UNDERTAKERS & EMBALMERS.

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Undertakers and Embalmers.
Telephone No. 252. 111 Calhoun Street.

CLEANING CLOTHING.

[illegible]ST SCHUBERT,
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Dye Works.

[illegible] house in this country using [illegible]TRICAL CLEANING APPARA[illegible] for all kinds of garments without injury.

ROOT & COMPANY,

39c 39c 39c.

39 Cents.

To-morrow Will Witness the Biggest

DRESS GOODS SALE

Yet Seen in This City of Ours.

Sample Dress Goods Patterns of this great line to be offered will be seen in OUR Windows, look at them as you pass.

AT 39 CENTS.

This magnificent offering will be made -They are all wool novelties, as pretty and effective as any goods, at $1.00 and $1.25 per yard. The goods are worth 50, 60 and 75c—all wool, 38 and 40 inches wide.

AT 39 CENTS.

We will still continue the sale of those wonderful 45-inch all wool Henriettas, Black and Colors.

ROOT & COMPANY.

All first-class dealers sell F. G. and Frank's Choice, the leading 5c cigars.

Use Bloomingdale Mills White Leaf and Silver Wedding Flour.

For a good, cheap smoke, try Little Midget or Old Peach stogies. Fort Wayne agents are Moellering Bros. & Millard. 24t12

"Beyond the City."

Miss Kathleen Hughston, of Laporte, is the guest of friends at the Westminster Seminary.

MONEY TO LOAN

On real estate or personal security. C. F. PFEIFFER, rooms 35 and 36, Bank Block. 2tf

White Leaf Flour, for sale by all first-class dealers. 19tf

Smoke the Little Midget and Old Peach stogies; 3 for 5c. 24t12

Miss Abel, secretary of the Y. W. C. A., in this city, is attending the convention of the Young Women's Christian Association being held at Frankfort, Ind., this week.

AN

Idea of the extent of our stock of fine business and dress suits and overcoats for men can be obtained by comparing what you find at SAM, PETE & MAX'S with what you can get in other stores. We have a larger stock of Fine Suits and Overcoats than you will see in any other two stores in the city. Our

Advertisement

To that effect can be implicitly relied upon. The greater number of our fine suits and overcoats were made up from designs created expressly for us by the largest and best manufacturers of fine clothing in America, and it

IS

A fact well known in Fort Wayne and throughout this section generally, that our fine clothing can not be duplicated by other houses, simply because they do not buy it. They do not buy it because they have no demand for it. When

A

Man buys a suit of clothes or an overcoat he wants to know that he is getting something cut in mode, in the prevailing fashion, no matter what price he pays for it. It costs no more to have the style and fit right than to have them wrong. We consider ourselves under

Contract

With the public to have both style and fit right at all times and have never yet been accused of violating our agreement.

A Word on Hats! Don't be numbered among the foolish people who think that it cost $5 to own a first class derby hat. It doesn't. The only difference between the high priced hat and the right priced hat is that in the crown of the former you get a fashionable hatter's name. The hats we sell at $2.50 and $3 are as good in every respect.

Sam, Pete & Max.

The Evening Sentinel.

SATURDAY, OCT. 27, 1894.

Branch offices for the sale of THE SENTINEL and where orders for THE SENTINEL and Want, For Sale or For Rent ads, will be received, have been established at the following drug stores:

W. F. Jencke, 443 Broadway.
J. F. Miller, 327 Lafayette.
W. L. Woltersmith, 222 East Lewis.
J. D. Lewis, 434 Calhoun.
M. H. Wetel, 312 Hanna.
J. J. Reinb, 11 Wells.

OUR TELEPHONES.

Business Office..........No. 173.
Editorial Rooms..........No. 650.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 27.—Weather for thirty-six hours until 8 a. m. Sunday: For Indiana—Tonight, local rains, slightly warmer, followed Sunday by local rains, fresh southeast winds.

NEWS NOTES.

Samuel S. Full, of Marion, is a guest of the Randall.

J. E. Winning, of Hartford City, is a guest of the Randall.

The Ministerial association will meet Monday at 9:30 at the Y. M. C. A.

Sol. D. Bayless lodge, No 359, F. & A. M., will confer the third degree on Monday evening.

Eddie, the young son of Steward Ed Ross, of the Randall, won second prize in the contest for the Encyclopedia Britannica.

Zacharias Nye, of Asbury Park, N. J., speaks tonight at the "drop in" meeting, City Y. M. C. A., at 7:30 o'clock. All are invited.

Ben Lehman, of the U. S clothing house, is in New York buying goods for his new store, which will shortly reopen in the Foellinger block.

Ed. Longfield, of this city, went to Defiance yesterday, on his wheel, and got lost on the road. He also got caught in the rain and had to come back on the train.

Occult Science Society—Regular Sunday services tomorrow evening, at 7:30, at A. O. U. W. hall, on Court street, over natural gas office. You are cordially invited.

Rev. Davis, of Michigan, stopped over in this city yesterday to visit Poundmaster Brown and Rev. Brown, of the A. M. E. church. He was en route to Arkansas, where he has a new charge.

Capt. William M. Meyers, our democratic candidate for secretary of state, who speaks tonight at the Saengerbund hall, is a very brilliant talker and said to be one of the best stump speakers in the state.

Prosecuting Attorney Philip B. Colerick was out riding with Dr. McOscar this afternoon. This was the first time Mr. Colerick has left his room since the beginning of his sickness, five weeks ago. His recovery is now assured.

Lawrence Ryan, a prosperous farmer and a prominent populist of Johnson county, Kansas, is in the city visiting his brother, Justice Daniel Ryan, whom he has not met for some years. He is well posted on political affairs in his state and is fully able to defend the principles of the populist party.

Miss Mary Jackson, of Haines Academy for Freedman at Augusta, Ga., will speak in the first Presbyterian church Monday evening at 7:30. Miss Jackson is a colored woman of education and culture, who represents the cause of her people in a forcible entertaining manner. The public are invited.

The Y. M. C. A foot ball team will play at Huntington this afternoon. They will return at 7:12 this evening over the Wabash. The Portland team will play here on November 3d and the fight will be a hot one as there is considerable bad blood between the two teams on account of the shabby way in which the Fort Wayne boys were treated in that town some weeks ago.

Next Wednesday the regular conference of Catholic clergy of the diocese of Fort Wayne will be held at the episcopal residence. The following priests will address the meeting: The Rev. F. X. Miller, A. Buchheit, A. Young, Charles B. Guendling and C. Dhe. It is also probable that the Rt. Rev. Bishop Rademacher will address the conference. Nearly all the members of the clergy of the district will attend.

The pot hunters' war on quail goes merrily on, notwithstanding the fact that it will be unlawful to shoot them until November 15. Most of the coveys in close proximity to the city have been thinned out already. A little concerted action on the part of real sportsmen would put a stop to this illegal practice. It should be the duty of every person knowing of a violation of the game and fish laws to report such fact to the authorities. Last year a number of sportsmen purchased several hundred quail and put them over the county, but no doubt most of them have fallen at the hands of pot hunters, who would kill a hen quail on her nest.

Cake crusts or pastry prepared with Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder are never sour, spotted or soggy.

Get ready for the great story next Friday.

Candied Honey—New Sweet Cider.

One barrel received from Florida, extra choice, rich goods, 10c lb.

Two barrels country made Sweet Cider, nice and pure, 15c gallon.

Michigan Boiled Cider, 40c gallon.

Maple Syrup, 80c gallon.

Buckwheat Flour, 20c and 35c sack.

FRITZ HORN.

Have you heard about the great story, "Beyond the City?" It will appear next Friday.

Fresh Baltimore Oysters.

Received daily, via express.

Extra Selects, for frying, 25c can.

Best Stewing Standards, 22c can.

Large bunches Celery, 5c.

Cape Cod Cranberries, 10c qt.

FRITZ HORN.

Get ready for the great story next Friday.

Get ready for the great story next Friday.

Fine Roses 50c per dozen at Markey Bro.'s, corner Jefferson and Ewing streets.

Try our Sunday Dinner, at

J. H. MEYER'S,
96 Calhoun St.

"Beyond the City."

TENTH WARD.

Democratic Meeting.

Corner Buchanan and Thomas streets, Monday, October 29th. Good speakers. Laboring men especially invited to hear the truth. 27-2t

Dr. Walter has moved his office from the St. James hotel to rooms 17 and 18, Schmitz block. Rooms at head of stairs on second floor.

It commences next Friday. Get ready for it.

Tell your neighbors that it is positively coming—"Beyond the City"—next Friday. Watch for it.

Attention, Sion S. Bass Post, No. 40. Post will meet at our hall, 80 Calhoun street, at 1 p. m. Sunday, October 28, to attend the funeral of Comrade Scheurer.

Members of Anthony Wayne and George Humphrey Posts, also Walker Camp, S. of V., are invited to join us.

JAMES LAMLEY,
Commander.

M. R. JOHNSON,
Adjutant.

NOTICE.

Only two more days remain for our Great Removal Sale of Fine Tailor Made Clothing and Gent's Furnishing Goods, Saturday, Monday and Tuesday. 2,000 fine Suits and Overcoats go at $7.48, $9.89 and $11.98.

U. S. CLOTHING CO.,
18 Calhoun St.

Get ready for the great story next Friday.

Everybody smokes F. G. and Frank's Choice, the finest 5c cigars.

"Beyond the City."

Koehler School House No. 6, South Lafayette street, Democratic meeting, Monday, October 29th, 1894. Good speakers. All are invited. 27-2t

It commences next Friday. Get ready for it.

Try our Fine Candy by the box, a specialty, and our Oysters, put up in every shape and style, at

J. H. MEYER'S,
96 Calhoun St.

It commences next Friday. Get ready for it.

Notice.

Special sale of White and Domestic sewing machines, for thirty days. At 19 West Wayne street, Mohr building. 22-1m

It commences next Friday. Get ready for it.

Smoke F. G. and Frank's Choice, the only 5c cigars in town.

We use the latest improved scientific instruments in the detection and correction of imperfect vision. Your eyes examined free. Green & Probasco, Arcade Jewelers.

It commences next Friday. Get ready for it.

Hon. Wm. R. Myers, Secretary of State, will address the laboring men and citizens of Fort Wayne, at Saengerbund Hall, Saturday, Oct. 27, at 7:30 p. m. Capt. Myers is a brilliant orator, and his challenge to W. D. Owens, his opponent, for a joint discussion, drove the latter to the "still hunt" methods. Come and hear the War Horse of Democracy. 25-3t

It commences next Friday. Get ready for it.

More Wines.

I will sell for one week only, Concord Red Wine for 55c per gallon, by taking ten gallons or more, or $2.60 per dozen bottles without bottles. Remember wines are coming down and must be sold. Try our Catawba Wine on draught at 5c per glass.

JOHN CHRISTEN.

"Beyond the City."

To be in fashion you should smoke F. G. and Frank's Choice.

EIGHTH WARD.

Democratic Meeting.

Monday October 29th. Corner Madison and Harmer streets. A large tent has been provided for. Good music and good speakers. Come all. 27-2t

It commences next Friday. Get ready for it.

Don't fail to make your purchases of fruit trees and grape vines from the Broadway nursery. Now is the best time in the year for planting such. 26-2

"Beyond the City."

SECOND AND THIRD WARDS.

Democratic Meeting.

Kelly Building, 260 South Calhoun street, Monday, October 29th. Good speakers. Come all. 27t2

No mistake about it. Expect it Friday evening.

Follow the style and smoke F. G. and Frank's Choice.

"Beyond the City."

They all smoke Midgets and old Peach stogies. Ask for them; 3 for 5c. 24t12

"Beyond the City."

Sure! Sure!! Sure!!! It will appear next Friday evening without fail.

FRIENDS' ENTERPRISE,

ONE + PRICE + CLOTHEIRS.

We hold the young men's trade, because we keep abreast of the fashions. We are always progressive and up to date.

About Overcoats.

We never before sold so many winter overcoats. We anticipate the largest fall and winter trade we have ever had, and have prepared according with the largest line of Fine, Extreme Dressy Garments.

Children's Overcoats.

In all the New Styles and in great variety of prices. $1.50, $2.00, $2.50, $3.00, $3.50, $4.00, $4.50, $5.00, $6.00, $6.50 and $7.00.

Boy's Overcoats.

In Ulsters and Regular Cut. We have them in the Black, Blue and Brown Shade. Beavers—in Irish Freise, Meltons and Chinchillas. Prices ranging from $3.00, $3.50, $4.00, $5.00, $6.00, $7.00, $8.00, $9.00, $10.00 upwards.

CHILDREN'S SUITS---

Beyond question we are headquarters on this line. We have furnished many hundreds of Suits to the little folks already this season—we still have hundreds to sell at most captivating prices, in Reefers, Junior, Single and Double Breasted Styles. Suits with double seat and knee pants. Suits with extra pants. Suits with extra pants and cap to match. Rough and Tumble Suits, and all at extreme low prices.

FRIENDS' ENTERPRISE,

One Price Clothiers and Hatters,

Cor. Calhoun and Berry Sts.

YOU CAN BUY A WIFE

A Piano from us for less than it cost you

TO SMOKE

3 ten cent cigars a day, and you could not get along with only 3 a day. At our

REMOVAL SALE

Everything goes at Rock Bottom Prices. Sheet Music 2 cents up.

THE KYLE MUSIC CO.,

82 CALHOUN ST.

M. APP.

For Good Reliable

FOOTWEAR,

The Latest Styles, all sizes and widths,

SEE

M. APP,

106 Calhoun St.

THIS WEEK AT FOSTER'S.

Another lot of those Jardinieres at half usual prices. See them in our Court St window.

A large lot of Onyx Top Brass Tables worth $7, for $4. See them in our Court St. window.

A Dining Room Outfit—consisting of Elegant Oak Extension Table worth $8. One set of high back Oak Dining Chairs, worth $10. One Oak Sideboard, value $16. One 100 piece Dinner Set of Decorated Porcelain China, value $13.

The whole outfit being worth $47, which we shall sell to the first comer at $32.50. See this Dining Room Outfit in our Court St. window.

We have just received a nobby swell-ends and swell front Sideboard, worth $45, which we have marked $29. Come in and look at it. It's a daisy, both in style and price.

Our store was never before so crowded with handsome novelties at such low prices.

BEST OF MEATS.

A new Meat Market has been opened by

HENRY F. HILGEMAN

—AT—

121 West Jefferson Street.

He will keep on hand the very best of FRESH and SMOKED MEATS. Mr. Hilgeman will also continue his Grocery and Provision Store and occupy two rooms in connection with the business. Telephone 45.

Grand Xmas and New Years Offering.

Great reduction in prices for enlarging photographs in Crayon, India Ink, Pastel, Water Color, Oil, etc. Beautiful holiday presents of landscapes, fruit, flowers, animals, etc. No charge is made if work is not entirely satisfactory. Our work the best, prices lowest in the city.

Artist and Teacher of European School of Art, Schmitz Block, cor. Calhoun and Washington Sts. For particulars call at Studio, Room 11. Students enter at any time. Schmitz Block.

FALL SUITS, NEW GOODS, NEW Patterns.

Just Received a Full line of New Fall Suitings.

Prices to Suit The Hard Times.

Call and Examine the Stock and Leave Your Measure before the Fall Rush Commences.

Fred Hardung,

N. W. Corner Main and Clinton Sts.

You will not be disappointed. It will positively start Friday evening.

"Beyond the City."

MONEY Quickly Made by Buying Wheat now at lowest prices of this century [illegible]

C. F. VAN WINKLE & Co., [illegible] CHICAGO

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

We are Doing - - - The BUSINESS!

EVERY DAY finds our store Crowded with Eager Buyers. Do You know the reason why?

We Buy for Spot Cash! — We Buy Cheap!
We Sell for Spot Cash! — We Sell Cheap!

Here is what we offer for this week:—

Cloak Department:

New Styles in Ladies' Cloth Capes, just received, at $5.00, $7.50 and $8.50 and $10.00,

Including "The Golf Cape," "The Military Cape," "The New Double Cape," etc. New Styles in Ladies' Fur Capes, in Coney, Electric Seal, Wool Seal, Astrachan, in 24, 27, 30 and 35 inch length, Full Sweep. Prices Lower than anywhere else.

New Styles in Ladies' and Misses' Jackets, at $5.00, $7.50, $8.50 and $10.00.

Better Value at These Prices Than Anywhere Else!

Be Sure and Visit the Cloak Department.

Dress Goods Department:

Our line of Imported Novelties, at 75c and $1.00 a yard, beats them all. Now effects in Jacquards, Changeable and Illuminated Novelties, Scotch Clan Tartan Plaids, etc., you'll pay at least ONE-THIRD MORE ELSEWHERE for the same goods.

A New line just opened up of Plain and Fancy Eiderdown Cloakings, at 37½c, 50c and 65c a yrd.

New Covert Cloakings, New Beaver Cloakings, New Fancy Cloakings, at Low Prices.

Underwear Department:

THE Very Latest Flannel Night-Gowns, in Pretty Patterns, For Children, all Sizes at 50c.
For Misses, all Sizes at 75c.
For Ladies' and Men, all Sizes at $1.00.

A "Special" in:

Men's Natural Wool Underwear.

100 Dozen, Worth 75c, go at 50c each.

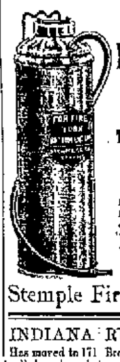
DON'T MISS THIS!

One Price to All.

BEADELL & COMPANY,

THE PEOPLE'S STORE.

BEST LIGHTED STORE in the CITY.



STEMPLE FIRE EXTINGUISHER,

Patented December 26, '93; March 6, '94.

The Cheapest! The Most Simple! The Most Durable! The Most Efficient EXTINGUISHER IN THE WORLD.

The Manufacturer, the Merchant, the Farmer needs them. A cheap and efficient fire engine for all will save thousands of dollars in fire and water damage and pay for themselves in a short time by giving you a decreased rate of insurance. Call or address

INDIANA STATE AGENTS FOR Stemple Fire Extinguisher, No. 106 EAST BERRY STREET.

INDIANA RUG MFG'R

Has moved to 171 Broadway, where we will be pleased to greet all our old patrons as well as many new ones. All work guaranteed first-class.

J. W. HICKMAN, Proprietor.

It commences next Friday. Get ready for it.

"Beyond the City."

FARNEN DANCING ACADEMY:—

Classes Meet as Follows:

Monday and Thursday—Beginners.
Friday—Advanced.
Children's Classes will be formed Saturday, October 6.

Private lessons given at the hall at any time. For further particulars call at the Hall in the Foster Block.

Pupils will be admitted to Class at any time.

"Beyond the City."

1-2 PRICE. REDUCTION SALE OF BICYCLES. 1-2 PRICE.

500 WILL BE SHIPPED IN THREE WEEKS. 500.

First Consignment of 100 Just Received. An Opportunity Never to be Offered Again.

ONLY $53.75. THINK OF IT.

CENTURY NIAGARAS.

ONLY $53.75. THINK OF IT.

DETAILS: High grade, 28-inch front and rear wheels. 1 3-4 inch Morgan & Wright, or "Climax" pneumatic tires. Our own make cold-rolled sheet steel or wood rims. Adjustable ball bearings all around. Latest pattern, braced "Diamond" frame, constructed of "Credenda" tubing. Detachable rear sprocket wheel. Improved, specially hardened, block chain. Detachable round cranks, 6¼ inch throw. Our own make, absolutely dust-proof ball pedals. 9-inch ball-bearing steering head. Seamless steel 7-8 inch tubular handle bar, curved for comfortable position. Suger, Bergfels or Butler & Ward saddle. Round stop. Tool bag with two wrenches, oil can and air pump, gear, 63 inch. Weight, 32 lbs. Finish, fine black enamel, with fittings and spokes heavily nickel plated on copper. All parts interchangeable. Factory price $100.

All Bran New, High Grade Machines, Direct from the Factory; One Year's certificate guarantee goes with each Machine. Now is the time to buy.

Will Give Credit to Responsible Persons.

A. B. WHITE, 8 ARCADE BUILDING. - - OPEN EVENINGS.